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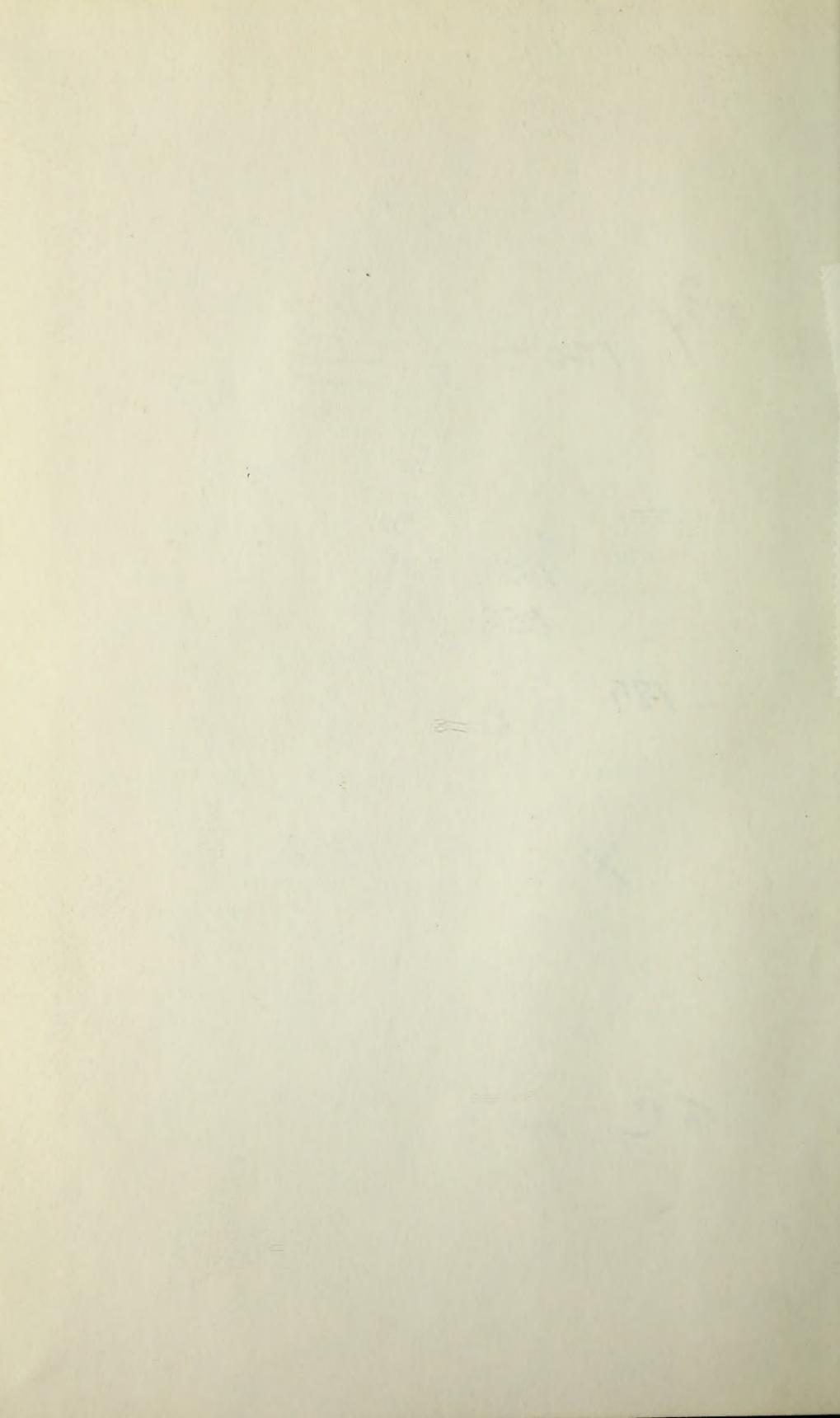


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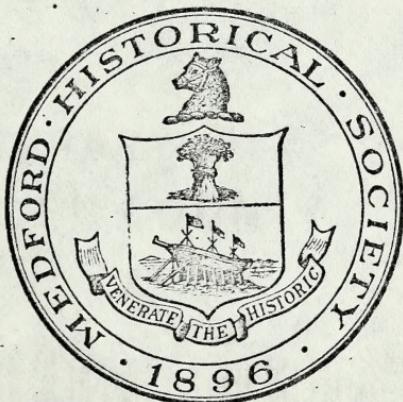
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THE
MEDFORD HISTORICAL
REGISTER /

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PUBLISHED BY THE
MEDFORD HISTORICAL SOCIETY
MEDFORD, MASS.

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HISTORICAL REGISTER

THE MEDFORD HISTORICAL SOCIETY

JANUARY, 1886.

PUBLISHED BY THE

MEDFORD HISTORICAL SOCIETY
MEDFORD, MASSACHUSETTS

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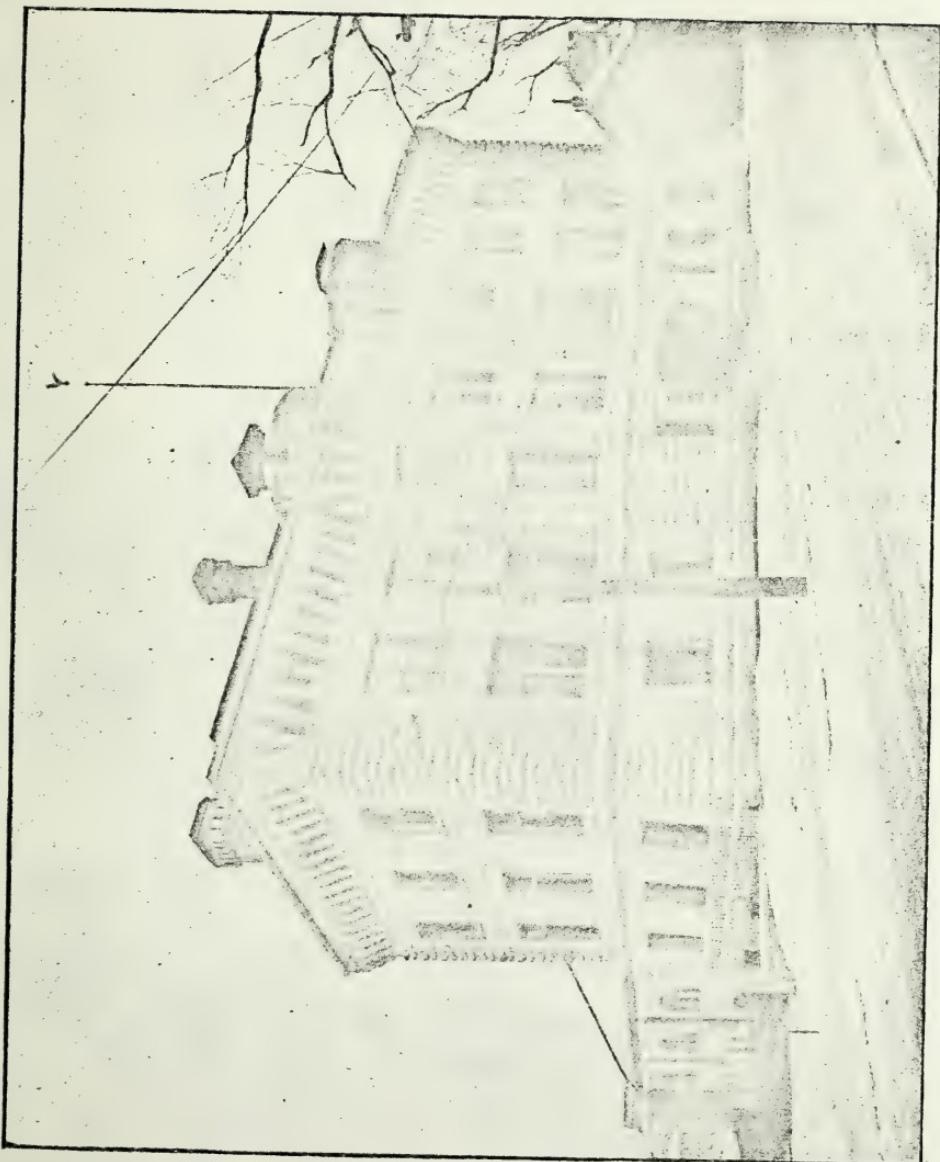
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No. 1

THE LAWRENCE LIGHT GUARD.—Continued.

BY HELEN TILDEN WILD.

[Read before the Medford Historical Society, May 19, 1902.]

AS soon as Co. C, 39th Regiment, was dismissed from the United States service, in June, 1865, the members renewed their old associations with the Lawrence Light Guard and resumed regular meetings in the Town Hall the following October. It was suggested that the company join the Lawrence Rifles, but the Light Guard positively refused to do so, and chose the following officers: Capt., I. F. R. Hosea; 1st Lieut., J. Henry Eames; 2d Lieut., Henry A. Ireland, Jr.

In May, 1866, the 5th Regiment was inspected at the race course (Mystic Park). Co. E had three officers, fifty-seven men, and fifty-five guns. Fully two-thirds of the company were veterans; about thirty had served with the three years' men. In June, 1866, the company began to fit up rooms in Usher's Building. The drill hall was shared with the Lawrence Rifles.

At this time, when the Light Guard is about to take possession of an elegant building, a few items of the simple furnishings of the armory of 1866 are interesting. The woodwork was painted white; a black walnut picture moulding was put up; battle mottoes decorated the walls. Three pictures of battle scènes were donated, also a life size photograph of Mr. Daniel Lawrence. Milton F. Roberts made the knapsack boxes from lumber furnished by the company. A Magee stove was set up, and somebody gave "free gratis," as the records say, a blacking box and a fluid can. It was voted to buy a step ladder, if not too expensive. When the company thought itself quite well settled, the "Good Genius" made some needed improvements in the drill room. Later, portraits of

nearly all the comrades who died in the war were placed in the armory.

At the dedication of the Soldiers' Monument, September 6, 1866, the company paraded in uniform with side arms. The granite shaft bears on its marble tablets the names of all the Medford men who perished in the war.

May 30, 1868, the first Memorial Day, the Light Guard visited the graves of departed comrades in Medford and in the Catholic Cemetery in Malden. The old colors were draped and carried by Pyam Cushing, Jr., one of the company of 1861. Every year since then, except in 1898, when the command was on duty at Gloucester, the Light Guard has taken part in the memorial exercises. In 1871, an out-door prize drill was held. The first and second prizes were donated by the officers of the company, the rest by fine members. This is the first prize drill recorded.

After the formation of Post 66, Grand Army of the Republic, the veterans in the company began to drop out as active members. Capt. Hosea resigned January 30, 1874. Steps were immediately taken toward consolidation with the Lawrence Rifles. The conference committee agreed that the new company should be called Co. E, 5th Regt., M. V. M., and should bear the name Lawrence Light Guard, but that the captain and 1st lieutenant of the Rifles, Warren W. Manning and Fred. W. Dorr, should head the new organization. Lieut. Jophanus H. Whitney, of the Light Guard, was made 2d lieutenant. The consolidated company was organized May 5, 1874. Lieut. Dorr resigned the following September, and J. H. Whitney and Charles M. Green were commissioned 1st and 2d lieutenants. Capt. Manning resigned in 1876, and J. H. Whitney became captain. Rifle practice was inaugurated during his term of service.

Through a combination of circumstances, the interest in the State militia began to wane about 1880, and the Light Guard suffered with the whole. In 1881, it is recorded under the date of September 6, the celebrated

"yellow day," that eight men and one officer answered roll call and started for muster. The largest company in the regiment mustered only twenty-eight men on the opening day. On the following Wednesday, orders came from headquarters that each company must have at least thirty men or be "broken." Sergt. Porter was sent home and came back at midnight with fifteen men; ten more came in the morning, and the company was saved. Almost immediately after this muster, the company was reorganized; forty men were dropped from the rolls and new men enlisted to fill their places. Capt. George L. Goodale, now of the United States Army, took command. The reorganization and thirty-first anniversary of the Light Guard was celebrated February 13, 1882, by a banquet. At the next muster the general commanding told Capt. Goodale he had no criticism to make.

In 1883, Capt. Goodale resigned, and for a few months Harry J. Newhall commanded, but was succeeded by Joseph E. Clark, formerly lieutenant in Co. H, of Charlestown.

Under Capt. Goodale, and during the first term of Capt. Clark, the Light Guard held the front rank for drill and discipline. It was known as the crack company of the 5th Regiment.

The company attended the ceremonies of unveiling the Washington Monument at Washington, D. C., February 22, 1885. It was the only militia company from Massachusetts in the city. It received commendation from the President and Gen. Sheridan, also from Gov. Robinson of Massachusetts, who expressed his pride at the way it represented the State.

The first indoor prize drill occurred in 1885. The company gave a gold medal, the veterans two silver ones.

The organization supported a drum and fife-corps at this time.

After another period of depression Capt. T. C. Henderson took command in 1889. He worked hard to

bring the company back to its former rank, and was rewarded by a letter of commendation from Col. Bancroft.

March 30, 1890, the first prize drill for the Lawrence medals was held.

During the next year the company was much changed, many being discharged for non-attendance, and their places filled by men interested in the work. Some of them were former members of the High School Cadets, who had been under the personal tuition of Maj. Whitney, and others members of the Sons of Veterans.

In January, 1897, new regulations were promulgated regarding target practice, by which members of the militia were obliged to qualify as marksmen or be discharged.

These rules had a tendency to stimulate the attendance and interest in the Light Guard, which Capt. Henderson and Capt. Wescott, his successor, worked hard to bring about.

The Light Guard attended the inauguration of President McKinley in 1897. In this peaceful advance to the capital, thirty-six years after the gray-coated "minute men" started for Washington, the uniform of the company consisted of dark-blue coat with light-blue trimmings, black helmet with spike and eagle on point, light-blue trousers, and woven cartridge belt with brass plate. The men were armed with the latest pattern of Springfield rifles — voted of no particular value a year later.

The *Army and Navy Journal* says, "Massachusetts was represented by three of the finest looking companies in the parade — Co. E, 5th Regiment, Co. C, 6th Regiment, and the Ambulance Corps."

December 9, 1897, Capt. James C. D. Clark was elected captain. The company was in good condition, many of its members being former officers of the High School Cadets.

In less than two months after Capt. Clark's commission, a war cloud overhung the sky, and orders were given for each man to provide himself with clothing and equipments ready for instant duty, should war be declared.

For the third time in the history of the United States, the nineteenth of April brought a call to arms.

Again the drums beat for recruits at the High street armory, and those who had heard it nearly forty years before felt like stopping their ears and fleeing from the sound, but the boys, sons and grandsons of the men of '61, were full of the same excitement as in the days of the Civil War. Ninety-two names were enrolled in one week. April 29, came the disappointing news that the 5th was not needed, but on May 24, the regiment was ordered to Gloucester for an eight days' tour of duty. As it was not at all certain that the boys would be ordered back to Medford at its close, they were escorted to the cars by the citizens, High School Cadets, and Fire Department. The week was no play-time, for the weather was wet and stormy, and the regiment was exercised in war-time drills. A sharp but unrewarded watch was kept for the Spanish fleet. Orders were received that on the last day of June the Light Guard was to march to South Framingham and be mustered into the United States service.

On the evening of June 29, the Opera House was packed to suffocation. Ex-commander George L. Goodale presided. Mayor Lewis H. Lovering made the opening address. Members of the City Government and the Grand Army, clergymen and officers of the company spoke words of inspiration and enthusiasm.

Col. Whitney spoke in his quiet way, and stated that Co. E was the first in the regiment to report its ranks full (106 men). The most affecting scene was when Capt. Hutchins, at the close of his remarks, grasped the hand of Col. Whitney, who had enlisted under him, a boy, in 1862. Together they had been through terrible battles, and now, as colonel, the younger man was to lead the dear old 5th wherever he was ordered.

On the morning of the thirtieth of June, the square was full of people. The Light Guard was escorted by S. C. Lawrence Post 66 and the High School Cadets.

Col. Whitney marched with the company. History had repeated itself. Again from the ranks of the Lawrence Light Guard a colonel had risen to command the 5th Regiment in time of war.

The members of the Light Guard wore the regular blue uniform, the recruits were clad in kahki.

The whole city was on the street, but we forgot to cheer. Solemn silence seemed fitting. At Park street, police and fire departments were needed to clear the tracks as the train pulled slowly down. The band played "The Girl I Left Behind Me" as the boys boarded the cars, and as they threw themselves into their seats, there were many set faces among them, for they knew not when they would see Medford again. To the strains of "Auld Lang Syne," the train moved out. The regiment remained at South Framingham until September, and put in hard work at drilling and camp duty.

September 12 found our boys marching through coal dust to Camp Meade, on the banks of the Susquehanna. The camp was in a beautiful situation on a side hill sloping down to the river. Although in a malarial district, the men were, thanks to careful policing, kept in good health. Every other day the regiment was marched to the river for bathing, until a swimming pool was constructed nearer the camp. The splendid physical condition of the command before it left Massachusetts was in its favor.

Whatever the criticisms of the hospitals at Camp Meade may have been, few members of E Co. had any experience there, for the "Doctor Captain" watched his men so closely that minor ills were cured before they developed into anything serious. All through the campaign he kept his promise made to the townspeople, "I will look after the health of your boys."

In October, 1st Lieut. Neilson was promoted to take command of Co. K, of Braintree; 2d Lieut. Whitney was promoted to his place.

As section after section of those camped at Middle-

town left for the South, the 5th began to be disheartened; but on November 16 they were ordered to march, and took the cars to Greenville, S. C., one step nearer Cuba. Orders to go forward and a visit from the paymaster made November 14 a gala day. The troops were reviewed at Greenville by the mayor, and marched through the town with the band playing "Dixie."

Captain Clark had preceded the company, and tent floors and cook houses were ready for its advent. Thanksgiving dinner was sent by the Woman's Relief Corps and the Volunteer Aid Association of Medford, not the first or last of generous donations. The boys sent home the message, "We have met the Turks and they are ours!"

Winter in the "Sunny South" was not what the boys expected. High winds which blew down the tents and upset the smoke stacks of the Sibley stoves, drenching rains which went through the tents as if they were paper, sounding, as the drops fell on the rubber blankets, like a tattoo on a snare drum, weather so cold that it froze the ears of men on guard, mud and the heaviest snow that had been known in that section for years, made the boys understand that campaigning was no pastime. Sickness developed in the camp and "blues" were the order of the day.

In December, Wagoner Kiley, of Co. E, died of typhoid fever. His body was sent home and buried with military honors. Private Priggin went home about that time on account of sickness. In February there were more ill than at any time during the term of enlistment. The arrival of new tents, letters from home, which had been delayed, and certain news that they were to be mustered out, were good medicine for invalids. March 3, 1899, one of the Light Guard wrote home, "The fashion of dying has ceased to be, and all are on the mend."

On the 31st the 5th was mustered out at Greenville, but the men came home in a body and passed in review before Gov. Wolcott at the State House.

Capt. Clark brought back to Medford his whole company, except Sergt. Gray, who was recovering from typhoid fever, and his brother, who stayed behind as nurse and companion.

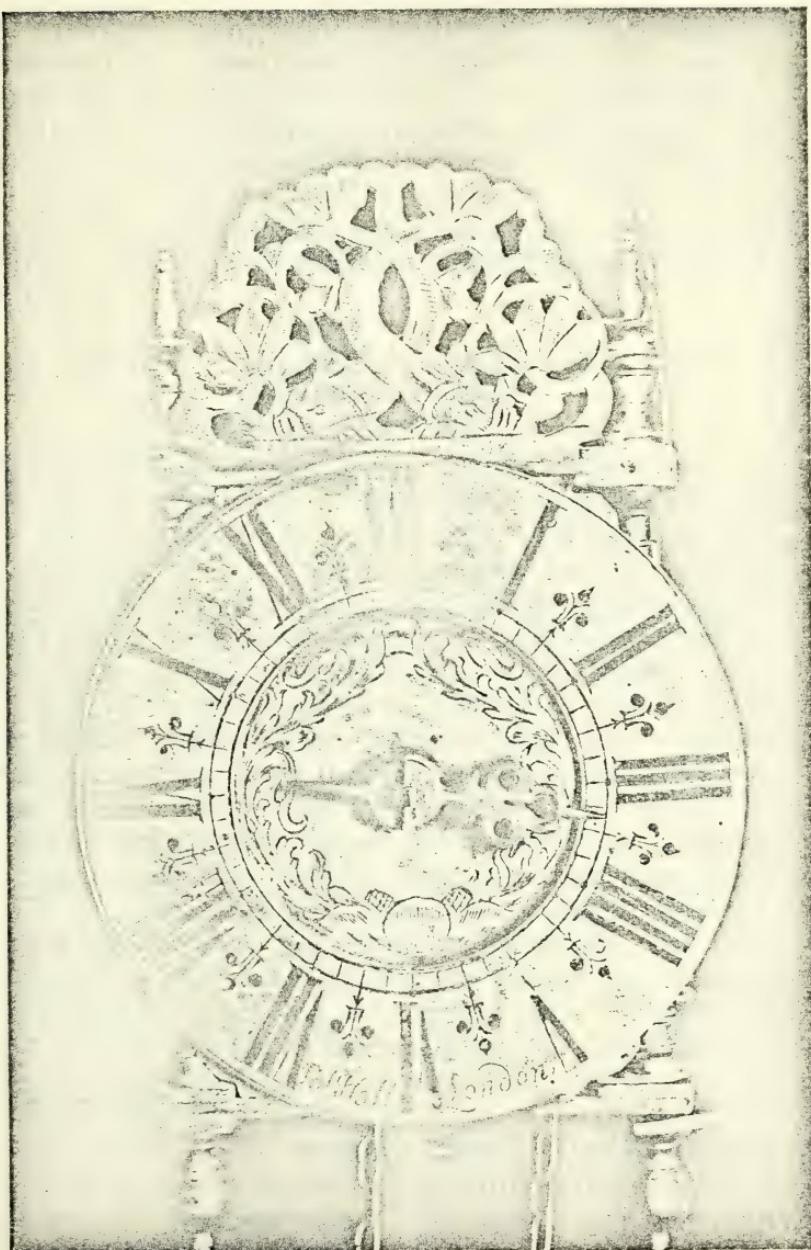
In the state which was the hot-bed of secession, these Massachusetts troops did their part to heal old wounds, especially when they stood guard at a Confederate monument, ready to die, if need be, to save it from desecration.

These men enlisted with as pure motives as any soldiers ever had, and although they never reached the seat of war, we honor them for what they were willing to do, and for the battle of disappointment which they fought, as they waited an opportunity to prove their physical courage.

That they did not suffer from disease as much as some other regiments camped even within a mile of them, was due to their obedience to orders regarding sanitation. Col. Whitney's experience in the Civil War made him especially careful in this respect. While we pity those who suffered so keenly, we must applaud those who, by keeping a model camp, preserved their health.

Three members of the Light Guard, Messrs. Hall, Humphreys, and Cushing, enlisted in Co. A, 6th Regiment, and went to Porto Rico, where they participated in the battle of Guanica. Sergts. Garrett E. Barry and Amos D. Haskell went to the Philippines after their return from Greenville, and both have been commended for gallant service there. They are still in United States service in the islands.

After the Spanish War, the Light Guard established a temporary armory at No. 9 High street, while the new armory, a memorial to Daniel Lawrence, was being constructed. Three years have gone by since the close of the war. New men have taken the places of many of those who enlisted in 1898, and all are working well at their rifle practice, striving to keep up the good record of the company. With a fine range, and a comfortable clubhouse there, an armory nearly completed, which is



THE CLOCK OF THE MEDFORD WEAVER.

(Diameter of dial, $4\frac{1}{4}$ inches.)

far beyond any other in the regiment for solidity, beauty, and convenience, the Lawrence Light Guard is looking toward the fiftieth anniversary of its establishment in Medford with the brightest prospects, determined to be worthy of the benefits which the colonel of the "Minutemen of '61" has showered upon them, worthy of the respect of this city and the State, and at all times ready to honor, defend, and follow the oldest flag in the world, Old Glory.

THE TRADITION OF THE OLD WEAVER'S CLOCK.

BY JOHN ALBREE, JR.

[Read before the Medford Historical Society, October 19, 1902.]

HOWEVER interesting the old weaver's clock may be as an antique, its true worth is in its serving as a means to reveal to us the men who lived in this town and who used it. Can we assume that if the grandparents, and aunts, and uncles, and cousins galore, whose names are on the slate stones across the street, were to troop in here tonight, we could meet with them on common ground in speaking of a clock, or a watch, or of time itself? There is no question that Gov. Brooks would marshal this troop, for like the MacGregor, "Where he sat, there was the head of the table." As a boy he knew this clock, for its owner, John Albree, of Medford, was his grandfather, and in after years he must have seen it in the home of his cousin, Mrs. Jonathan Brooks. Did the men of that day recognize, as we do, that time is money? Could John Albree, the weaver on Meeting House Brook, figure out the money value of an extra throw of his shuttle, or comprehend the condition of society which sanctions a law punishing the weavers of our day if they allow their operatives to begin work ten minutes ahead of the opening time? How he and his neighbors would have resented any interference in their dealings with their servants. His own clock will help us answer these questions.

In Charles Brooks' *History of Medford*, is a story that

is still touching, even if it is packed away in a lot of genealogical material. It is the story of the two children, a boy and a girl, made orphans by the Spaniards. The Spaniards and the English were in continual strife in the Bahamas, and in 1699, at Nassau, the Spaniards gained control, and beginning a course of plunder and slaughter, killed, among others, the parents of these children. Mr. Brooks relates how the orphans in some unknown way escaped and fled to the wharves and found a friend in the captain of a Boston vessel. He took pity on the helpless little folks and assured them that he would take them to Boston. Before sailing, the captain went to the plundered home and found a clock, which he brought to the ship; so, with the sister in one hand, and the clock in the other, John Albree, at the age of twelve, began life in Medford, and the tradition is that this is the clock.

An investigation into this tradition will give us an insight into the Medford homes of two centuries ago. Brooks, in his history, used about all the existing material concerning John Albree. The first record of him is in a list of those assessed September 2, 1701, on a "country rate," the amount being three shillings. His name appears on the lists each succeeding year. In 1711, he married Elizabeth Green, who was daughter of Samuel Green (John 2, Percival 1), and his wife, Elizabeth Sill, who was daughter of Joseph Sill and his wife, Jemima Belcher, the latter being the daughter of Andrew Belcher and Elizabeth Danforth. He bought first the property afterwards known as the Thatcher Magoun estate, on the banks of the Mystic, and later, selling it, acquired the estate through which Meeting House Brook runs, on which the second meeting-house was built. He used the brook for power for his mill. It seems probable that Rural avenue was a road to his house. His grandson told how the road used to be blocked with snow in the winter. There his children and his son's children were born.

The story of the clock Brooks received from his mother, who was Elizabeth Albree, daughter of John Albree. She received the clock in the division of the estate of her father, Joseph Albree, in 1777. At the same time, her brother, John Albree (1757-1842), received a silver spoon marked with the initials of the original John Albree and his wife: ^{I.A.E.} Each of these heirlooms has come down, and each has its particular injunction associated with it; that with the clock being that it shall always remain in the female line, and that with the spoon, that it shall always pass to the oldest son. The fact of these parallel heirlooms suggests that they have a common origin, which is readily seen to have been when the property of John Albree's only son was divided in 1777. Furthermore, that these were thus created heirlooms shows that they were then regarded as valuable relics of John Albree, the weaver, and as the date of the son's death was less than twenty years after that of the weaver, we find the traditions both as to spoon and clock existing at that time. Thus, we are pretty near to getting confirmation from the weaver himself. But these parallel traditions, each confirming the other, are not the only evidence, and in following the other lines, we get an insight into time keeping of two hundred years ago.

Stated in its simplest form, the tradition is: "The orphans brought this clock." Different people would expand this statement in different ways, according to which word, orphans or clock, made the deeper impression. To Charles Brooks' sympathetic nature, the word orphans appealed. His history shows what a delightful man he was, always thoughtful and considerate of others. A series of family letters confirm impressions given by his history. Fortunate indeed is the man who can unconsciously, yet naturally, leave such an index of his character.

But if the story were expanded on the word clock, it might be asked if there was anything strange or worthy of notice that the orphans should have arrived with a

clock. There are more automobiles owned in Medford tonight than there were clocks when John Albree arrived, as we will show from the inventories on file, for by means of them we can enter and ransack the homes of that time.

One of childhood's delights is to rummage in the grandparents' garret, but this garret disappears with advancing years. For us the searching of ancestors' inventories must take its place, for in those lists we can know to the last glass bottle everything there was in their homes. Let us see what we can find for time-pieces. If time-pieces existed at all, they must surely have been found in the homes of the best citizens. The men of Medford in 1728, by their own official acts, determined for us who twenty-five of the best citizens were, and the list is found in Brooks' *History of Medford* (page 334). Who of us would dare to serve on a committee to nominate the twenty-five men in our respective churches who are entitled to have the first choice of seats? What heart burnings must have been caused by that custom. It is a wonder it continued so long. Of this list of twenty-five, there are on file inventories of the contents of the homes of twelve. Mr. John Francis, Sr., who heads the list, did not live long to enjoy the best pew in the new meeting house, which had been built on land bought from John Albree. A large pewter platter which he gave his daughter, Lydia, on her marriage is still in existence, even though one of her descendants did use it as a cover for a flour barrel. During the twenty years subsequent to the making of the list, seven of those pewholders passed on to where "congregations ne'er break up and Sabbaths have no end." Of these seven there is only one whose inventory shows he had a time-piece; that was Dr. Simon Tufts. His inventory lists first his real estate, then after the two slaves, Pompey and Abraham, peculiarly personal property, is mentioned one watch, £35.

After this minute examination of the homes, possible only through the exactness of the old appraisers, we



must conclude without doubt that time-pieces were rare in Medford in the early decades of 1700, and that the appearance of a clock, seen in the possession of these two orphans, was an event to be noted and remembered.

The records of Essex County confirm this result as to the scarcity of time-pieces, for in the three years from December, 1699, to December, 1702, there were one hundred eleven inventories filed, and in but four of them is there mention of a clock or watch, and to three of these the epithet old is attached, indicating that they were probably out of repair and useless.

The records of Suffolk County for 1699-1700 show seventy-two inventories, in but eight of which clocks or watches are mentioned.

The question may now be asked, "If they had no clocks or watches, how did they keep time?" But, before answering, we must determine what we of 1900 mean by keeping time. We follow time so closely that it is seldom we are surprised at finding our watches indicating a different hour and minute from what we anticipated before looking. With this in mind, how shall we define keeping time in Medford in 1700, when the smallest subdivision on the hour dial of the weaver's clock is the quarter of an hour, and furthermore, it never had but one hand, and that the hour hand. What sort of a mess would the men of today make of their work if but five only out of one hundred possessed time-pieces, and these with the hour hand only?

The witchcraft trials of Salem, 1692, furnish much evidence as to the temporary use of words of time-measurement. They referred to three fixed times; sunrise, noon, and sunset. Parris, the minister at Salem village, notes that on November 1, 1691, he called a meeting, "For tomorrow an hour and a half before sundown." The entry the next day is, "After sunset about seventeen of the brethren met." Owing to the indefiniteness of time, some of these brethren must have wasted at least an hour and a half. Yet their needs seem to have

been satisfied. Each house was sufficient to itself, for it had its water, its fuel, its lights, its stocks of food in the cellar, and a snow storm that to us would be a calamity was to them an inconvenience.

Such independence is impossible now. A bargain hunter drops a brass curtain rod on the subway track, and in countless homes, from Milton to Medford, the evening meal is late. The breaking of a steam pipe in a power house puts a city in darkness. We all depend for our existence upon each other; and we all carry the same time in our pockets to regulate not only our own movements, but the movements of everybody else. The man with a slow watch, or no watch, the world pushes one side, and there he stays until he rouses himself.

The clock itself has undergone changes. When John Albree brought it here, perhaps twenty years after it was made, it had a bell on top supported by the four finials, which are pierced for that purpose. It had a short, "bob" pendulum that received its name from its rapid appearance at either side through slits in the doors, which have also disappeared. This "bob" pendulum with this escapement was of the form in use from 1658, when the pendulum was invented, until the long, or royal, pendulum and anchor escapement were invented in 1675. Sometime in the eighteenth century the clock fell into the hands of a blacksmith who fixed clocks when horse-shoeing and nail-making were dull. He cleared away the alarm and its works to make the necessary changes so that he could attach the long pendulum. The form of the grandfather's, or hall, clock was developed from this clock. First, a hood was made to keep out the dust; then the hood was supported by a long case which protected the pendulum, for the hanging weights and swinging "bob" must have proved to be an attractive plaything for a child or a kitten. The pillars at the side, the arched top of the dial, and the brass finials then became features of the tall clock and are still retained.

A study of this clock establishes two points; first, the

independence of the individual in 1700 as contrasted with the inter-dependence of 1900; and second, that when in answer to the question that seems to be uppermost when one first looks at the old weaver's clock, "can it keep time?" the reply is made, "it keeps the time of 1700," one understands what is meant.

MYSTIC RIVER ABOVE THE BRIDGE, 1835-1850.

CRADOCK BRIDGE had a wooden draw which divided in the middle, and the two leaves were raised to a perpendicular position by means of a windlass. The creaking of the chains as they were wound around the barrels, responsive to the sturdy muscles of the blacksmiths, Wait and Moore, and their men, was a common sound.

Above the bridge were three ship yards, one lumber yard, and a tan yard. Occasionally other traffic caused the draw to be opened.

Mr. George Fuller, who lived in the house owned now by the heirs of Albert H. Butters, numbered 48 South street, had a ship yard on both sides of the street, and included the premises occupied in 1903 by Mr. F. E. Chandler.

Mr. Paul Curtis' yard was on the corner of South and Winthrop streets; he launched directly across the roadway. He built and occupied the large house with pillars, later occupied by Rev. Mr. Davis, pastor of the Universalist Church, and owned now by Mr. J. N. Cowin. Curtis street is named in remembrance of this ship builder. Mr. Davis removed to Cape Cod, and the vessel which was to carry his goods to the new home came to the very door to be loaded.

Mr. Jotham Stetson's yard was above the Winthrop

NOTE.—*Old Clocks and Watches and their Makers* by F. J. Britten (London, 1899) is valuable for facts concerning the general subject of time-pieces, while the results of the exhaustive researches of Dr. Irving Lyon, given in his *Colonial Furniture* (Boston, 1890, now unfortunately out of print), should be studied by those desiring to learn the state of the art in the Colonies. As to hall clocks, consult in addition "Notes on Long Case Clocks," in *Studio Magazine* (London), August, 1902, by Britten.—J. A. JR.

Street bridge, then not in existence. His home was at the corner of South street and Maple avenue, and until a few years ago was occupied by his daughter.

Mr. Peter Lewis built a small vessel on the north bank of the river, just east of the Lowell Railroad bridge. Another was built at the wharf where the new armory stands.

The hulls of vessels of a thousand tons burden have been built west of the bridge, which was twice widened to accommodate larger craft. Once in a while a vessel would be caught in the draw and teams were obliged to go around through Arlington and Cambridge, or via Malden bridge, to reach Boston.

It was a pretty sight to see a large vessel on the way down the river, depending on the tide, and men with tow lines (no steam tugs in those days), and with Capt. John P. Clisby, the pilot, standing in the bow giving his orders. He was a large man, with a florid complexion, and looked every inch the sea captain. The river pilots, beside Capt. Clisby, that the writer can remember, were Benjamin and Reuben Williamson, William Snowdon, and James Porter.

The town sold fishing privileges, and Seth, John, and Oliver Tufts, Thomas Huffmaster, and others, were in the business.

An observer on the bridge could see flounders and sculpins in the clear water at low tide. Seals were sometimes captured, and bass were often caught with hook and line. At the parting of Mystic Ponds, fish were caught by seines where the dam is now.

There were a few beaches where seines were set for catching alewives; wagon loads of these were often taken, salted, and shipped south. A few shad were captured in this way.

Joseph and Milton James, before 1845, had a lumber yard on Main street, at the southwest corner of the bridge. Mr. Joseph James lived just south of the yard, where Ames' paint shop, No. 49 Main street, stands.

About 1845, the Messrs. James sold their property here and removed their business to the Branch Canal, near Swan street.

Parallel with Main street was an inclined way leading from the lumber yard to the river at the bridge, which was used as a boat landing and for hauling timber from the river. Some of the very earliest deeds refer to this landing, which was public property before that part of Medford south of Mystic river was set off from the town of Charlestown.

Mr. James B. Gregg bought the property formerly occupied by the lumber yard, and removed the "Ebenezer Hall" house, which stood on the site of the Boston & Maine Railroad Station, to the northerly part of the yard, and lived in part of it himself, renting the remainder. Another house was removed from the lot just south of the town house to the rear of the Hall house, and let for tenements. The old lime storehouse was occupied by the Odd Fellows in the upper part, and the second story contained Henry Mitchell's barber shop. Mr. Gregg occupied the lower floor for his grocery and grain business.

Another large building was used as a livery stable on the lower floor, and Moses Merrill and Edward Copp, house and carriage painters, had a shop above. To enable Mr. Gregg to reach his store from Main street, a bridge was built over the old runway to the river.

It was in Gregg's stable that the great fire of 1850 began. When Mr. Gregg took possession of the northern half of James' yard, Mr. Benjamin Moore moved his blacksmith shop from the other side of the street to the southerly part of the yard, and his family moved from Union street to the Joseph James house.

Mr. Moore, in company with John Fall, a shipsmith, and J. T. Barker, a teamster, took the teaming business of Mr. Gregg after his death. The latter was killed by being caught between two cars while unloading freight at the Boston & Lowell Railroad at West Medford.

Mr. James Winneck succeeded him in the grocery business.

Next south of Mr. Moore's property was a dwelling house occupied by the family of Mrs. Daniel Symmes, and by William Butters, known as "Hokum" Butters, who worked at teaming with his oxen. George W. Symmes carried on his father's blacksmith business in a shop next to the house.

There was a pump between Mr. Moore's house and the Symmes' house, which, with two others, furnished all the water used by families living between the river and South and Swan streets. The next nearest sources of water supply were the town pump in the square and the one in the hotel yard. Water for washing was often brought from the Middlesex Canal and from the distillery.

On the corner of South and Main streets was the "Watts Turner" place. He was the grandfather of the Tufts family who occupied it in 1850. Two sisters, Miss Hannah and Miss Emily Tufts, their brothers, Benjamin, Turner, and Richard, and Benjamin's children comprised the family. Richard Tufts' wheelwright shop was in the rear. They afterward lived at the corner of Salem and Fulton streets.

Opposite the Gregg estate, on the east side of Main street, next to the river, was the blacksmith shop of Nathan W. Wait, which, strangely enough, was about the only building in the neighborhood which was not consumed on the memorable night of November 21, 1850. Mr. Wait succeeded his father, Nathan Wait, who started the business on the same spot in 1783. The property remained in the family until taken by the Metropolitan Park Commission, in 1901.

Mr. Wait's dwelling house was next south of his shop. He went into it in 1826. After it was burned, he built the house now standing on the site.

The next building was occupied by William S. Barker grocer, and Leonard Johnson, dealer in grain and meal, on the lower floor. James Hyde, painter, occupied the

second floor. There were two long oat troughs at the side of the street for feeding horses. The drivers could get gingerbread, crackers, cheese, and beer in the store while their horses were being refreshed by the roadside. The building was rebuilt after the fire and stands today very much like the original in general outline. Mr. Barker later removed to High street, just east of the old Orthodox Church.

In the rear of the Wait and Barker buildings were the dwelling and wheelwright shop of Elias Tufts, entered from a passageway now called Tufts place. His father had a large pottery there many years ago.

In the building just south of Tufts place, Mrs. Augustus Baker, afterward the landlady at the Medford House, had a variety store in 1830. About 1840, Mr. James Hyde bought the place and opened an oyster house. The land is now owned by his family. He dug a well on the street line and furnished a watering trough. This was probably the first one in town set at the street curb for public use. Mr. Hyde had a dispute with the town about the street line, and every few years would fence off a portion of the roadway. He finally received payment for what he claimed. George E. Willis, tin ware manufacturer, put up a building on these premises, using one-half of the lower floor for his business and living over his shop. William Parker, carriage trimmer, occupied the other half. Later Henry Forbes succeeded Mr. Willis, the latter going to the New England Gas Works at East Cambridge.

The next building was the old "Admiral Vernon Tavern," occupied by Benjamin Parker in our day for a dwelling, and it was the place of business of his sons, Benjamin, a mason, Gilbert, who had a job wagon, and Timothy and William, harness makers.

There was a stone cutters' yard, shaded by a large poplar tree, between the house and Swan street. At different times the proprietors were Mr. Ridgley, Samuel Cady and Mr. Cabot. Rough and hammered stone, the

product of Pasture Hill and two quarries above Pine Hill, was sent out in drags drawn by four horses harnessed tandem. The trade extended over a large territory.

The fashion of keeping one's residence and business under one roof has long ago disappeared, but from 1835 to 1850, the custom was almost universal.

After the fire in 1850, most of the buildings destroyed were replaced by cheaper structures, many of which are still in existence. The Tufts lot, corner of South and Main streets, remained vacant for many years. Finally, the Central Engine House was built there.

ANCESTRY OF AARON BLANCHARD, PERIWIG-MAKER.

I. THOMAS BLANCHARD, the emigrant, came from Hampshire, England, in 1639. He lived in Braintree, Mass., from 1646 to 1651. In February, 1651, he bought of Rev. John Wilson, Jr., pastor of the church in Dorchester, a house and farm of two hundred acres in Charlestown, lying on the north side of Mystic river, and between Malden river on the east, and the Cradock farm, or Medford line, on the west. This land is now known as "Wellington." The farm remained a part of the town of Charlestown until 1726, when it was annexed to Malden, but later, set off to Medford. Thomas Blanchard was married twice in England, and married a third wife, Mary —, after coming to New England, his second wife having died on the passage over. Four of his sons came to this country. He died on his farm in Charlestown, May 21, 1654; his widow died at Noddle's Island, now East Boston, in 1676.

II. GEORGE BLANCHARD had two wives and ten children; lived on one-half of the farm inherited from his father, and died there March 18, 1700, aged 84. His gravestone is in the Medford burying ground.

III. JOSEPH BLANCHARD, eldest son of George Blanchard, by his first wife, was born in 1654; married Hannah,

daughter of Thomas Shepard of Charlestown, April 13, 1681. He had seven children, and died in Charlestown, on the "Blanchard Farm," October 24, 1694, aged 40. His gravestone is in the Medford burying ground.

IV. AARON BLANCHARD, twin son of Joseph and Hannah (Shepard), was born March 4, 1690; married Sarah —; had twelve children; died at Medford, September 30, 1769 (?)

V. AARON BLANCHARD, Jr., son of Aaron and Sarah —, was born in Medford, May 21, 1722; married, 1st, Rebecca Hall of Medford, November 13, 1745. She died November 13, 1749. He married, 2d, Tabitha Floyd, who was born March, 1729, and died July 31, 1775. His third wife was Rebecca Tufts, widow of Ichabod, and daughter of Samuel Francis of Medford; they were married November 14, 1776. She died in Medford, January 28, 1817. He died in Medford, January 7, 1787. He was the father of fourteen children. He was a periwig-maker and was generally referred to in Medford as "Barber Blanchard."

BENJAMIN CRANDON LEONARD.

Benjamin Crandon Leonard was born in Plymouth, February 16, 1844. He was a son of Joseph Nelson and Abbie Bishop (Crandon) Leonard, and was a lineal descendant of John Howland and Richard Warren of the *Mayflower*.

At the age of eighteen he obtained employment with the American Bank Note Co. of Boston, and remained with them the rest of his life. In 1879 he was appointed manager. He came to West Medford in 1872, and for thirty years was very active in local matters and town affairs. He was deeply interested in the organization and support of the West Medford Congregational Church and society, and for more than fifteen years was the treasurer of the latter. He was a charter member of

the Village Improvement Society of West Medford, an organization that did much to promote the development of that part of the town.

He was a selectman of the town of Medford in 1878, 1879, and 1880, and was chairman of the trustees of Oak Grove Cemetery for several years, and did very important work in laying out the grounds and in beautifying that city of the dead. He was one of the sinking fund commissioners and one of the investment committee of the Medford Savings Bank. He was for several years a member of the park commission of Medford, and chairman of the board at the time of his death. He was a strong and influential advocate of the Mystic Valley Parkway. He was an early member of the Medford Historical Society, but was more interested in the standing and development of Medford in the twentieth century than in the study of the ancient history of the town.

Yet he was ever loyal and proud of his Pilgrim ancestors, and was true to their best traditions and principles. He married Abbie Leonard, who was a charter member of the Congregational Church of West Medford. After her death he married Miss Emma Fuller, daughter of George H. and Nancy Evelina (Blaisdell) Fuller of West Medford. She survives him and three children, viz.: Joseph Nelson Leonard, a member of this society, and Nathaniel Warren and Elizabeth Leonard. He died suddenly at his office in Boston, December 2, 1902, of heart disease.

CLEOPAS BOYD JOHNSON.

Cleopas Boyd Johnson, an honorary member of the Medford Historical Society, was born in Medford, January 6, 1829. His parents were John and Eliza (Mears) Johnson. He was the youngest of four children. He attended private and town schools, and was well liked by his mates. He left the high school early and served an apprenticeship at house carpentering in Medford. Then

the family went to Oshkosh, Wisconsin, but after a short time returned to their old home. In those days they travelled via the Erie Canal. On his return he worked in the ship yards of Medford, and in the Navy Yard. When a young man he was a member of a brass band of musicians, and of the fire department. He was a Free Mason for many years and a charter member of the Medford lodge. He recently joined the Knights of Malta.

He and his brother, Theophilus, were master carpenters and builders in Medford. Later he carried on the business alone, and finally worked at jobbing until his last sickness. He was quite a collector of antique articles. He was a fine workman and well posted in all branches of his trade; a great reader of the Bible and mechanical papers.

Early in the fifties he married Eliza Sawtell of Medford, who died about twelve years ago, since which time he has lived alone in the same house they occupied at her death. They had no children. He was buried from the Unitarian Church, Sunday, December 21, 1902.

MRS. FANNY RUSSELL LEARY.

Mrs. Fanny Russell Leary died November 24, 1902, at her temporary home in Hartford, Ct. She was born in South Hadley, August 16, 1838, and was a descendant of Rev. John Russell, one of the earliest settlers of that town. In her death we realize the loss of a patriotic, loyal-hearted woman, who was interested in the past and present of Medford. Almost from its beginning she was one of the most devoted members of the Medford Historical Society.

NOTES.

At the January meeting of the society, Hon. C. H. Porter, of Quincy, gave an address, entitled "The 39th Massachusetts Regiment in the Civil War." From personal observation, careful study of official reports and the writings of various commanders, he was able to give his hearers a vivid account of the movements of the regiment from the time of its organization until the victory before Richmond.

The Saturday evening course of lectures for 1903 offers an attractive set of topics.

Last month Mr. Walter C. Wright read a paper on the "Gypsy Moth: Past, Present and Future," describing the habits of the pest and the most effective way of ridding the city of its ravages. He placed great responsibility on individual occupants of real estate, who might, by conscientious work, keep the moth in check on private property, while the State and City could be fully occupied in taking care of the trees in reservations, parks and highways.

The following papers will be given during the winter and spring:—

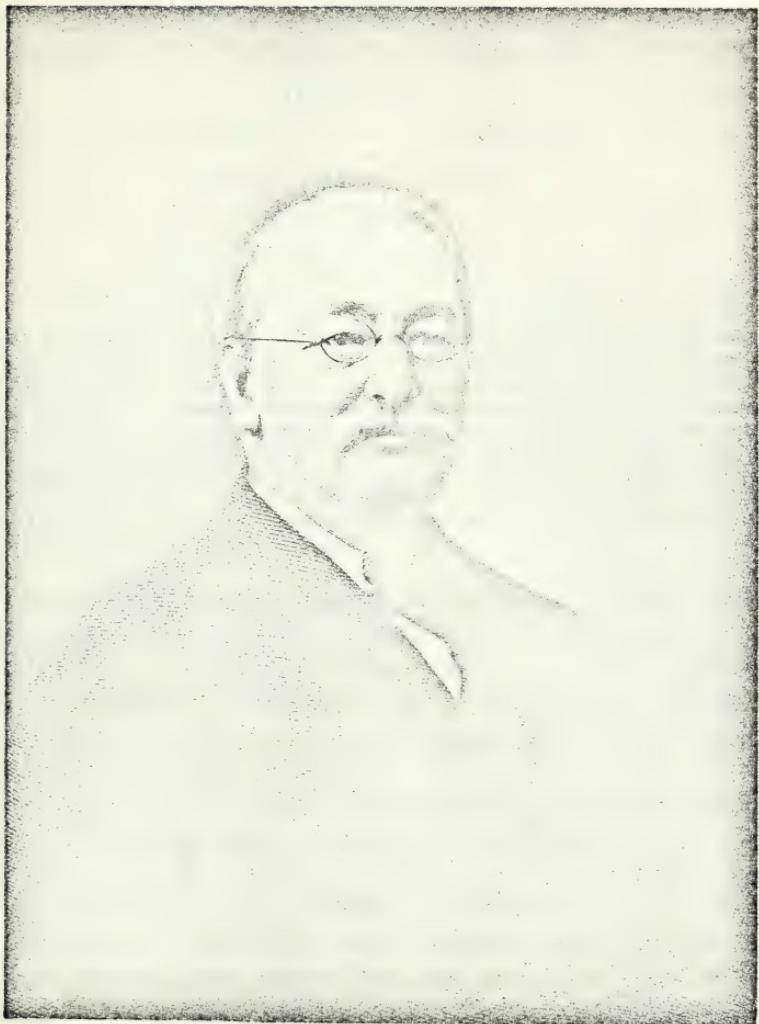
January 3.—"Some Evils of our present Nominating System, and how they can be removed." Hon. F. W. Dallinger, of Cambridge.

February 7.—"Matthew Cradock." Mr. W. K. Watkins, of Malden.

March 7.—"How can we make Medford more beautiful?" Mr. Edward P. Adams.

April 4.—"The Second Charter of Massachusetts." Mr. Walter H. Cushing.

May 2.—"Spot Pond, as it was and is." Mr. Herbert A. Weitz.



Lorin L. Dame.

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LORIN LOW DAME.

1838-1903.

BY CHARLES H. MORSS.

[Read before the Medford Historical Society, March 16, 1903.]

To be glad of life, because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness, and to fear nothing except cowardice; to be governed by your admirations rather than by your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manners; to think seldom of your enemies, often of your friends, and every day of Christ; and to spend as much time as you can, with body and with spirit, in God's out-of-doors—these are little guide-posts on the footpath to peace.—*Henry Van Dyke*.

A genial disposition, broad sympathies, a deep love for mankind, always seeking some good in everyone, and an intense enjoyment of life—these qualities, which Lorin Low Dame possessed to a remarkable degree, caused all to love him and to be the better for his noble, wholesome presence among us. It is given to but few to exert a power so wide, so strong, so potent for good as his. Thinking little of self, not too highly estimating his own power, he wielded an influence so great that he himself would have been astonished could he have realized its extent. The thirty-five hundred pupils who, in Medford alone, came under his care and guidance, bear witness to the great love and veneration in which he was held, and we in this city, together with those other communities that have shared his life and have felt his presence, mourn the loss of our firm friend, our enthusiastic co-worker and the loyal citizen.

The best summing up of his personal qualities is in these words of the Rev. Henry C. DeLong, at the funeral service in the First Parish Church:—

I am moved to say what we all feel when we try to make an estimate of a friend we have profoundly loved, that a man is more than the sum of his qualities. For in him these are fused into a personality, and so become much more than they are when they stand apart as separate elements of his character. Eminently is this true of our friend whom we now recall, who was notably a man whose personal force entered into his whole life and his work in life.

Intellectual and moral power was distinctly his characteristic. A man of large and wide intelligence, he did not live in a narrow world of special studies. If it is the danger of a teacher to be only a teacher, to limit himself to the studies which are his particular task, he escaped from this limitation by becoming an all-round mind. Science, history and literature formed parts of his culture, and you were struck with his thorough knowledge of them. A lover of the best literature he was also a good critic of it, and was master of a fine style of writing and speaking, which had both force and delicacy of expression. And this was irradiated by a delightful sense of humor whose pleasant surprises, penetrating suggestion and unlooked-for allusion added charm to his conversation and speech. But his was a sweet and wholesome nature, without taint of bitterness and cynicism, and his lighter moods never wounded or left a sting behind.

Lorin Low Dame, the only child of Samuel and Mary Ann (Gilman) Dame, was born in Newmarket, N. H., March 12, 1838. He was a direct descendant in the ninth generation from John Dame, one of the first and substantial settlers of Dover, N. H., the line being Samuel,⁸ John,⁷ Samuel,⁶ Moses,⁵ John,⁴ John,³ John,² John.¹ Through his mother, he was descended from Governors Thomas Dudley and Simon Bradstreet of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, and also from Gov. Wiggin of New Hampshire.

In 1846, when he was eight years old, his parents removed to Lowell, Mass., and here, on the banks of the Merrimack, for which he always had a great and sentimental affection he grew to manhood. He was familiar with the picturesque beauty of this magnificent river for miles, and was fond of returning there with his family and friends, that they, too, might enjoy with him these charming spots. It is a great pleasure to recall the

pleasant rambles we had together along the banks of this beautiful river, below Hunt's Falls, visiting the old familiar scenes of his childhood. Those of us whose lot it was to be reared on the banks of this stream can appreciate his devotion to the home of his boyhood, and say with Whittier: —

Yet wheresoe'er his step might be,
Thy wandering child looked back to thee!
Heard in his dreams thy river's sound
Of murmuring on its pebbly bound,
The unforgotten swell and roar
Of waves on thy familiar shore;
And saw, amidst the curtained gloom
And quiet of his lonely room,
Thy sunset scenes before him pass.

At the age of twelve years he entered the Lowell High School and pursued the general course of study intended for those who were not going to college. But, later, he changed his plans and returned to the school to take the college preparatory work. Thus, he was a pupil of the high school for six years — from 1850 to 1856.

To most boys brought up apart from the artificial life of the crowded city there comes, as if by instinct, the desire to collect, and in his rambles by the river and through the fields about Lowell he began that study of nature at first hand that was such a joy to him through life. The study of insects fascinated him, and, while still a student in the high school, he became very familiar with entomology and had made a considerable collection. Trees and other forms of plant life also came under his observation, so that, even at this time, the beginnings of what later became his special studies were made. In adult life it became a matter of principle with him that in order to keep the heart young and sympathetic one must have absorbing interests apart from the business or profession by which the daily bread is won.

In all these avocations that he followed he was no *dilettante*, but a thorough student. It was during this

period that he mastered the principles of phonography, and became an expert writer of shorthand, an added power which he found serviceable through life.

He entered Tufts College in the summer of 1856, after a brilliant record as a student in the high school, and continued to add to his laurels during his course. President Capen, a classmate in college, says: —

As a scholar he was remarkable, one of the most remarkable whom I have ever known. He was not one of those brilliant sons of genius who go by intuition, almost with the swiftness of light, and by a process which they themselves cannot explain, right to the heart of great matters. He was a persistent, patient, plodding, faithful and conscientious student. He never wasted his time in idleness, and never took his powers for granted. But when it came to the test of the classroom, he was absolutely accurate and absolutely clear. He was equally good in all subjects. I never knew him to fail in anything. Indeed, in all my experience, whether as student or teacher, I have never known more than three or four men who could be put in the same class with him.

Throughout his college course the choice of a profession came frequently to mind for serious reflection, and his journals show that much thought was given to this point. Several different lines of usefulness were presented to him for consideration. One request came to enter the office of a physician as assistant and student, another to pursue his avocation of entomology as a serious business by turning his attention to museum work as an entomologist. But none of these seemed to appeal to him. His mother's earnest desire was that her only son should fit himself for the Christian ministry, and he gave much careful consideration to this wish of hers, although he had grave doubts of his fitness for this profession. To satisfy both his own mind and his mother on this point, he resolved to preach as opportunity offered, and toward the end of his junior year his first sermon was preached in the village of East Lexington, and thereafter he continued to do supply work, preaching in his home church in Lowell, in Weston, Shirley and Essex.

In order to provide the means for his college expenses,

he, for several years, had taught the winter term of school, as so many young men of his time did. We find no record when his first service as teacher was rendered, but he has frequently mentioned the fact that he taught his first school at the age of seventeen, which would place the date the year before entering college, or 1855. We find, however, that he taught the winter term of 1857-'58 in Westford, Mass., and the two following winters in the town of Dracut.

While in college he was interested in all the best activities of college life, and although holding the first rank in his class, found time for the various social duties that come into every career. He was not a recluse. An active member of the Zeta Psi fraternity while a student, he always held fondly to the old associations and kept an interest in fraternity affairs all through life. When a chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa society was organized at Tufts he was one of the first members.

He was graduated from college in 1860, the first scholar in the class, and, as was the custom, was assigned for a commencement part the valedictory. He was yet undecided as to his life work, but as he had had considerable experience in the schoolroom as teacher, he naturally turned to that as an immediate means of livelihood, while giving further consideration to this important question. He received the appointment as principal of the Braintree High School, where he taught with much success till the summer of 1862, when he had made choice of the law as his future profession. He accordingly resigned and entered a law office in Lowell.

The gloomy days of 1862, caused by the various disasters to the Union forces during the latter part of the year, produced their effect upon him. The blood of his patriotic forefathers was stirred. His ancestor, Capt. Samuel Brocklebank, hastened to the defence of the New England homes against the Indians in King Philip's war, and met his death in the famous Sudbury fight; another, Chaplain Moses Coffin of Newbury, "the drum

ecclesiastic," whose life was saved from a French bullet by the Bible in his pocket, did valiant service for his country at the taking of Louisburg. Mr. Dame could not resist his country's call in her deepest need. His Lowell home had been broken up by the removal of his father and mother to California some time before, and there was nothing to hold him back. He enlisted February 19, 1863; was commissioned second lieutenant and served as recruiting officer at Fort Warren, where he was instrumental in organizing the Fifteenth Massachusetts Light Battery.

Although engaged in these warlike preparations, and hastening forward with all speed possible the time of departure for the seat of active war, he yet found time for the gentler arts of peace and the subtle claims of love, and on March 1, 1863, he married Nancy Isabel, daughter of John Bass and Nancy B. (Thayer) Arnold of Braintree, who had been one of his pupils in the high school at Braintree.

The Fifteenth Battery was soon ordered south, and with them he sailed from Boston for New Orleans, March 9, on the ship *Zouave*, arriving April 9. On the third of June they were sent to garrison two forts commanding the approaches to New Orleans by land; one on a marshy island, formed by Bayou St. John, commanding the bayou road to Lake Pontchartrain, and the other at Gentilly, on the New Orleans and Lake Pontchartrain Railroad, both being situated about five miles from the city and two from the lake. Officers and men alike suffered much from the ills resulting from the proximity of the swamps, and for some weeks he was in command of both forts, being the only officer not in the hospitals. But he too succumbed to that scourge of the swamps, chills and fever, and was obliged to spend a few weeks of this first summer in the hospital. On his recovery he was ordered to duty at the recruiting office in the city and remained at this post till October 21. He had been promoted to the rank of first lieutenant September

27. Toward the end of the year he was at Lakeport, La., and on January 2, 1864, accompanied an expedition to Madisonville, on the north side of Lake Pontchartrain. Throughout the year his company was engaged in helping hold the territory on both sides of the Mississippi that had been acquired with so much difficulty previous to the fall of Vicksburg. After the expedition to Madisonville they again returned to New Orleans for guard duty. During this interval the monotony of garrison life was cheered by a visit of several months from his wife, whom he had left the year before, a bride of a week. On October 17, they embarked for the mouth of the White river in Arkansas. An expedition up this river was made one hundred ninety miles to Devall's Bluff, which occupied the time till the end of November, when they returned and encamped in the suburbs of Memphis, Tenn. Early in January, 1865, they returned to Louisiana and took up their position at Kennerville, some miles above New Orleans. Changes of camp are the only matters of activity recorded in the journals till February 20, when the battery embarked on Lake Pontchartrain and sailed for Mobile Bay, thence to Barrancas, Fla. Here they joined the Second Division, Thirteenth Army Corps, under Major-General C. C. Andrews, and on March 11, proceeded to Pensacola. Although the forts commanding Mobile Bay had been reduced by Admiral Farragut the preceding August, the city of Mobile still held out, and the movements in this section were directed to that end. From Pensacola the route was northward along the Escambia river. On March 25, the Fifteenth Battery was engaged in the battle of Escambia Creek. Thence the route lay through the pine barrens, till Blakely was reached. The siege of this place was begun on the second day of April, and the battery then received an experience of vigorous fighting for which they had longed ever since they had come south. The works were carried by assault on April 9, the same day that Lee surrendered at Appomattox, and

on the eleventh, with the news of this surrender came also the news that the enemy were evacuating the city of Mobile. They were afterwards sent on an expedition into the interior of Alabama as far as Selma, where they remained on guard till May 11, returning then to Mobile for garrison duty there. From June 3 till the mustering out of the battery at Readville, Mass., Lieut. Dame was in command. On June 30 they turned over their property to the government and went to Dauphin Island in Mobile Bay to await orders to return home. On July 21 they embarked at New Orleans on board the *Ashland* for New York, where they arrived on the thirty-first. They reached camp at Readville, Mass., August 1, and were mustered out on the fourth. On the fourteenth of August, 1865, Lieut. Dame became once more a private citizen.

Again the choice of a profession confronted him. His law studies, early interrupted by his country's call, had not progressed far enough to be of practical use, and his marriage made it necessary for him now to enter some business that would give immediate support. The unsettling influence of army life rendered this a difficult decision, and before he finally settled down, he tried various lines of activity. Making his home at Braintree, he engaged in literary work, reporting for the daily papers, writing sketches, stories and essays. At the same time he was reading law. He also engaged in the insurance business, did private teaching, and, in fact, turned his attention to any form of honorable employment that would furnish a means of livelihood. On his birthday, March 12, 1866, he writes: "I am twenty-eight years old and have hardly made a beginning in life; nevertheless, I have a clean record, and strong hopes of the future." This hopefulness for the future is a characteristic with which we who knew him in his later life have always been impressed.

April 6, 1866, he sought and obtained the position of principal of the high school in Lexington, and began his

duties there on the tenth of the same month. He had not wholly, and did not for several years, relinquish his intention to enter upon the practice of law, and we find from his journal and notes that during all the time he was teaching at Lexington he was pursuing his law studies. He also was very active in his literary work, writing stories and essays, likewise perfecting himself in stenography. It was while teaching here that he first took up with enthusiasm the study of systematic botany, and laid the foundations for those later works that will be his enduring monument.

In the summer of 1867 he left Lexington, to take charge as principal of the Nantucket High School, where he remained two years. Here he kept up the same lines of activity as in Lexington—reading law, practicing stenography, writing for papers and magazines, and botanizing.

In the summer of 1869 he removed to Stoneham, having been chosen principal of the high school of that place. From this time his journals are silent on the subject of his law studies, and having given up all idea of other occupation than his school and literary work, he devoted himself assiduously to these to make them as successful as possible. The fact that he now had two children to care for, in addition to his other duties, probably was influential in deciding him to abandon his intention of entering the legal profession. But the giving up of these studies left him time for others, and to aid him in his scientific work we find him working diligently, taking lessons in German, French, mineralogy, conchology, etc. In fact, he was almost never without some study, in addition to his botany, to which he had now become a devotee.

The public library was a special care for him, and, as a member of the Board of Trustees, he devoted a large amount of time to advancing its interests and making it more useful to the community.

While living in Stoneham he became a member of the local Post of the Grand Army.

In the summer of 1876 he was appointed to the Medford High School, and from that time his life was lived peacefully but forcefully in our midst, and grew to be such a part of us that it seemed as if he had always belonged to us. The vacation of 1880 was spent in a walking tour through England and Scotland in company with his friend, Mr. George S. Hatch of Medford.

He labored to the very end in the interests of this community, and to him in the full vigor of life, with unabated mental power, death came suddenly on January 27, 1903. Arising in the morning to prepare for his daily school work, he seemed in usual health, but before he had made himself ready for breakfast, he complained of vertigo and was persuaded to lie down for a short time. The usual symptoms of apoplexy appeared, and before long he became unconscious, and at 5.30 P.M. the end came, his wife and three of his four daughters being with him at the time.

He was a devoted member of the First Parish (Unitarian) Church, and gave largely of his sympathy and interest to the advancement of liberal Christianity. He served the parish as a member of the parish committee, and was one of the founders of the Unitarian Club connected with the church, serving for two years as its president.

His work as teacher is well known to such a large body of the citizens of Medford that any comment can only chronicle matters with which all are perfectly familiar. He possessed remarkable powers as an instructor, training his pupils to habits of careful observation, exactness of thought, and logical deduction. He expected scholars to draw their own conclusions, and, having formed them, to be ready to stand by and defend them. He was specially skilful in making independent thinkers and actors, not only by his specific training, but by example. In the words of President Capen: "He was an example to his pupils; he lived before them day by day a simple, honest, manly, pure, and upright life. In this way he was a constant and never-failing inspiration." In

his capacity as teacher he became a member of the Massachusetts Schoolmasters' Club, and of the High School-masters' Club.

Through all his adult life he was engaged in some form of literary work. The result of much of this was published, but, besides these, a large collection of manuscript stories, essays, and addresses testify to his unremitting zeal. While in Stoneham he was a regular correspondent for some of the Boston papers, and also special correspondent for Nantucket during the summer months. Although he always wrote over his own name on scientific subjects, he frequently used a *non de plume* for his poems, essays and stories; among those used being *J. Gerry*, *J. M. Arnold*, and *Viator*. Articles from his pen are found in the *Congregationalist*, *Gospel Banner*, *Our Continent*, *Good Times*, *Ladies' Repository*, *Bay State Monthly*, besides several of the daily papers.

Of especial interest are his articles in the *Bay State Monthly* on "The Washington Elm and the Eliot Oak," February, 1884, as foreshadowing the greater work—"Typical Elms and Other Trees of Massachusetts," which came several years later. In November, 1884, he contributed to the *Bay State Monthly* a carefully prepared paper on the Middlesex Canal. This same was later revised and appeared in its new form in the *MEDFORD HISTORICAL REGISTER* in 1897. His style of writing is well indicated in this article—clear, concise, and with a smoothness that pleases.

The organization of the Middlesex Institute, which he was instrumental in founding, gave definiteness and direction to his scientific studies, and fixed in him a more definite purpose for greater undertakings than any he had tried before. His position as president of the Middlesex Institute gave him an intimate acquaintance with the leading botanists of the region, and soon he, in collaboration with Mr. Frank S. Collins of Malden, undertook the preparation of a Flora of Middlesex County, which was published in 1888. This is a carefully pre-

pared list, with descriptions where necessary, of the plants growing wild in the limits of the county, and its preparation involved extensive research in the published botanical literature, as well as a careful study of herbaria, and numberless botanical excursions. So careful was the preparation that it stands today among the most accurate of such catalogues.

In "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," Oliver Wendell Holmes said: "I wish that somebody would get up the following work:

'SYLVA ANGLICA.'

PHOTOGRAPHS OF NEW ENGLAND ELMS AND OTHER TREES, TAKEN UPON THE SAME SCALE OF MAGNITUDE. WITH LETTER-PRESS DESCRIPTIONS BY A DISTINGUISHED LITERARY GENTLEMAN."

Mr. Dame had always been a careful observer of trees; he may be said to have been a lover of them. In his notes, taken when on the march through the swamps of Louisiana, on his trips up and down the White river in Arkansas, and along the Mississippi, in the pine barrens of Florida, and in the higher regions of Alabama, are frequent comments on the trees. In the preface to his "Typical Elms and Other Trees of Massachusetts," he says: —

The call of the Autocrat, in the August number of the *Atlantic*, 1858 . . . expressed so general a desire that it is a wonder the work has not been previously undertaken. From that date, the historian of this volume has looked over the announcements of publishers for the required prospectus; he has had an eye also on the big trees, but with no idea of turning biographer. Within a radius of ten or a dozen miles from his residence he has struck up a close acquaintance with every tree of note, his pleasures enlarging from year to year with the ever-widening circle of his forest friends.

In the summer of 1886 the historian fell in with the photographer, and the scheme outlined by the Autocrat began to assume a vague consistency.

The photographer mentioned was Mr. Henry Brooks of West Medford, with whom he worked in preparing the book. The labor of collecting the material was great,

but it was finally published in 1890. As the work was of such magnitude as to make it an expensive publication, the subscription was limited to five hundred copies, but in spite of the cost, the edition was soon exhausted, and it is now impossible to purchase a single copy. The introduction was written by Oliver Wendell Holmes, to whom was due the inspiration that led to the making of the book.

No sooner was one task completed than another was already planned and well started. His "Typical Elms" was scarcely before the public when his notes show that observations had for some time been recorded for his last and greatest work, "Handbook of the Trees of New England," which he also brought out in collaboration with Mr. Henry Brooks. This is fully illustrated with plates carefully prepared from living specimens by Mrs. Elizabeth Gleason Bigelow of Medford. The entire range of our native trees is given in detail with illustrations of buds, leaves, flowers and fruit. The text was prepared with great pains; every part was carefully scrutinized, revised many times after being submitted to the best experts on the subject, until the final product is a book accurate in almost every particular, and one admirably adapted to the use intended.

His love for nature led him to spend his summer vacations in places where he could enjoy her to the best advantage. The majority of them for the last thirty years were spent on the island of Nantucket, mainly in the village of Siasconset. He also made excursions several times into the Maine woods. The summer of 1900 was passed with his family in Nova Scotia and a part of 1902 in Newfoundland, where in both places he botanized extensively and added largely to his collections.

From his interest in science in general he became a member of the Middlesex Institute and of the Natural History Society of Boston. He was one of the founders of the New England Botanical Club and an active member at the time of his death.

as sacerdotales, y que el Señor no ha querido que se hable de su nombre en la tierra. Porque yo no soy yo quien habla, sino el Espíritu Santo que me habla. Yo no sé lo que voy a decir, pero el Espíritu Santo me dice lo que debo decir. Yo no sé lo que voy a decir, pero el Espíritu Santo me dice lo que debo decir.

Yo no sé lo que voy a decir, pero el Espíritu Santo me dice lo que debo decir. Yo no sé lo que voy a decir, pero el Espíritu Santo me dice lo que debo decir. Yo no sé lo que voy a decir, pero el Espíritu Santo me dice lo que debo decir. Yo no sé lo que voy a decir, pero el Espíritu Santo me dice lo que debo decir.

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His Alma Mater appreciated the judicial and well balanced mind, and in 1894 elected him to the Board of Trustees. Later he was one of the executive committee of that body, holding this office at the time of his death. The degree of A.M. had been conferred on him in 1866, and in 1895 Tufts honored herself as well as him by bestowing the degree of S.D. in recognition of his distinguished service to botanical science.

Of his service to the Medford Historical Society only brief mention need be made. He was so closely associated with the founding of the society and with its whole active life that all recognize his devotion to the ideals for which the society stands.

Thus has passed a life noble and unselfish, progressive without ostentation, loving and loved, to its close.

Life's race well run,
Life's work all done,
Life's victory won,
Now cometh rest.

PRINCIPALS OF MEDFORD HIGH SCHOOL, 1835-1903.

Charles Mason, 1835; Luther Farrar, 1835-'36; Daniel Forbes, 1836-'41; Isaac Ames, 1841-'44; M. T. Gardner, 1844; Edwin Wright, 1844-'45; James Waldock, 1845-'46; Charles Cummings, 1846-'76; Lorin L. Dame, 1876-1903; Leonard J. Manning, 1903.

ERRATA.

Vol. 6, last five lines p. 17, and first two lines p. 18 should read: Mr. [Benjamin] Moore, in company with John Fall, a shipsmith, and J. T. Barker, a teamster, took the business of Alexander Gregg (see vol. 5, p. 93) after his death. Mr. Moore was killed by being caught between two cars while unloading freight at the Boston & Lowell railroad in West Medford. Mr. James Winneck succeeded Mr. James B. Gregg in the grocery business.

MEDFORD IN 1847.

[The following paper was read by Mr. Charles Cummings before the Medford Historical Society, November 17, 1902. The first part of this paper was devoted to the churches. The history of the various religious organizations has been, or will be, given in detail in the REGISTER, and is therefore omitted here.—EDITOR.]

SCHOOLS.

AT Symmes Corner, which was a part of Medford till the incorporation of Winchester in 1850, a primary school of twenty-six scholars was kept in a small room in a private residence.

The West Primary school, of twenty-three pupils, which, till that year, had been allowed three months' vacation in winter, was kept in that small building near the brook on the south side of High street, which became a victim of the tornado in 1851, while a new house was being erected for it on the corner of Irving and Brooks streets.

That ancient brick schoolhouse in the rear of the Unitarian Church, which had sheltered the West Grammar and High schools till 1843, was occupied during the two winters of 1846-8 by a school exclusively of boys, who, from age or want of qualification, could have no place in any of the other schools. It was demolished in 1848.

In 1843 the High school was removed to the third story and the West Grammar school to the second story of the new house on High street. The brick basement of the building served as cloak and playroom for both schools.

The South Primary and Alphabet schools were located in a house on Union street, which in 1858 was sold, and became a dwelling house on Main street.

The East Alphabet was kept in a small, unsightly brick structure on Cross street, whose age cannot be ascertained, but which certainly had its origin before the discovery that children needed a constant supply of fresh air as surely as they needed bread and butter three times a day. The school committee of 1851 reported that the school had previously been almost a nullity from its crowded state and the miserable ventilation of the room,

and that before the improvement, which they had caused to be made in the ventilation, no parent could have sat an hour in the room without feeling that the graveyard near by had a significant meaning.

After the summer of 1852, the school went to other quarters, and the house was demolished.

It is worthy of note that here Miss Hetty F. Wait commenced, on June 1, 1852, her fifty years of service in the Medford schools.

The East Grammar and East Primary occupied the house on Park street, which was built in 1837, of such an ancient type that some of its seats would hold nine scholars. From its ashes the Swan arose in 1855. In 1847, Medford and the model city of Boston alike had no means of ventilating their schoolhouses except through the windows. The improvement had been agitated somewhat for three or four years in the city, but the city council made no appropriation to secure it till the above-named year.

Teachers' wages at that period seem small when compared with those of the present time. But money then had a purchasing power which has since greatly diminished; and, besides, though the town was not poor, the citizens desired to pay the smallest tax possible and expected the school committee to act in accord with them.

The salary of the high school assistant was \$208. That of the principal was, from the founding of the school in 1835, \$700, and the first increment of \$200 was made in 1848. The recompense of the lady teachers in 1847 ranged from \$143 (grammar assistants) to \$312 (grammar principals) and averaged \$202, which was an advance of \$22 from that of 1846, when the grammar assistants received but \$104. Within a few years prior to 1847 the distinguished educators, A. B. Magoun, B. F. Tweed, Stacy Baxter and Thomas Starr King had served the grammar schools for a salary of \$575, and the records of the school committee are in evidence that when two of them asked for an increase of \$25 to their salary,

the rise was voted "inexpedient." When, many years later, the writer rallied one of those masters on his extreme modesty in making the above request, though receiving at that time three or four thousand dollars as school supervisor in Boston, he replied that no later salary had ever seemed to him as large as the \$575 he received in Medford.

The two grammar masters, A. K. Hathaway and S. R. Townsend, resigned in the spring of 1846, and lady teachers were put in their places. The experiment, however, not proving successful, Paul H. Sweetser and Stephen Gilman were put in charge of the schools in 1848, with a salary of \$600.

Prior to 1847 the schools had eleven three hour sessions each week, and for vacations, fast week, Thanksgiving week, and two weeks in August. But in the summer of that year the Wednesday afternoon sessions began to be omitted, and, in compliment to the new teacher, the high school was allowed two weeks extra vacation in August. Two years later all the schools were allowed three weeks respite in August. The entire board of school committee was chosen annually, and their first printed report was made in 1847.

Notwithstanding the few blots here shown upon its record, Medford in its educational appointments stood in the front row. Its high school, organized for the free co-education of the sexes, and then twelve years old, had but one senior (that in Lowell), and not a baker's dozen of juniors in the entire state. Cambridge organized one in October, 1847, Charlestown one in 1848, and it was then several years before Newton, Somerville, Malden, Woburn, or any other of the neighboring towns provided that luxury for their children. In 1846 the State Board of Education reported Medford as number four among the 322 towns and cities in the Commonwealth in regard to the amount appropriated for each scholar between the ages of four and sixteen. In Brookline it was \$7.33, in Nantucket, \$5.74, in Watertown, \$5.52, and in Medford,

\$5.48. The three next in order were Chelsea, Charlestown and Boston. According to the census of 1845, each of the three towns first named had a much larger valuation than Medford in proportion to their number of scholars. Boston's was triple that of Medford.

In 1852 Medford had fallen to the twentieth place, not because its appropriation was less, but because other towns and cities had greatly advanced in that respect. Medford spent for schools in 1846, \$3,922; in 1847, \$4,515, and in 1852, \$5,428. Its population in 1847 was about 3,400, and in 1852, about 4,300.

INDUSTRIES.

From 1802, when Thatcher Magoun, Sr., "laid the first keel of that fleet of ocean merchants ships whose sails have shaded every sea and bay on the navigable globe," down to the laying of the last keel by Joshua T. Foster in 1873, ship building was the leading industry of the town. The business was of steady growth from the first, and reached its climax in the decade from 1843 to 1853, in which one hundred and eighty-five vessels were constructed. The banner year was 1845, in which thirty of the number slid over "the ways."

Though the launchings in Medford did not excite the world as did that of the German emperor's yacht, *Meteor*, they were nevertheless occasions of much interest, and never failed to draw many spectators. They sometimes occurred at midnight, especially in summer, when the tallow on the ways was in danger of being melted under a meridian sun.

The ships were usually built by contract, but the builders often made sub-contracts with individuals or clubs to do certain parts of the work, and those sub-contractors, by very earnest work and sometimes even prolonging the customary ten-hour day, usually made their jobs very profitable.

To construct the patterns for the ribs in the ship's

frame required much skill, and, at the time of which we write, Elisha Stetson and James Ford had the monopoly of making them.

Ships, especially the larger ones, were usually launched when the moon was new or full, and consequently near the noon or midnight hour, as the tide was then the highest. To make the launching easy they were built on an inclined plane. In their construction the first act was to lay the keel, a very large, well-smoothed hard wood timber (rock maple being the favorite) extending from stem to stern. It was supported by blocks placed a few feet apart, and on it the vessel was to rest till finished. As the work progressed, shores were placed along the ship's sides to prevent it from careening. The end nearest the water was usually the stern, but sometimes the prow. When it was ready for the launch, ways were laid on each side at a distance, according to the vessel's size, of five to seven feet from the keel, and extended down to the low water mark in the river. These, about eighteen or twenty inches wide, were made of long and strong timbers, and had in the centre a securely fastened strip of wood a few inches in height and width which served as a flange to keep the moving vessel on the track. After these had been given a heavy coating of tallow, sometimes a sprinkling of flaxseed, but oftener a film of castile soap, in addition, heavy timbers, called bilgeways, with a groove on the under side to fit the projection on the ways, were drawn up under the ship, and, by blocking, made to fit well its bottom. A multitude of wooden wedges were then driven between the ship and the underlying timbers, in order to equalize the bearing upon the ways and remove some of the pressure from the blocks under the keel. Then, the before-named shores having been removed, the final act consisted in splitting to pieces with mauls and iron wedges (as the only means of removing) the blocks under the keel, commencing with those nearest the river. When all these or sometimes all but two or three were demolished

the ship would begin to move, at first as slow as the hour hand of a clock, but faster and faster till the final dive.

The construction of a ship's frame required an immense amount of timber, enough, it was said, to fill another ship of the same size. An oak log too crooked to be worked into it could hardly be found. Almost the only square or straight timbers used were the keel which lay beneath the ribs and the keelson which lay inside the ship and above the keel to which it was firmly bolted. A rib usually consisted of six pieces firmly bolted together, and its shape depended upon the place it was to occupy. Sometimes the timbers were hewn in the forest where the trees were felled, but usually the hewing was done in the yard where the ship was being built. In this process the cubical contents of the logs were greatly diminished (in some cases by more than one half), and as in the cutting of diamonds, a large percentage of the gems takes the form of chips and dust, which still have a value, so the fragments of the hewn timbers, which thus became abundant, were distributed through the town to purchasers who paid for them, according to the amount of solid wood, at the rate of \$1.75 to \$2.25 per load of nearly half a cord. The workmen in the shipyards usually numbered about two hundred and fifty, and sometimes more.

The taking of shad and alewives for a brief period in spring had long been a profitable industry, and though its value had greatly diminished before 1847, yet in that year \$253 were paid to the town for the privilege of capturing them. On certain days in the week nets were stretched across the river at convenient places, and on being drawn to the shore, would often contain a cartload or more of the treasure.

Messrs. Waterman and Litchfield were doing an extensive business in the manufacture of doors, blinds, sashes, etc., on what is now Swan street.

Robert Bacon had a factory at Baconville (in northwest Medford) in which he made hat bodies, feltings, etc.

He is said to have constructed more than fifty thousand hat bodies per year.

Thomas R. Peck & Co. had, on Mystic avenue, a factory for making fur (commonly called beaver) hats, of which the product some years had been about ten thousand, valued at about \$40,000.

But soon after the time of which we write, that department of industry was entirely ruined by the growing popularity and sale of the silk variety which, having been then a few years upon the market, obtained and held undisputed sway till a new style, with low crowns, was set by Kossuth on his visit to the United States in December, 1851.

In 1837 George L. and Henry L. Stearns commenced, on Union street, the manufacture of linseed oil from seed purchased in Calcutta. In one year they made 13,500 gallons from 7,300 bushels of seed. January 30, 1849,* their factory was burned and never rebuilt. Its tall chimney was afterwards moved intact across the branch canal to the shipyard of J. O. Curtis, where it now stands, minus a few of its top bricks.

The tide mill on Riverside avenue, recently managed by F. E. Foster & Co., was simply a grist mill in 1847, and was run by Gershom Cutter.

All the above named industries, so far as Medford is concerned, are now "things of the past," but the famous Withington Bakery, carried on by machinery and without the use of fagots; the more famous Lawrence Distillery, by greatly improved methods; the Teel Carriage Factory, immensely enlarged, and the South Medford brick-making, by the ancient methods, all of which were then prosperous, are still in successful operation, but under different owners.

PUBLIC CONVEYANCES.

After the completion of the Lowell Railroad in 1835 the few who resided near "the Gates" (*i. e.*, West Medford), or "the Steps" (*i. e.*, Hillside), which was a signal

* "Loss, \$12,000; insurance, \$8,000." *Boston Post*, February 1, 1849.

station, could easily reach Boston by that route, but the people at the centre, who did not own horses, were dependent upon other means. Just what those means were, patient research has failed to satisfactorily determine. *The Boston Almanac* credited Medford with four omnibus trips per day from Elm street in 1845, and six trips (at 9.30 A.M., 12 M., 2, 4, 6, 8 P.M.) in 1846. But memory declares them to have ceased before the winter of 1846-7, and to have given the monopoly of passenger travel to a stage coach, which made several daily trips between the Medford House and Wild's Hotel in Elm street, till the more frequent and cheaper transits by rail supplanted it. The fare was twenty-five cents.

Prior to July 1, 1845, the Boston & Maine had sent its cars from Andover to Boston, via the Wilmington Junction & Lowell Road, but a more direct route through Malden being in the process of construction, six of Medford's progressive citizens, foreseeing the advantage that would accrue to the town if a branch were built from the centre to connect with it, petitioned the Legislature for a charter, which was granted March 7, 1845, and required the road to be built within two years.

A heated discussion arose among the citizens as to which side of the river the road should be constructed. After the present location was agreed upon and the work was commenced, there were found to be forty-three persons, who either owned land through which the road was to pass, or who fancied their property would suffer by its construction, and were unwilling to accept the award of damages made by the Boston & Maine Corporation, which owned the charter. Appeal was made to the County Commissioners, who, to adjust the disagreement, held a meeting at the Medford House, August 10, 1846. The road was completed and the first train went over it, as we suppose, early in March, 1847.* According to a time table issued October 4 of that year, trains were run as follows: From Boston at $7\frac{1}{2}$ A.M., 12 M.,

*Persistent effort by the writer and others to ascertain the exact date has been of no avail.

$2\frac{1}{4}$, $4\frac{1}{2}$ and 6 P.M. From Medford at 7 and $8\frac{1}{4}$ A.M., $1\frac{1}{2}$, $3\frac{1}{4}$ and 5 P.M., with an extra train on Saturday from Medford at $6\frac{1}{2}$ and from Boston at 9 P.M. One year later there were seven trains each way.

Single fares were twelve cents, but, by the hundred, tickets were sold at first for \$8, later for \$10, and in 1851, for \$11.25. John F. Sanborn was the first conductor. Several years later he became an engineer on the road till the great "strike" cost him his position.

Commencing in 1850, Samuel S. Blanchard drove a daily omnibus to Boston for several years. Fare, fifteen cents.

CONCLUSION.

If to any persons some of the foregoing pictures seem to represent the town in a somewhat unfavorable aspect, they will do well to consider that the Medford of 1847 should be compared with contemporary municipalities, and not with the Medford of 1902. The town was relatively wealthy. By the State census of 1845, it was number twenty-six in that respect, while fifty-two others had a larger number of polls.

GENEALOGY OF GILBERT BLANCHARD, GROCER, AND HIS WIFE, MARY BLANCHARD.

I. THOMAS BLANCHARD, the emigrant ancestor of Gilbert Blanchard and his wife, came from England in 1639, and is noticed at length in MEDFORD HISTORICAL REGISTER, vol. 6, p. 20.

II. SAMUEL, son of Thomas and —, was born in England, August 6, 1627. He married, 1st, Mary, daughter of Seth Sweetser, January 3, 1655, and 2d, Hannah Doggett, June 24, 1673. He lived on the Blanchard farm till 1686, and had ten children born there. In 1686 he removed to Andover, where he was a prominent citizen. He died there, April 22, 1707, aged 80.

III. JOSHUA, son of Samuel and Mary (Sweetser), a carpenter and mason, was born in Charlestown, August 6, 1661, and lived on that part of the Blanchard farm owned by his father. He married, 1st, Elizabeth —, who died July 15, 1688, aged 21; 2d, Mehitabel —, who died January 10, 1742, aged 76. He died July 15, 1716, in his 55th year. The three gravestones can be seen in the old burying ground in Malden. He had eight children.

IV. SAMUEL, son of Joshua and Mehitabel, was born in Charlestown, June 19, 1695; husbandman; married, May 23, 1717, Sarah Pratt of Rumney Marsh (Chelsea); lived on a part of Blanchard farm which was annexed to Malden during his lifetime; had eleven children.

V. HEZEKIAH, sixth child of Samuel and Sarah Pratt, was born in Malden, January 4, 1728; married, 1st, Susanna Dexter of Malden (grandmother of Gilbert Blanchard), February 22, 1754; 2d, Sarah Hall, of Medford (grandmother of Mary Blanchard), October 6, 1763; he settled in Medford; occupation, tavern keeper; died in Medford, August 24, 1803.

VI. HEZEKIAH, JR., son of Hezekiah (V.) and Susanna (Dexter), was born in Medford, September 3, 1758; married, 1st, Esther Tufts of Medford, December 16, 1784; 2d, Eunice Floyd of Medford, January 1, 1797; succeeded his father as tavern-keeper; died in Medford, March 17, 1818.

VI. ANDREW, son of Hezekiah (V.) and Sarah (Hall), was born July 27, 1764; married Mary Waters of Charlestown, September 14, 1786; died in Medford, March 13, 1857, aged 92.

VII. GILBERT, son of Hezekiah, Jr. (VI.), and Esther (Tufts), was born in Boston, August 3, 1787; married Mary Blanchard, daughter of Andrew (VI.) and Mary (Waters), November 26, 1818; he died in Medford, June 21, 1852. His wife was born October 27, 1789, and died in Medford, April 9, 1876.

The Medford Historical Society has given two delightful entertainments this winter. On New Year's Eve a colonial ball was held in the Opera House. The hall was decorated in buff and blue in a very artistic manner, the music was of the best, and everyone who attended attested that it was one of the prettiest parties ever given in Medford.

The second was the "Parada," which for four nights was a constantly growing attraction. The entertainment consisted almost entirely of fancy dances, in which about two hundred of the young people of the city participated, under the supervision of Capt. Charles W. Eddy of Boston.

Several very valuable articles have lately been added to the historical treasures of the society, among them a collection of ship builders' tools, donated by men who in their youth worked upon the vessels launched on the Mystic river.

The society is the owner of several valuable portraits of citizens of Medford in times gone by. Gifts of this kind are always gratefully received.

MEDFORD HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Officers for the Year ending March, 1904.

President.

DAVID H. BROWN.

Vice-Presidents.

ROSEWELL B. LAWRENCE.
CHARLES H. LOOMIS.

WILLIAM CUSHING WAIT.
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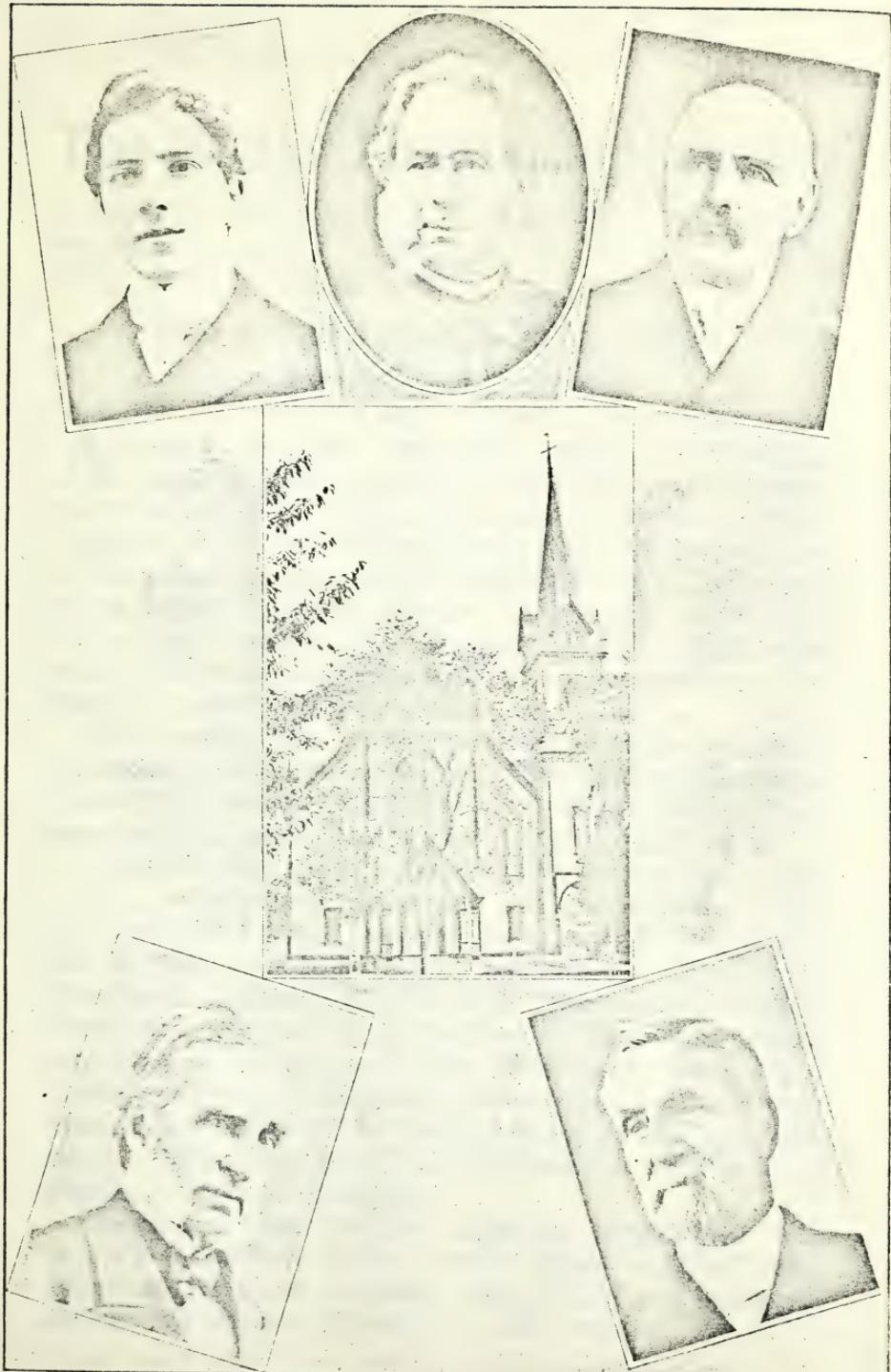
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HORACE D. HALL.
FRANCIS A. WAIT.



REV. J. G. RICHARDSON, 1871-1877.

REV. M. A. LEVY, 1901-

REV. GEO. M. BOSWORTH, 1841-1846.

REV. J. P. ABBOTT, 1878-1898.

REV. GEO. M. PRESTON, 1858-1868.

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No. 3.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH OF MEDFORD.

BY MRS. J. M. G. PLUMMER.

[Read before the Medford Historical Society, Monday, February 16, 1903.]

AS early as 1660 the godly people of Medford, although not enjoying, within their own borders, the ministrations of the gospel, nor having any settled preacher, were much stirred by the religious controversy in the neighboring town of Charlestown, over the tenets of the Baptists, or Ana-Baptists, as they were sometimes erroneously called. One Thomas Gould, of that town, was considered "a pestilent fellow," whose teachings were deemed exceedingly pernicious.

As the years went on, however, the Baptists continued to thrive; and in 1818, before the Second Congregational Church of Medford was organized, much interest was manifested in favor of a Baptist church in that town.

A few Baptists were accustomed to meet in that year, 1818, in a private house, which was one of three small wooden houses on or near the site of the Centre Grammar School, on High street, the home of Miss Polly Blanchard. These people were members of Baptist churches in the vicinity of Medford. They held weekly meetings at the home of Miss Blanchard, organized a Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, and contributed towards the funds of the Baptist Board of Foreign Missions. This little band was the nucleus of the First Baptist Church of Medford.

On May 3, 1820, the first baptismal service was held in the clear waters of the flowing Mystic — Miss Sally Blanchard, a sister of Miss Polly Blanchard, being received into Baptist fellowship in this way.

In 1840, the church organizations existing in Medford were the First Congregational, now known as the Unitarian Church, the Second Congregational, or First Trinitarian Congregational, and the Methodist Episcopal Church. In the last-named, however, services had been discontinued — resumed in 1842.

Among the little band, still holding their weekly gatherings at the home on High street, in 1840, was Moses Parsons, a man then of advanced age, a member of the Baptist Church in Marshfield, who, with others, was impressed with the need of further church privileges. Encouraged by the sympathy of friends, he obtained the use of the Town Hall for public worship, at his own expense, and secured the services of Rev. Lucius M. Bolles, then corresponding secretary of the Baptist Board of Foreign Missions.

Rev. Mr. Bolles preached his first sermon under these auspices to an appreciative audience, August 16, 1840. Public worship was continued in the Town Hall with increased interest, young men from the Baptist Theological Institution at Newton officiating on the Sabbath, morning and afternoon, the Sunday-school assembling at noon, and mid-week meetings, which were characterized by their great harmony and devout Christian spirit, were held at private houses.

On July 7, 1841, twelve of this band — Moses Parsons, Robert L. Ells, Lewis C. Santas, Polly Blanchard, Jane Parsons, Ruth Gardner, Catherine Childs, Sally Blanchard, Mary Gage, Mary H. Ford, Hannah D. Stevens and Eliza J. Blood — assisted by the Rev. N. W. Williams, pastor of the Baptist Church in Malden, formed themselves into a Baptist Church, taking the name, the First Baptist Church of Medford, and adopting the articles of faith known as "The New Hampshire Articles." The right hand of fellowship was given by Rev. Mr. Williams, and Robert L. Ells was elected deacon, an office which he held until his death in September, 1883. He was a man well known and greatly respected by the community.

At the first meeting after the organization of this church, July 22, the Rev. George W. Bosworth, a then recent graduate of Newton, who, says a chronicle of the day, "by his zeal and faithful labors had stolen the hearts of all," was called to the pastorate of the infant church. He was a man of marked ability even in his youth, and the people, with great reason, were proud of their young pastor. Rev. Mr. Bosworth began his work August 1, 1841, and by his zeal and faithful efforts secured the undivided interest of all, and gathered many into the church, among whom were Joanna Parker and Charlotte M. Richardson, whose lives, long continued, bore witness to their sincerity and truth.

The public services connected with the recognition of the church and the ordination of the pastor-elect were held, by the courtesy of the Second Congregational Church, in their meeting-house, September 8, 1841, their kindness on that occasion contributing not a little to the encouragement of the new church. Rev. Baron Stow, pastor of the Second Baptist Church, Boston, preached the sermon. The "charge" was given by Rev. Mr. Colver, the "right hand of fellowship" by Rev. Mr. Randall, and the address to the church by Rev. Mr. Williams. The audience was large and appreciative. The letter to the Boston Baptist Association this month reports a membership of seventeen and a congregation of from one hundred and fifty to two hundred. Some of the members of the Bowdoin Square Baptist Church, Boston, presented to this young sister church a table and communion set.

In the fall and winter months of 1841-42, services were continued in the Town Hall, which, however, soon grew too strait for them. The Sunday evening services were attended by throngs of eager listeners. Young People's meetings were held, and at this time were started the meetings — continued without interruption ever since — on the Monday after the first Sunday in January, at 6 A.M. (About thirty were present on January 5 of the present year, 1903.)

The Town Hall was now found to be inadequate to the needs of this infant church. In the spring of 1842, a society called "The First Baptist Society of Medford" was legally incorporated, and a building lot secured on Salem street, where a meeting-house was erected the following summer, and dedicated to divine worship on the seventeenth of September, 1842.

In the archives of the society mention is made of the kindness and generosity of Dudley Hall, in the matter of the land, for which much gratitude is expressed.

The letter to the association, September, 1845, is a paean of victory, and reports a membership of eighty-seven, a united church, and a happy people, whose fondest hopes and most ardent wishes have been realized.

Rev. Mr. Bosworth labored faithfully here for five years. His home was on the corner of Chestnut and Ashland streets. The house was subsequently removed to Chestnut street, where it now stands. The young pastor's unusual abilities were coveted by a larger church, and he relinquished this field, although he never lost his interest in the people of his first choice. He was succeeded by Rev. B. C. Grafton, who served the church for only about nine months. Rev. G. C. Danforth was settled in August, 1847, and remained a little more than a year. In February, 1849, the church requested Rev. Edward K. Fuller to become its pastor. During his pastorate, which lasted until April, 1854, there was a gain of forty-one, with a membership of one hundred and twenty.

Rev. Thomas E. Keely succeeded Rev. Mr. Fuller, and began his work in October, 1854.

During the years since the formation of the church, there had been much of sunshine and joy for this faithful band. Now, however, financial and other problems became embarrassing, and it seemed best to offer to any member, who desired it, a letter of dismission to any other Baptist church. Those who remained assumed the name of the Central Baptist Church, Medford. Rev. T. E. Keely was installed September 9, 1856, and the

former officers of the church were re-elected. Mr. Keely served the church until July 3, 1857. James M. Sanford was elected the second deacon in 1856, and remained in office until he removed from the town, about a year afterward. In October, 1858, James Pierce was elected to the diaconate, an office which he filled until his death in April, 1895.

Early in Mr. Keely's pastorate, Mr. and Mrs. Horace A. Breed came to West Medford, and immediately cast in their lot with this church. Mr. Breed, strong in counsel and liberal in giving, Mrs. Breed, earnest and faithful in every good work, cheered the hearts and strengthened the hands of pastor and fellow-workers, until Mrs. Breed, in March, 1873, and Mr. Breed, in October, 1878, closed their eyes on earthly scenes.

In the spring of 1858, Rev. George M. Preston supplied the pulpit, and after six months the church extended to him a call to become its pastor. Fostered by his sweet and gentle spirit, the church enjoyed a season of remarkable fellowship and unanimity, resumed its original name of the First Baptist Church, and, during this pastorate a society debt of several years' standing was removed.

Impaired health compelled Rev. Mr. Preston to relinquish his charge in June, 1868. After the restoration of his health he held successful pastorates in our own state and farther west. His work here was in the antebellum days and in the exciting years of the civil strife. Always loyal to his country, he stood side by side with his brother clergymen of the town, with whom he counselled and worked. The church right royally fulfilled her obligations to the country, and from church, Sunday-school, and congregation, her children went forth to uphold the flag. Among the names thus enrolled we find Isaac J. Hatch, Jr., Sergeant Samuel M. Stevens, Wm. H. Bailey, Benjamin Bunker, Wm. H. S. Barker, Daniel S. Ells, David S. Hooker, Jr., Sergeant Francis A. Lander, Horatio N. Peak, Jr., Edward F. Crockett, George Thompson, and Danforth Tyler Newcomb. The last-named,

who was a member of the church and a young man of much promise, gave up his life at the battle of White Hall, N. C., December 18, 1862.

Rev. Mr. Preston's ten years of loving ministrations, patient service and generous self-sacrifice are still remembered, and today he is the dearly loved and highly honored resident ex-pastor of the flock.

In November, 1868, the Rev. J. C. Hurd of New Brunswick, came to the church. He was a brilliant orator and a highly-esteemed preacher. He resigned in May, 1870. The church was without a pastor until the next May, when in 1871, the Rev. J. G. Richardson of Providence, R. I., succeeded. He was a man of wisdom and marked ability, who, with patience, energy, and enthusiasm led the way to the erection of a new house of worship. A lot was purchased on Oakland street, plans were made, and the work of building was commenced. The architect and builder was chosen from the ranks of the church. To John Brown, who had joined the church by baptism in May, 1843, who had faithfully stood by in all vicissitudes, and who was known also to his townsmen as a master-workman, one needing not to be ashamed, was the work committed.

The corner-stone was laid with appropriate ceremonies on the afternoon of September 2, 1872; and on June 29, 1873, the lower part of the house being completed and comfortably furnished, the lecture-room was occupied. The old house, which had been used for thirty-one years, was sold.

Rev. Mr. Richardson after six years of faithful and unremitting toil, resigned his charge in May, 1877, and was succeeded, in December of the same year, by James Percival Abbott, now Rev. Dr. Abbott of Oshkosh, Wis.

Rev. Mr. Abbott brought to his new field the vigor of a fresh enthusiasm. Just graduated from Newton Theological Institution, young, ardent, hopeful, kind of heart, and fervent of spirit, he won his way, beloved of all. His ordination and installation took place in the lecture-room

of the church, December 19, 1877. The sermon was preached by Rev. Geo. B. Gow, of Millbury, Mr. Abbott's first Baptist pastor; the ordination prayer was by Rev. Dr. Hovey, president of Newton; the right hand of fellowship was given by Rev. S. W. Foljambe, then of Malden; the charge to the candidate by Rev. (now Dr.) Henry C. Graves, then of Fall River; the charge to the church by Dr. Lorimer, then pastor of Tremont Temple, and prayer by Dr. Sawtelle, then of Chelsea. There was also a hymn, written for the occasion by one of the members of the church.

Rev. Mr. Abbott's pastorate, so gracefully begun, continued with great success. The church increased in numbers, and on July 10, 1878, the completed church edifice was dedicated to the worship of God, amid general rejoicing. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Bosworth, the first pastor of the church. The total cost of the church property was a little more than thirty-five thousand dollars. Pastor and people had toiled faithfully, yet a considerable debt lay, like an incubus, upon the church.

On April 13, 1880, this debt of over ten thousand dollars was liquidated in the presence of many former pastors and friends, as well as of the church and congregation.

On Sunday, October, 19, 1890, the Bible school celebrated its fiftieth anniversary, and, the next year, on September 6 and 7, the church commemorated its half century's existence. At the Sunday morning service, September 6, Rev. G. M. Preston read the Scriptures, and the pastor, Rev. J. P. Abbott, delivered the Historical Address — a valuable and interesting paper. A hymn was contributed by Henry S. Washburn. In the evening there was a special service of song, including a hymn written for the occasion by one of the members of the church. Rev. Dr. Howe of Cambridge, with his crown of eighty-five years, Rev. James L. Hill, D.D., pastor of the Mystic Church, Rev. L. D. Bragg, of the Medford Methodist Episcopal Church, occupied the platform. A

portion of the Scriptures was read by Deacon C. H. Clark, and a chapter from Baptist Chronicles, the contribution of one of the women of the church, was read by Mr. J. M. G. Plummer. Addresses by the visiting clergymen followed.

On Monday afternoon, September 7, the people assembled in the lecture-room and parlor, and after congratulations and hand-shakings, all sat down to a well spread board, where Deacon William Stetson presided.

Mr. Wm. H. Breed, the worthy son of Horace A. Breed, and a former superintendent of the Sunday-school, who had given his early manhood to the work of the church until his removal from town, Dr. E. Hunt, superintendent of Medford schools, Deacon Wilcox of the Mystic Church, Hon. James M. Usher of the Universalist Church, Mr. S. N. Mayo of the Methodist Church, Rev. W. S. Woodbridge, pastor of the Universalist Church, Rev. James L. Hill, D.D., pastor of the Mystic Church, and many others, added words of cheer.

In the evening further services followed, and the two days' celebration — red-letter days in the history of the First Baptist Church of Medford — was brought to a close.

In 1893, the church after due consideration, arrived at the conclusion that its business should be managed, and its interests attended to, by its own members, as any other business interests would be, and accordingly took measures for incorporation under the laws of Massachusetts. This was speedily accomplished, the society became a thing of the past, and the First Baptist Church of Medford (incorporated) went on with its work.

In 1895 a great sorrow came to the church in the death of Mrs. Ellen Wheelock Abbott, the pastor's wife, a woman of sweet and gentle spirit, of whom it might truly be said: —

“None knew her but to love her,
None named her but to praise.”

In June, 1896, a Baptist Church was formed at West

Medford, to which the First Baptist Church contributed thirty of its most loved and valued members.

This child of their love, as also the South Medford Baptist Church, and the Shiloh Baptist Church of like kinship of faith, represent with them today the Baptist interests of Medford.

In January, 1898, at Rev. Mr. Abbott's request, the pastoral relations uniting him and the church he had lovingly and faithfully served for twenty years were severed. Rev. Mr. Abbott, after the farewell reception tendered him by the church, made a tour to the Holy Land, and on his return accepted a call to the large and flourishing First Baptist Church in Oshkosh, Wis.

In September, 1898, the Rev. M. F. Johnson, an independent thinker, a keen and logical reasoner, a man of tender and earnest feeling, assumed the duties of the position, which he retained for two years, resigning in October, 1900, to take charge of the First Baptist Church in Nashua, N. H.

From that date until June, 1901, the ripe experience and rare talents of Rev. Henry C. Graves, D.D., of West Somerville, were dedicated to the service of the church, as acting pastor. On the first Sunday of June, 1901, the loved ex-pastor, Rev. George M. Preston, received into the fellowship of the church the Rev. Maurice A. Levy and wife. Rev. Mr. Levy, just graduated from Newton Theological Institution, had resigned the charge of the Baptist Church at Hingham, Mass., to assume the duties of this pastorate.

Rev. Mr. Levy has already become so well and so favorably known in our community that nothing further need be said of him.

The auxiliary organizations within the church, or subject to its control, are : the Bible School—with its various departments, including the Home Department—the Women's Missionary Circle, the Social Gathering of the Church, the Christian Endeavor Societies, Senior and

Junior, and the Farther Lights Society, with its explanatory motto, "The light that shines brightest, shines farthest from home."

The Bible School, as we have shown, began its existence in 1840. Its first superintendent was Robert L. Ells. When in health he was always active in the work of the school, and his interest never abated while his life was spared.

The Social Gathering started October 9, 1856, being preceded by the Ladies' Sewing Circle. Mrs. J. F. Wethern was its first president.

The Women's Missionary Circle was formed in 1875, under the pastorate of Rev. Mr. Richardson, whose wife was its first president.

The Christian Endeavor Society was formed in 1887. Mr. Wm. H. Breed was its first officer. This and all other church work was dear to his heart. His labors were abundant and unceasing in the interests of the church until his removal from town.

The Farther Lights Society was organized in 1890. Miss L. Ella Gilman was its first president.

The pastors of the church since its organization in 1841 have been:—

Rev. George M. Bosworth, D.D.
Rev. B. C. Grafton.
Rev. G. F. Danforth.
Rev. Edward K. Fuller.
Rev. Thomas E. Keely.
Rev. George M. Preston.

Rev. James C. Hurd.
Rev. John G. Richardson.
Rev. James P. Abbott, D.D.
Rev. Millard F. Johnson.
Rev. Henry C. Graves, D.D.
(Acting pastor.)
Rev. Maurice A. Levy.

Those who have served the church as deacons:—

Robert L. Ells.
William Stetson.
James Porter.
Timothy Rich.
James Sanford.

James Pierce.
Alonzo E. Tainter.
Dana I. McIntire.
Calvin H. Clark.
James M. G. Plummer.
Gilbert Hodges.

The superintendents of the Bible School are recorded as follows:—

Robert L. Ells.	William H. Breed.
William Parsons.	Thomas R. Clough.
Thomas P. Smith.	Charles A. Newcomb.
James M. Sanford.	Edwin E. Stevens.
Charles A. Elliott.	Gilbert Hodges.
Charles L. Callender.	Arthur E. Fitch.
Alonzo E. Tainter.	Andrew Nimmo.
George M. Ritchie.	Frank Mason.

Henry A. Cobb.

In the early history of the Bible School it is recorded that on the morning of the first Sunday of April, 1853, in the home of the superintendent, Mr. Thomas P. Smith, there lay in the cold embrace of death the little son, a beautiful boy of seven years—the family circle broken for the first time. When the morning of the first Sunday of the next April (1854) dawned, the father reposed on the same couch, touched by the same icy fingers, and the Bible School mourned the loss of its gifted superintendent.

In the years that have intervened between the far-away time of 1840-41, and the present year of grace, 1903, many bright and beautiful lives have passed out from this church, and many more have been added, so that the roll-call of today numbers three hundred and twenty. In all about one thousand names have been placed upon the list.

The number in the Bible School today, teachers, officers, and scholars is three hundred and ten.

If a list of the honored dead from this church were to be presented, it would include, besides those we have mentioned, many well-known and highly-esteemed in Medford and in the regions beyond. Brightly shine the names of Smith, Ells, Stetson, Gardner, Breed, Pierce, Babbitt, Curtis, Porter, Tufts, Cummings, Cushing, Newcomb, Brown, Hooker—these in the early, many more in the later history of the church.

Of those who joined the church previous to 1850, only two are living today: Miss Elizabeth Healy, who joined the church by baptism in 1842, and who has lived for the

greater part of her ninety sweet and gentle years in the home where she is receiving loving compensation for the affection and care she had given nephews and nieces, in the Tucker homestead, Pleasant street court; and Mr. Francis A. Lander, also coming into the church by baptism the same year, whose home is in Cambridgeport, and who, despite his four score years, makes happy pilgrimages to his old church home.

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES,

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH (INCORPORATED), MEDFORD, MASS.

1902-1903.

Pastor, Rev. Maurice A. Levy.

Moderator, Calvin H. Clark.

Clerk, William H. Cummings.

Assistant Clerk, Mrs. J. M. G. Plummer.

Treasurer, Walter F. Cushing.

Assistant Treasurer, J. J. Parry.

Collector, Warren S. McIntire.

Deacons, Dana I. McIntire, Calvin H. Clark, J. M. G. Plummer, Gilbert Hodges.

Standing Committee, Gilbert Hodges, Dana I. McIntire, Ira W. Hamlin, Geo. E. Holbrook, Walter F. Cushing.

Prudential Committee, Pastor and Deacons, J. J. Parry, Wm. H. Cummings, Rev. G. M. Preston, Mrs. J. M. G. Plummer, Mrs. Harriet W. Brown, Mrs. E. P. Mason, Henry A. Cobb.

Auditors, Frank L. Mason, Nathaniel Wheeler.

Ushers, J. M. G. Plummer, Geo. E. Holbrook.

Assistant Ushers, W. S. McIntire, R. H. White.

Music Committee, C. A. Fitch, Mrs. L. F. Millet, Mrs. W. F. Cushing.

Bethel Committee, J. J. Parry, Elisha B. Curtis.

Baptismal Committee, Mrs. J. M. G. Plummer, Mrs. H. W. Brown, Mrs. J. J. Parry, Mrs. Mary J. Parker, Miss K. C. Thompson, Miss Mattie L. Eames.

Committee on Application for Aid, Geo. E. Holbrook, F. L. Mason, C. H. Clark, F. A. Rugg.

Church Benevolent Committee. The pastor, E. B. Curtis, C. A. Fitch, Arthur S. Howe, James H. Burpee.

Delegate to Boston Evangelical Baptist Benevolent and Missionary Society, J. M. G. Plummer.

Delegate to State Convention, Elisha B. Curtis.

Superintendent of Bible School, Henry A. Cobb.

Assistant Superintendent, Arthur Gilman.
Superintendent Primary Department, Mrs. Wm. Woodside.
Superintendent Home Department, Mrs. J. M. G. Plummer.
President Brotherhood Class, Walter F. Cushing.
President Social Gathering, Mrs. M. A. Levy.
President Y. P. S. C. Endeavor, Frank A. Rugg.
President Women's Missionary Circle, Mrs. M. A. Levy.
President Farther Lights Society, Miss M. L. Eames.
Organist and Musical Director, Wm. E. Crosby.
Janitor, Charles O. Eames.

In common with other churches of their faith, this Baptist Church has no hard and fast creed, holding as their first tenet the divine right of every man to interpret the Scriptures (which they believe to be the authoritative word of God), according to the light of his own conscience, without the dictation of pope or presbytery.

From their beginning—the day of small things with them—until now, there have been accorded them the respect and sweet courtesies of the other churches in the city, and, as they believe, the blessing of the Great Head of the Church Universal.

Today, the Baptists of Medford may say—more than said the patriarch, Jacob: “Lo, with my staff”—my little staff of twelve—“I passed over this Jordan”—the Jordan of trial and obscurity—in 1841, “and now I am become” four “bands.”

THE DAYS OF HAND ENGINES.

By MR. CHARLES CUMMINGS.

The steam fire engine did not come to Medford till 1861. In 1847 the town owned four hand engines and one hook and ladder carriage with its appropriate apparatus. These were all located near the centre, as the outskirts had but few buildings to be protected. There was one dwelling house only at Wellington, one south of what is now the Mystic House, and a few at the “West End.” The house of Engine No. 1 (the Governor Brooks) was on Union street, and is now a dwelling

house on Summer street. No. 2 (the Gen. Jackson) was kept in the west end of the brick schoolhouse in the rear of the First Parish Church, till a new home was made for it in what is now Grand Army Hall. No. 3 (the J. Q. Adams) was stored in the brick building on Riverside avenue, which is now owned by the Boston & Maine Railroad. No company was attached to this engine and its use was mainly for the watering of ships, for which the builders paid a small fee. No. 4 (the Washington) was located in a corner of the Magoun shipyard till a new house was built for it in 1850 on Park street. The hook and ladder carriage remained under the Town Hall till the new house on High street was built.

The engines were manned by companies of thirty or more. In 1847 there were ninety-six firemen who received as remuneration five dollars each and the abatement of their poll tax.

On hearing a fire alarm the members would rush for the "tub," and the two or three first arriving would start the machine, which, moving slowly at first, would be accelerated as the hands multiplied on the rope, till at last all would be on the run. Sometimes, especially when the roads were in a bad condition, a horse would be attached to the end of the rope.

Excitement has always attended the movement of fire apparatus. As in these days of the steamer, so in those days of the "tub." Boys with torches ran in advance of the engine and the men spurred each other on with vociferous exclamations. At the fire the excitement became still more intense, especially if the blaze was at such distance from the reservoir that one company had to draw and pass the water to the tub nearest the fire. The rivalry here was unbounded, and the "washing" (that is, causing an overflow), or the emptying of the tub nearest the fire, called for the loudest of cheers from the victorious company.

Fires were sometimes set by persons who coveted the enjoyment of this rivalry. Of this a notorious instance

occurred soon after the completion of the reservoir at the head of Brooks park in 1853. A fire was first set in the stable at the Royall House, and when that was nearly consumed, another was started in a barn on the south corner of Main street and Stearns avenue. Saturday night was chosen for the sport, which did not end till well into Sunday morning.

The most disastrous fire the town ever suffered occurred November 21, 1850, when the buildings, thirty-six in all, on both sides of Main street, from the bridge to South street, were consumed. Fifteen engines came from other towns to supplement the Medford department.

From the *Daily Chronotype*, Friday, November 22, 1850. Elizur Wright, editor and proprietor.

GREAT FIRE IN MEDFORD!

Twenty-five Buildings Burned! Forty Families Turned out of doors!

\$100,000 worth of Property Destroyed!

LIFE LOST!

A DESTRUCTIVE fire broke out about half past nine last evening, in Medford, which threatened at one time to lay the town in ashes. The wind was blowing very fresh, and the buildings were mostly of wood. The fire commenced near the bridge and burned all the buildings on both sides of the street up to the Medford House, together with several small buildings standing in the rear.

We did not reach Medford till nearly one o'clock, and the fire was then well under — most of the engines were preparing to leave — but the scene presented on every side was most appalling, and told plainly that the destroying element had been hard at work. Whole families were turned out of doors, and made penniless, who, at sunset, were comfortably situated and well-to-do in worldly matters.

So fast did the flames spread that it was barely possible to escape with life. We heard of several hair-breadth

escapes by women who seized their children and hurried with them into the street in their night clothes. One poor child was burned to death.

When the West Cambridge, Malden and Chelsea engines arrived, the bridge spanning the Mystic river was on fire, and they were taken across in scows. The bridge was finally saved by hard labor.

The precise amount of property destroyed, we were unable to learn, but all agreed it would not fall far short of \$100,000, with little insurance. The loss falls heavily on young mechanics and men of small means — many of whom have lost every dollar they had, and their families homeless.

Mr. Daniel Lawrence discovered the fire, saved one horse from the stable, and in attempting to save the second, was badly burned, and came near losing his life. He escaped through a sheet of flame, and his whiskers and most of his hair was burned from his head.

The fire departments deserve great credit for their promptness in rallying to the conflagration. Engine No. 10 from Boston, together with the Charlestown, Chelsea, Malden, Reading, Woburn and Cambridge Cos., were on hand, and signalized themselves by their labors to stay the flames.

One out of town fireman had his foot cut open with an axe, but we could not learn his name.

We did not learn of any lives lost, except that of the child mentioned above.

Below will be found a list of the buildings destroyed, and their occupants, as near as we could collect them, for which we are under obligations to Mr. Daniel Lawrence and other citizens of Medford.

The fire was first discovered in the upper story of the Widow Gregg's stable on the west side of Main street, near the bridge.

Mrs. Gregg's whole estate was totally destroyed, consisting of three dwellings and one stable. The houses were principally occupied by Irish families. One yoke of oxen, one horse, one cow and several swine were

destroyed with the stable. Next to the Gregg estate was Timothy Cotting's house, blacksmith shop and two stables, totally destroyed. Mr. Nathan Barker occupied part of the dwelling. Mr. George Lynne's* house, blacksmith shop and stable came next and were also destroyed. The Misses Tufts' dwelling and Richard Tufts' wheelwright shop on the same side were also laid in ashes.

On the opposite side of Main street the fire commenced at the bridge with the dwelling of Nathan W. Wait, and swept down Daniel Lawrence's store and dwelling house Jas. Hyde's dwelling and store, Elias Tufts' wheelwright shop and dwelling, George E. Willis' tinware shop and dwelling, Mitchell's barber shop and dwelling, Benj. Parker's dwelling and stable, Moses Merrill and Son's paint shop, and Hartshorn's harness shop (all in one building). A ten-footer, occupied by an Irish family and three stables, were all totally destroyed.

The conflagration swept on before a strong northwest wind until about twelve o'clock, when it came to the lumber yard of Oakman Joyce, two-thirds of which was destroyed, when its progress was checked. The old Nathan Wait house, nearly opposite the hotel, came near being destroyed, but fortunately, the flames in this direction were stayed.

Mr. John Schwartz' saw factory was destroyed with \$300 worth of saws. His furniture and his own and his wife's clothing were all lost.

Some of the houses named above were occupied by James Hyde, Henry Forbes, Aborn, the hatter, on Washington street, Boston. Mr. Lawrence's loss is about \$2,500, no insurance. Mr. Joyce had about \$5,000 of lumber destroyed.

ACCOMMODATING.—We feel under special obligations to Mr. Tarbox of the Revere House Stables, on Hanover street, for the prompt manner in which he furnished us with a carriage last night, at a late hour, to visit Medford. His stables are open all night, and he is always ready to serve the public.

*Symmes.

[July,

STRANGERS IN MEDFORD, (Continued from Vol. 4, No. 2).

Names.	From.	Date.	Warned out.	Remarks.
Chandler, Ballard			Jan. 30, 1791	
Christian, John			Jan. 30, 1791	
Clark, Sarah	Boston, Sept. 27, 1766		May 16, 1767	Children of Elizabeth Clark. In family of Wm. Henderson.
Clark (two children)	Boston, { May 27, 1772 Jan. 2, 1773			" Not to be rated : : : in this town which I lately lived in," Apr. 30, 1790.
Clyby, Joseph				Cooper.
Clyby, Joseph			Jan. 30, 1791	
Coffin, Samuel			Aug. 31, 1797	Peruke Maker.
Collins, Richard	London } June 26, 1756			In house of Israel Mead.
(wife)	Boston }			Brother of Isaac Conory.
Conory, Daniel	Stoneham, May 8, 1764.			
Conory,* Isaac	Stoneham, May 8, 1764			
Sarah (mother)				
Hannah } Sisters				
Lydia				
Conory, Peter	Stoneham, May 8, 1764			Brother of Isaac.
Convers, Ebenezer			Mar. 1, 1765	
Convers, James			Jan. 30, 1791	
Convers, Joseph			Aug. 31, 1797	
Cook, Isaac			Aug. 31, 1797	
Cook, Joseph	Charlestown, Mar., 1771		Aug. 31, 1797	
wife and children			Dec., 1759	In family of Nathan Tufts, Jr. " Taken in by Capt. Whit- more."

*Conory.

Cook, Joseph, Jr. Margery (wife) a boy	Cambridge, May 10, 1756	Nov. 27, 1756	Tenant of Joseph Tufts.
Cook, Joseph Margery (wife)	Charlestown, May, 1759	Nov. 21, 1759	
Isaac			
Abigail } Children	Bowdoinham at the East- ward, May or June, 1766	Nov. 8, 1766	
Cook, Joseph Isaac } Children		Feb. 1, 1780	" Young child " in family of Benjamin Teel.
Abigail } " and the others "		May 16, 1767	
Cook, Lydia	Charlestown, Nov. 25, 1766	Aug. 31, 1797	
Cook, Mary	Boston, July 2, 1760	Jan. 30, 1791	
Copeland, James		Jan. 30, 1791	Maid in family of Simon Tufts.
Corey, Thomas		Nov. 29, 1754	
Corrigell, James			
Elizabeth (wife)			
Crane, David	Malden, Sept. 3, 1758		
Cowen, Elizabeth			
Cozens, Nathaniel Rebecca (wife)			
and a child			
Cristie, Martha			Notice from Town of Bos- ton, Aug. 27, 1803.
Crocker, John and family	Stoneham	Feb. 26, 1755	

[July,

Names.	From.	Date.	Warned out.	Remarks.
Crowell, Aaron wife and family			July 10, 1751	
Crowell, Robert wife and family			July 10, 1751	
Cutter, David Mary (wife) one child	Woburn abt. May 18, 1757	Feb. 8, 1758	"Taken in by Wm. Faulkner" "To James Long's farm of Medford."	
Cutter, Elizabeth	Woburn, on or before Dec. 27, 1753		Widow; in family of Sarah Cutter.	
Cutter, Polly Rebecca		Jan. 30, 1791		
Darby, James		Jan. 30, 1791	Widow.	
Darling, John Mary (wife)		Jan. 30, 1791		
John, Jr.				
Mary Thankful				
Lydia				
Eunice				
Davis, Abel Davis, Elizabeth	Woburn Precinct,* Nov. 15, 1755	Jan. 30, 1791	In service to Timothy Hall.	
Davis, Elizabeth Davis, Lucy	Charlestown, May 21, 1759	Jan. 30, 1791	Sept. 5, 1759	{ In service to Zebulon May. In service to Benj. Pierce.

#Burlington.

Delahunt, Elizabeth	Boston, Oct. 12, 1770	Jan. 30, 1791	Housekeeper for Col. Royall.
Dexter, Timothy			In house of Richard Crease.
Dickson, Jonathan	Cambridge, May 26, 1772		
Martha (wife)			
Benjamin* (nurse child)	(See John Adams) Charlestown, Apr., 1755	Dec. 1, 1755	
Dike, Jonathan			
Dixon, Josiah			
Hannah (wife)	(See Sarah Reed)		
Dix, Sarah	Brantree	Feb. 26, 1755	
Dogget, widow of Isaac			
Bathsheba (daugh'r)	Boston, May 17, 1758	Nov. 27, 1758	Servant of Thos. Seccomb.
Dolbeir, Susannah	Newtown, May 15, 1764		In family of Timothy Tufts.
Dorumpel,† Robert	'Masson town,' June 6, 1770		In family of Joseph Tufts.
Dunster, Rebecca			{ Orphan. Age 16.
Eades, Josiah (?)	Watertown, June 21, 1755		{ Apprentice to Eben. Tidd.
Eastabrooks, Nehemiah			Distiller.
wife and child'n	Cambridge, Mar. 27, 1754	Jan. 30, 1791	
Emerson, Abigail	Wilmington, Sept. 17, 1765	Feb. 26, 1755	In service to Zacheriah Poole.
English, William	Billerica, Aug. 12, 1765	Aug. 31, 1797	In service to Hezekiah
Evans, Anna		Sept. 1, 1756	Blanchard.
Farley, Mary		Feb. 24, 1766	In family of Aaron Blanchard.
Farrington, Daniel		† Jan. 30, 1791	
Fillebrown, James	Cambridge, Mar. { 10, 1766 2, 1767	May 16, 1767	Apprentice to Nath'l Pierce.

*Surname not given.

†Age 15.

†Derumpel.

"OVER THE HILL TO THE POORHOUSE."

By HELEN T. WILD.

"THE poor ye have always with you" is amply exemplified in town records from the earliest times. The meeting-house, the minister, and the town charges furnish the bulk of subject matter for the early books. One cannot read these ancient documents without realizing the truth of a recent newspaper squib, "It is easier for one parent to support ten children than for ten children to support one parent." Children were often paid for boarding their aged fathers or mothers. In one pitiful case several sons out of a large family absolutely refused to do anything for their mother's support.

For this article we have not gleaned from ancient records, but from a little book tucked away on an upper shelf at City Hall, inscribed on the first page, "Doings of the Overseers of the Poor for the Town of Medford, 1811."

From this first page we learn that, at that time, there was no almshouse in use in the town, and the paupers were boarded out. We can imagine the comforts the poor creatures enjoyed when we read that the price paid for board was thirty-three cents a week in addition to whatever labor the dependent could furnish.

In the latter part of 1811 the town poor were returned to Medford from Woburn, where they had been quartered, and Leonard Buckman took the contract to board the grown people at one dollar per week. These were doubtless too decrepit to be capable of labor.

The annual report of the overseers in 1812 states that there were thirty-six persons supported by the town, beside children boarded in families. The cost for the support of the town poor for the preceding year was \$1359.80, "as near as can be calculated." December 3, 1812, Benjamin Young, as keeper of the new workhouse, was allowed for his services, and those of his wife, at the rate of two hundred fifty dollars per annum. By the

terms of the agreement, Young was to maintain himself and family, and to have house rent and the use of the kitchen fire.

In 1813, thirty-three persons were supported wholly by the town, and thirteen assisted.

The families of soldiers of 1812 were grudgingly granted aid, for Medford, led by their pastor, Rev. David Osgood, was bitterly opposed to the war. One man is referred to as being, not in the army of the United States, but "in Mr. Madison's army."

September 23, 1815, a great gale passed over West Medford and nearly wrecked the poorhouse, together with many other buildings, blowing down the chimneys and breaking the windows.

This house, or a portion of it, is still standing on Canal street, and has lately become a home for aged inventors.

The unfortunate, the decrepit, the lazy, the vicious, and the insane were housed ninety years ago under the workhouse roof. In 1816 it was voted by the selectmen that a new place "for the better security and comfort" of one of the last named class be built in the cellar.

In 1818, by act of Congress, soldiers of the Revolution received pensions, and at that time a little group of veterans left the poorhouse to maintain themselves on this slender stipend. Others, too feeble to shift for themselves, remained behind, their pensions being used for their benefit by the overseers.

A set of rules for the government of the poorhouse was promulgated in 1818, and the first one was, "If any will not work, neither shall he eat." And what kind of fare was he deprived of if he persisted in being lazy? In 1820, by act of the General Court, an adult pauper was allowed one dollar per week for support, and a child fifty cents a week.

In order to bring expenses within the proper limit, the following bill of fare was presented to Leonard Bucknam, the keeper, to be rigidly followed.

Dinners for a week: two of baked or stewed beans,

two of soup, two of fish, or pudding with milk or molasses, and one of boiled victuals. Breakfasts and suppers: once a week tea, or coffee of peas, rye, or barley; all the rest, pudding with milk or molasses, or milk porridge, one third milk.

In 1829, Deacon Galen James, a strong total abstinence advocate, became chairman of the board, and stringent rules were laid down concerning strong waters, which many of the occupants of the poorhouse craved.

The overseers of the poor of Medford were always chosen from her most prominent citizens, and they doubtless administered affairs in their charge in as fair a manner as their resources and the customs of the day warranted; but, nevertheless, the workhouse was a nightmare in those days to many a poor soul battling with poverty. There was only one deeper abyss of misery, and that was imprisonment for debt in the common gaol.

HEBER REGINALD BISHOP.

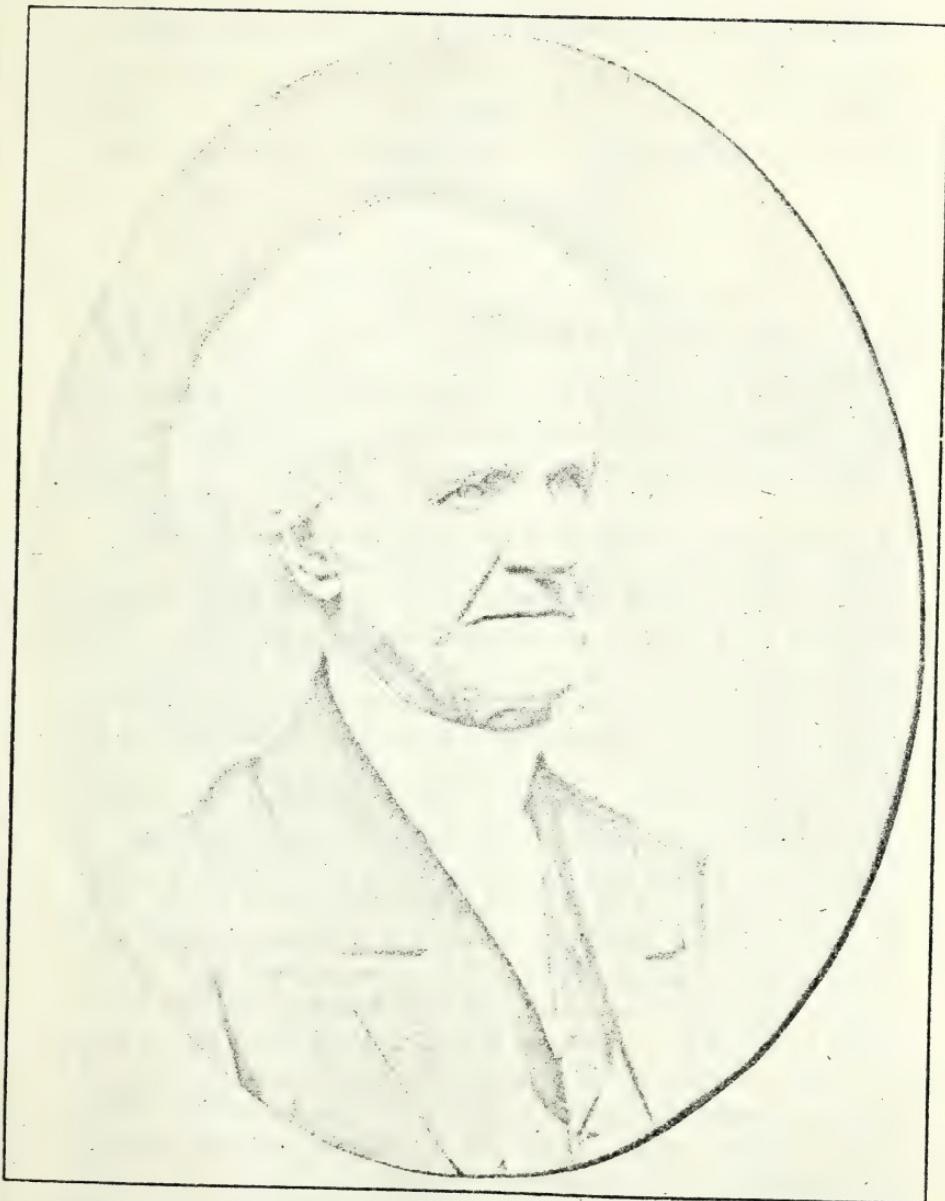
The *New York Genealogical and Biographical Record* for April prints a sketch, with portrait, of Heber Reginald Bishop, who died in New York, December 10, 1902.

Mr. Bishop was born in Medford, March 11, 1840, and was the youngest son of Nathaniel Holmes Bishop and Mary Smith Farrar. He was educated at the Medford High School and at the academy in North Yarmouth, Maine.

In 1856, he began his business career, and five years after was the head of a prosperous house in Cuba, where he remained until 1876, when he returned to this country.

He then became interested in some of the largest enterprises in New York city, and spent his leisure time in travelling and collecting art treasures from all lands.

Mr. Bishop presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art one of the finest collections of jade in existence. In 1902 he completed an illustrated catalogue of it, which is also a valuable book of reference.



JOHN PIERPONT.

The Medford Historical Register.

VOL. VI.

OCTOBER, 1903.

No. 4.

JOHN PIERPONT.

BY REV. HENRY C. DELONG.

[Read before the Medford Historical Society, April 20, 1903.]

WE have the story to tell of a man who made a distinct mark upon his time, but whose picture must be drawn chiefly by means of such occasional writings as he has left, which have been rescued from oblivion by the passion of librarians to save all the material from which history can be made.

Mr. Pierpont was born in Litchfield, Conn., April 6, 1785. He graduated from Yale College in 1804, at the age of nineteen, and from Harvard Divinity School in 1818. He received the degree of A.M. at Yale College in 1820 and at Harvard College in 1821. On leaving college in 1804 he was for four years tutor in the family of Col. William Alston at Charleston, S. C., and in 1809 he entered upon the study of law in a well-known law school at Litchfield, Conn., and was admitted to the bar at Newburyport, Mass., in 1812. His friend, John Neal, says: "He opened a law office at 103 Court street, Boston, where he found nothing to do, and spent much of his time in cutting his name on little ivory seals, and engraving ciphers—'J. P.'—so beautiful in their character and so graceful that they were enough to establish any man's reputation as a seal engraver. The one I have before me bears about the same relationship to what are called ciphers that Benvenuto Cellini's flower-cups bore to the clumsy goblets of his day." Mr. Justice Story thought it a pity for him to abandon his profession so long as there was a fair chance of his living through his "briefless" experience.

[Oct.,

But he was now about thirty years old, married, of precarious health and a feeble constitution, without property, and he could not wait till clients came to him. His brother-in-law, James L. Lord, persuaded him to abandon the law and go into the jobbing and retail dry good business with him, at the corner of Court and Marlborough (now Washington) street. This was after the declaration of peace with England in 1815. Prices were greatly inflated—sure indication of reverses and collapse soon to follow. The firm had but little money, their notes were rapidly maturing, and something must be done at once. It was decided that Mr. Pierpont should go to Baltimore and open a way for a branch of their business there. Mr. Neal went as its manager, and for a brief time he had remarkable success. He says, "With one clerk I sold more goods, and for cash, than any three or four of the large dealers; and at prices that fairly took my breath away. Irish linens, for example, by the case at \$2.50, worth not over eighty cents before the war; and assorted broadcloths by the bale at \$14.00 a yard, which within a twelve-month would have hung fire at \$3.50. I remember selling \$14,000.00 worth of goods one day for a clear profit of more than forty per cent., and this while my poor friends in Boston were gasping for breath in that exhausted receiver; but they were kept alive by the remittances I made from Baltimore, which not only furnished them with funds for immediate use, but gave them for a few months almost unbounded credit." Soon the remittances began to fall off, and weary of the usurers who were lending them money, both Pierpont and Lord went to Baltimore where their harvest had been reaped. Mr. Lord started a wholesale business and Mr. Pierpont went to Charleston, S. C., to set up a retail establishment. He took with him an Englishman whose acquaintance he had made in Baltimore, who it proved had lived from hand to mouth, Mr. Neal remarks, "Until we took him up and he took us in most pitifully... After a brief struggle," he continues, "and the

establishment of another retail store in Baltimore, with what there was left of the Charleston adventure, we failed outright, and all this within six or eight months after we had called our creditors together and obtained an extension of twelve months and testimonials in our favor of the most gratifying character, and within little more than a year after leaving Boston."

The man himself will challenge our attention from this period in his life, but we shall have to see him as others have described him. Says Mr. John Neal: "He was tall, straight and spare, six feet, I should say, and rather ungraceful in fact, though called by the women of his parish not only the most graceful, but the most finished of gentlemen. That he was dignified, courteous, and prepossessing, very pleasant in conversation, a capital story-teller, exceedingly impressive, both in the pulpit and elsewhere, when much in earnest, and in after life a great lecturer and platform speaker, I am ready to acknowledge; but he wanted ease of manner till after he had passed the age of three-score." Says Geo. W. Bungay: "See him standing in that magnificent Music Hall reading his poem before the members of the Mercantile Library Society. He is straight as a palm-tree, fanned by 'The Airs of Palestine'; his snow-white hair looks like a halo of glory about his head, and the rosy glow of health upon his face shows that his heart can never grow old. Few men of his years (he is upwards of sixty), have been young so long as he; few men of his age are so young as he is now. He always dresses neatly, and has an air of military compactness, looks well in the street or on the platform. His eyes are blue and brilliant; forehead stamped with the lines of intellectual superiority, temperament sanguine — nervous. As a speaker he is always interesting, often eloquent. There is a rich vein of poetry running through his sermons and speeches which enhances the value of his efforts. While speaking he stands erect, and has a habit of shaking his hand with his forefinger extended when he is earnestly

emphatic on any particular subject under discussion, at the same time moving his head, while his eyes flash as though he was shaking stars out of his forehead."

Mr. Pierpont was a man of such positive convictions concerning slavery and temperance, on account of them having a long and painful contest with the important church over which he was settled in Boston, that we should naturally suppose they ran in his blood and that he had always held them. This would be to mistake him. Perhaps they were more firmly held because they were mature convictions to which he gave the full consent of his mind and heart. At any rate, in his youth, after leaving college, he was neither an abolitionist nor such a temperance man as he became afterward. As to the first, he was rather tolerant of the evil of slavery as it existed in the South, where he had been familiar with it during the four years he spent in Charleston after graduating from college. He was then a believer in the colonization of the negro, a mild but impossible cure for the evil which had many advocates among humane people who could not think the "patriarchal institution" divine, but shrank from the heroic remedy of the abolitionists. As to temperance, instead of being a teetotaler, whose praise he has sung more than any other of our poets, he had wine on his table when he gave dinners, and sometimes drank toasts with his friends. On both of these subjects there was a radical change in his thought and in the habit of his life, probably induced by the greater seriousness which marked him after his purpose and vocation in life became clear to him.

Mr. Pierpont's great-grandfather, the Rev. James Pierpont, was the third minister of the First Church of New Haven. The faith then known as Orthodox was that of his family and was his own until coming to Boston in 1812, when he attended the Brattle Street Church. While in Baltimore a Unitarian Church was formed, and he identified himself with it, a religious connection which he maintained ever afterward.

Something should be said of Mr. Pierpont's place as a writer of poetry, something also as a compiler of one of the best anthologies of our English literature.

It was while he was a member of the school committee of Boston that he felt the need in the higher schools of a collection of the best literature, which led to his compilation known as the "American First Class Book," which passed through many editions and was widely useful in introducing to minds approaching maturity much that is best in our English tongue. It proves his familiarity with our literature that he was able to make such choice selection, and it must have had what he desired, a profound influence in shaping the mind of youth by means of pure sentiment expressed in the finest style of the great masters of classic speech. He thought also that it would be an influence in the formation of character, saying in the preface, "The book will fulfil my hopes, if, while it helps the young on towards the end of their scholastic labors—the general improvement of their minds—it shall enable them better to understand and discharge their duties in life and lead them to contemplate with pleasure and religious reverence the character of the Great Author of their being as discovered in his works, his providence and his word; and thus help them to attain the end of their Christian faith, the salvation of their souls."

As early as 1812, Mr. Pierpont delivered a poem before the Washington Benevolent Society of Newburyport, named "The Portrait." It is a contrast of Washington, Hamilton, Jay, Adams, and other heroes of our early history, with what he esteemed the mock military heroes of the war with England. It is a pessimistic poem, so deeply marked with the bias of the time in which it was written, that in the edition of his poems published in 1840, he says, in a foot-note: "Both the text and the notes of this poem occasionally show the warmth of political feeling, and the strength of party prejudice of the time when it was written. Both text and notes are

allowed to remain as memorials of fires that raged once, but have long since gone out."

In 1816 he published at Baltimore his longest poem, "The Airs of Palestine." "It is a meditation upon the influence of music as applied to Jewish history, and, to a limited extent, to noted occurrences of all times." It is the opinion of competent critics that the poem shows the domination of Pope upon the literature of this period which is manifest throughout the finished versification of the whole poem. The critics may have their way, but the poem in its beauty of conception, its melody and force of description found a warm response, passed through several editions, and is worthy of its fame. It paints pictures with a few touches that seem like a happy inspiration, but which had cost hours of meditation and effort before the ability to make them had been won. Much of this poem was written in Baltimore while struggling against the fate of commercial disaster which finally overwhelmed him. Two fine lines descriptive of the apostles in the garden of Gethsemene with their Master run:—

"Their reverend beards that swept their bosoms wet
With the chill dews of shady Olivet."

Mr. Neal, who was a member of his household, says: "We were at breakfast—it was rather late. 'Where on earth is your good husband?' said I to Mrs. Pierpont. 'In bed making poetry,' said she. 'Indeed!' 'Yes, flat on his back with his eyes rolled up in his head.' Soon after he appeared looking somewhat worse for his labor. 'Here,' said he, 'tell me what you think of these two lines,' handing me a paper on which they were written with the beauty and clearness of copper plate. 'Charming,' said I. 'And what then? What are you driving at?' 'Well, I was thinking of Olivet, and then I wanted a rhyme for Olivet, and these express the picture of the apostles before me, their reverend beards all dripping with the dews of night.'"

Take this touch of Moses on Sinai:—

“ There blasts of unseen trumpets long and loud,
Swelled by the breath of whirlwinds rent the cloud.”

Or this of Moses receiving the Law:—

“ His sunny mantle and his hoary locks
Shone like the robe of winter on the rocks.
Where is that mantle? Melted into air.
Where is the prophet? God can tell thee where.”

Many of his shorter poems, for their force of devout sentiment or moral feeling have entered into our literature and held their place for two generations with no signs of losing it.

Among the best known poems are the following: “The Exile at St. Helena,” “The Address of Warren to the American Soldiers,” “The Pilgrim Fathers.” The highest flight of his fancy and his best contribution to our literature is “Passing Away.” He was also the author of many fine hymns, besides a great number of temperance and anti-slavery poems.

Mr. Pierpont was graduated from the Divinity School of Harvard College in 1818 in the class with Convers Francis, John G. Palfrey, Jared Sparks and Geo. Bancroft, all of them men who made a special mark upon their time. In 1819 he was called to be the minister of Hollis Street Church, Boston, succeeding the Rev. Dr. Holley, a man of eminence in his profession. The church was one of the most important in the city, and it seemed as if he were entering upon a new and happier day. He was now thirty-four years old, of superior ability and education and of wide experience of life. Added to his gifts and attainments were his pleasing social quality, a commanding presence, and his oratorical power. He was a fine natural reader of Scripture and hymns, which gave to his pulpit services unusual attractiveness and dignity. His preparation of sermons was made with most conscientious care, writing in full the two discourses for morning and afternoon, writing also and committing

to memory the prayers as well. It was a congregation of cultured people accustomed to a high order of preaching, and they found satisfaction and delight in his ministry. I have read nearly all of his printed sermons, about twenty in all, and they are marked by a pure literary style, careful in statement, earnest in feeling and rich in literary and historical illustration. They fall into two classes, though not infrequently the two classes appear in the same discourse. One class is that of sermons of elevated sentiment touching personal conduct and character, deeply religious in their tone. The other, that of sermons strictly if not severely logical, intended to convince the understanding of those who heard them and persuade them to action. It is in these discourses that the trained lawyer is evident. Steps in the argument which the preacher would usually take for granted are made with the utmost care, as if he were appealing to a jury for a judgment, and for a judgment that will affect themselves. This method is most clearly seen in two discourses on "The Moral Rule of Political Action," the purpose of which was to apply this rule to the question of slavery and convince his hearers that the higher law of morals, which was the law of God, was the one they must obey. Still another on "The Covenant of Judas," was of the same kind, minute to the last degree in tracing through the Scriptures the whole doctrine of the force of covenants, agreements or vows, for the purpose of showing that if the Constitution of the United States had made an agreement with slavery—which he did not believe—it must be set aside by the enlightened conscience, for we ought to obey God rather than men. One other sermon, "The Burning of the Ephesian Letters," from the account in the Book of the Acts of the Apostles, is most ingenious and skilful in its preaching against the evil of the manufacture and sale of intoxicants, without any word in it concerning the traffic which he was so subtly denouncing and overwhelming with disgrace.

I cannot speak precisely as to dates, but from twelve to fifteen years of Mr. Pierpont's ministry passed not



alone with satisfaction to his people, but with their high appreciation of him and pride in him. Then a change took place on the part of some of them, due especially to his preaching on such agitating subjects as temperance and slavery. The sermons which were the cause of this division of feeling are not to be found. Those I have spoken of are of a later date when the controversy was well under way. But at the beginning, there was much outward kindness; for after the unrest began, in 1835, his parish gave him a year's vacation when he went abroad, they paying his salary and supplying the pulpit in his absence, besides giving him a generous sum of money for his journey. One cannot tell what was in their mind, whether they supposed rest would change his conviction as to his duty, or whether a sense of obligation to them for their favor would accomplish the end they so much desired. It is clear that his course was one deliberately chosen which he could not put aside, for as early as 1838, not more than two years after his return to his pulpit, at a meeting of the proprietors of the church, it was "Voted; That the members of this society have viewed with deep regret the zeal of their reverend pastor in those exciting topics which divide and disturb the harmony of the community, thereby alienating his friends and diminishing his usefulness as the Christian teacher of this society; that they believe the precepts of the gospel do not warrant him, as a Christian minister, in interfering with the established laws of the land; but that the alteration of old and the adoption of new laws belong to legislators duly elected for that purpose; that they believe he was settled as the teacher of the doctrines and virtues of the Saviour of the world, who did not interfere with the civil law, but whose object it was to promote peace on earth and good will among men. Voted; That a committee of five be appointed to confer with the Rev. John Pierpont upon his duties and relations to this society, and that they be requested to report at an adjourned meeting."

Here was the beginning of a controversy that was

seven years in reaching its culmination. It must be briefly told in this paper, though the reading of a thick volume of six hundred pages has been necessary to the understanding of it. But a little explanation is required to set the matter fairly before us.

First, as to Hollis Street Church. It was a church owned and controlled in law, not by the body of worshippers who rented pews in it, but by the proprietors. The proprietors were the owners of pews, who were legally responsible for the expenses of the church. Those who rented pews from the proprietors had no legal voice in the conduct of the parish. If their opinion was asked on any matter, such as the choice of a minister, it had no binding force, it was only desired so that the proprietors might form a judgment as to the course it was wise to pursue. In this whole controversy, therefore, it is not the congregation that is concerned, it is the pew-owners or proprietors as the legally responsible party.

It is further necessary to the understanding of Mr. Pierpont's legal rights as minister to remember that he was settled under the old Congregational regime as a life-settlement. The proprietors could not dismiss him at will, they could only dismiss him by his consent *unless* for cause the Supreme Court should remove him, or an ecclesiastical council of churches, regularly and legally called, should vote to dissolve the connection between him and his parish, then the Supreme Court could give their decision legal force and bring his ministry to an end. This is the legal aspect or status of this controversy which will appear in what follows.

An end of the matter could have been made at once by the resignation of the pastor. But there were good and sufficient reasons why he could not take this course. First of all, a vital principle was involved, that of the freedom of the pulpit. If a minister was to be put down because of his preaching upon questions of pressing moral interest, and this by a minority whose business was affected by such preaching, then the minister had

ceased to be a teacher of truth and righteousness and had become a hireling to do the bidding of his supporters. The church would have the contempt of all right-minded men if such a view of the ministry could be held. It was a question of deep significance not only to this special church, but to the cause of religion as well, and in taking his stand against such proscription, Mr. Pierpont was doing more than to defend his personal rights; he was defending the integrity of the pulpit; he was defending the cause of pure religion to a rightful place as a moral force in the world.

But, further, the controversy of the proprietors of the church with him had reached such a state of feeling that charges were made against him at a meeting of the proprietors which impeached his integrity and honor in certain business affairs which he conducted. These charges, I may say, briefly concerned his violation of an agreement as to the copyright of his "American First Class Book"; his contract to furnish letters during his trip abroad to the *Boston Gazette*, and his sale of the right to manufacture a razor-hone, which was not his invention, but had been loaned to him by a parishioner for the purpose of making one for his own use. Such charges could not go unanswered. To withdraw from his pulpit after they were made was to admit their truth and to have his reputation as a minister and a man hopelessly ruined. In order that the case might be heard and decided by a competent tribunal, an appeal was taken to a council of churches called by both parties to the controversy. This failed for the reason that the proprietors had changed the issue agreed upon, and he would not consent to be a party to the council on their terms. Then the proprietors took the next and only course left to them to bring about his dismissal from their pulpit; they called an *ex parte* council of churches preferring grounds of complaint against him and asking that he be regularly dismissed by the council because of them. The council was summoned as an *ex parte* council

called by the proprietors, but in the preliminary proceedings an understanding was reached between Mr. Pierpont and the proprietors, and it became a Mutual Ecclesiastical Council. Both parties were represented by able lawyers, well known to the bar in their time, and it was nearly six months after the council assembled before it dissolved. Its sessions were not continuous, but they were frequent, and a large amount of evidence was presented.

The unanimous opinion of the council, composed of the ministers and delegates of twelve churches, was, "That, although on such of the charges preferred against the Rev. John Pierpont, as most directly affect his moral character, the proof has been altogether insufficient, yet on other charges such an amount of proof has been brought forward as requires this council to express their disapprobation of Mr. Pierpont's conduct on some occasions, and in some respects, but not sufficient, in their opinion, to furnish ground for advising a dissolution of the connection between him and his parish."

That the decision of the council was a just one there is every reason to believe. But it was none too generous to him. For it was but a small number of his brethren in the ministry who supported him in his controversy, some thinking his course extreme, others thinking, as the council said, "that it had been marked by a degree of harshness, personality, ridicule and sarcasm at variance with Christian meekness." They seem not to have understood him, and therefore were unable to put themselves in his place. A man of so strong characteristics must have the defects of his virtues. Standing first for truth and righteousness as the supreme things, and then for his integrity and honor, does not induce the gentleness of the dove, and that his speech should have been now severe and now mixed with scorn for meanness, would be what we have a right to expect. Dr. Channing seems not to have thought him deserving of censure since he wrote to him, "Should it be the issue of your

present controversy that some ten or twelve of those who now oppose you should withdraw from your society, and their places be filled by others who sympathize with you and will sustain you in your course, the pulpit of Hollis Street Church will stand higher than any other in the city."

A word of explanation should also be said concerning the reasons why Mr. Pierpont was engaged in some matters of secular business which appear in this controversy. At the time of the failure of the business with which he was connected in Baltimore, he refused to avail himself of the legal exemption from his debts, and held himself morally bound to pay them. This laid upon him a considerable burden, and his engagements in business during his ministry were for the purpose of discharging that obligation, an obligation which he faithfully kept. He was one who preached righteousness and practiced it. Let it be remembered to his honor.

It has been painful to go into the question at issue between Mr. Pierpont and his parish to the extent I have felt obliged to do, but it is a matter of history, and the fair fame of a man we have much reason to regard is at stake, a man of fine gifts, a self-sacrificing lover of his kind, and it is best we should see him as he was. The council dissolved in 1841. He continued his ministry for a time with much dissent and bitterness on the part of the strong minority opposed to him. His salary was kept back to the amount of more than three thousand dollars, and he had to bring suit to obtain it. Finally, against the advice of his friends in the church, in May, 1845, he voluntarily resigned his pastorate, and the long struggle was at an end.

After a period of rest he became minister of a church in Troy, N. Y., which, together with lecturing on various subjects, but chiefly on temperance and slavery, filled his time till, in August, 1849, he became minister of the First Parish in Medford, where he remained until 1856. Singularly enough he came here to a church which had

suffered from the same causes he had been familiar with. But for such as could bear his strong meat, who did not object to a religion mixed with morals, his ministry was a pure delight. His social charm, his remarkable gift as a reader of Scripture and hymns, the force and eloquence of his preaching were long remembered, and his influence was powerful for good. Early in the war of the Rebellion, when he was seventy-six years old, at his own request he received an appointment as Chaplain in the Twenty-second Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, requesting of Gov. Andrew "that the regiment should not go around Baltimore." But firm as was his patriotic heart he was not equal to the hardships of camp life, and Secretary Chase of the U. S. Treasury gave him a position to collate and condense the decisions of the Treasury Department in regard to customs since the establishment of the government. This clerical task received high praise for the clear intelligence with which it was done, and it was while engaged in it that he returned to Medford for a brief visit. On Sunday morning he had attended church where it had been his happiness to be the minister, and the next day, August 27, 1866, his spirit had quietly passed to its rest.

The monument commemorating him at Mt. Auburn describes him as "Poet, Patriot, Preacher, Philosopher, Philanthropist." He was all these. Most of all was he a lover of truth, so earnest that no frowns of the cultured and polite could keep him from espousing a cause which had won the conviction of his mind. He accepted the then science of phrenology, though it brought opprobrium upon him. He was a believer in spiritualism, convinced that its phenomena justified its claims, and he did not cherish the belief in private, but advocated it on the platform, in gatherings set apart to teach and commend it. He was so good a patriot and so true a lover of humanity that for these he willingly sacrificed the enviable position he had held in the pulpit. We cannot avoid the wish that truth and righteousness were so welcome in our world that a man of his worth could use his powers

to set the world farther forward rather than have to contend inch by inch for the good he loved and nobly served. But that he had the will so to contend and win the right for which he stood, deserves high regard. He was not a prophet to say the smooth things which would make his lot easy, but to say the true things if sometimes the hard ones, which have won him the honor of man, as from the beginning of his heroic life he must have had the praise of God.

Rev. John Pierpont was descended from

- ¹James Pierpont of London, England;
- ²John Pierpont and Thankful Stowe of Roxbury, Mass.;
- ³Rev. James Pierpont of New Haven, Conn., and Mary Hooker;
- ⁴James Pierpont of Boston and New Haven and Anne Sherman;
- ⁵James Pierpont of Litchfield, Conn., and Elizabeth Collins.

Rev. John Pierpont was married September 23, 1810, to Mary Sheldon Lord, daughter of Lynde and Mary (Lyman) Lord, who died at Medford, Mass., August 23, 1855. His children were:—

- ¹William Alston, born July 11, 1811, at Litchfield, Conn., married Mary C. Ridgway of Syracuse, N. Y.
- ²Mary E., born September 18, 1812, at Newburyport, Mass.
- ³Juliette, born July 30, 1816, at Baltimore, Md., married James S. Morgan of Hartford, Conn.
- ⁴John, born November 24, 1819, at Boston, Mass.
- ⁵James, born April 25, 1822, at Boston, married Millicent Cowen of Troy, N. Y.
- ⁶Caroline Augusta, born August 21, 1823, at Boston, married J. M. Boardman of Macon, Ga.

Mr. Pierpont married for his second wife Mrs. Harriet Louisa Fowler, widow of Dr. George W. Fowler, by whom there were no children.

[Oct.,

STRANGERS IN MEDFORD, (Continued from Vol. 6, No. 3).

Names.	From.	Date.	Warned out,	Remarks.
Fillebrown, Sarah	Cambridge, Jan. 4, 1768			At house of Ezekiel Hall.
Fisk, Joseph	Reading, May 31, 1757.	Jan. 4, 1758		In house of Wm. McClinton.
Mary (wife)				
Fisk, Mary	Wood End } May 31, 1757	Jan. 30, 1791		
Fisk, William	Reading,	Jan. 4, 1758		In house of Wm. McClinton.
Sarah (wife)				
Rachel (daughter)				
Fitch, John B.	Charlestown, Dec. 12, 1765	Aug. 31, 1797		
Flora (negro)	Boston, Mar. 23, 1767	Sept. 1, 1766		In family of Henry Putnam.
Floyd, Benjamin				Boarder in house of Noah
Floyd, Hepsibah				Floyd.
		Jan. 30, 1791		
Floyd, Hugh	Malden, Mar. 15, 1759			
Abigail (wife)				{ In house of Benj. Parker,
William }				Jr.
Susanna }				{ Tenant of Col. Royall be-
Children				fore 1772.
Fowle, John				
Fowle, Mchitabel				
Fox, Catherine				
Freeman, Primas*	wife and family			
Freeman, Richard				
		Aug. 31, 1797		
		Jan. 30, 1791		
		Jan. 30, 1791		
		Apr. 16, 1784		
		Jan. 30, 1791		
		Jan. 20, 1740		Negro in house of John
				Hammon.

Freeman, Richard French family, A	Chelsea, October, 1761 Charlestown, May, 1751	Aug. 30, 1762	Tenants in house of John Willis.
Frost, Rufus		Aug. 31, 1797	{ Daughter of Abraham Frost. { In family of Moses Tufts. In house of Wm. Hall. In family of Ebenezer Hall, Jr.
Frost, Mary	Cambridge, May 16, 1772		In family of Thos. Patten. In family of Sam'l Stocker. Boarder in house of Timothy Newhall.
Fuller, Benjamin Fury, Simon	Lynn, May 7, 1764 Marblehead, October, 1770		In house of Jos. Thompson. Young woman in family of Aaron Hall. In service to Stephen Hall.
Gallop, Susanna Gardner, John Gardner, Jonathan wife and child	Boston, Jan. 27, 1766 Boston, Jan. 13, 1763 Malden, Oct. 24, 1768	Nov. 8, 1766 Oct. 8, 1770	
Gary, Susannah Gates, Edmund Trowbridge Gill, Elizabeth	Stoneham, July 25, 1769 Malden, Oct. 18, 1769	Jan. 30, 1791 Oct. 8, 1770	
Gill, Prudence Gleason, Jacob Gleason, William Goddin, Jonathan Goddin, Thomas	Malden, Aug. 21, 1773	Jan. 30, 1791 Aug. 31, 1797 Jan. 30, 1791	
Goldsmith, Zaccheus Mehitable (wife) Isaac	Lexington, Dec. 19, 1763 Ipswich, April 24, 1764	Dec. 3, 1764	Journeyman employed by Sam'l Tilton. Tenant of Col. Royall.

MAIN STREET, 1835-1850.

(Reminiscences continued from Vol. VI., Page 20.)

THE MEDFORD HOUSE has the same general appearance today as years ago. It formerly had a fine hall which was used for dancing parties and public entertainments. A town meeting was held there in 1839.

The large elm tree, with the pump under it, that stood in front of the stable, and the ten-pin alley have disappeared.

The space between the house and the street was paved with cobblestones, and when the Lowell, Woburn, Stoneham, or Medford coach reined up to the door, the neighborhood was aware of it.

It was a busy place in a busy town, and well patronized by the citizens and travelling public.

The best-known and most popular landlords were James Bride and Augustus Baker.

Directly opposite the hotel, on the site of the present police station, was the home of Nathan Wait, blacksmith. His buildings extended on Short street (Swan) to Union street, and his premises, on Union and Main street to the Sparrell estate. The three dwelling houses next south of the police station, and others in the rear, are on land which was Mr. Wait's orchard. Mr. Wait's shop was near Cradock bridge; he carried on business there for fifty years. Brooks' history accords him the honor of being the first to rescue a fugitive slave in the United States. He died in Medford, January 5, 1840. Jonathan Perkins, who married Nathan Wait's daughter, built, lived and died in the third house from the police station. It was the first dwelling built in Mr. Wait's orchard. John Sparrell, ship builder, surveyor of land, wood and lumber, and general business man, owned the next lot. His house is still in the possession of his family, and is known as No. 104 Main street. Captain Sparrell died March 29, 1876.

Next south stands the house which in 1835 was the

home of Benjamin Pratt, mason. These three estates, with gardens and orchards extending to Union street, were very pretty homes seventy years ago.

Opposite Mr. Perkins' house and just south of the hotel is a large three-story double house, which was occupied by Captain Samuel Blanchard and James O. Curtis. The former was proprietor of coach and livery stable, constable, auctioneer and lieutenant colonel of militia. He lived in the side nearest the square. His stable was in the rear. He was well known in Middlesex and Suffolk counties. He was a large man, of fine physique, and was a loud, rapid talker. Later he moved to the Governor Brooks' estate on High street. He spent his last days in Sutton, New Hampshire. Mr. James O. Curtis was a leading ship builder. His yard was between Swan street extension and the river, near the site of the city stables (1903). He was a prominent man in town affairs. Later he removed to No. 196 Main street, which was built by Rufus Wade, shoe manufacturer, and is now occupied by Mr. James Golden. Mr. Curtis died in the house which he built at the corner of Main and Royall streets.

Later tenants of the old house next the hotel were George Hervey, Joseph N. Gibbs and others.

Mrs. Luther Stearns owned a large house and stable with large lot of land near Emerson street.

Her husband formerly kept a private school for boys. Her sons, George L. and Henry, had a large linseed oil factory on Union street, which was burned in 1849. Major George L. Stearns is famous as a friend of the freedmen, and organized many colored regiments during the civil war. Next to Mrs. Stearns lived Jacob Butters. He kept a grocery store on High street where the Opera House stands. His only son shipped as boy with Captain St. Croix Redman of Medford, and on his first voyage was killed at New Orleans by falling from the rigging. Mr. Butters rented a portion of his premises, and we recall William Thomas, stone mason, William

Hadley, gardener, and Amos M. Hooper, hatter, who lived there.

In the early thirties Mr. Butters moved a portion of the Blanchard Hotel from near the bridge to land below his house, and fitted it for two families. The first tenants were Rev. A. R. Baker of the Orthodox Church and Dr. Samuel Gregg. Later Mr. Butters moved into this house, and it is now occupied by his descendants.

In the house next to Benjamin Pratt, on what was then the east side of Main street, but which is now called No. 2 Mystic avenue, some of the older tenants were Gilbert Blanchard, grocer, William Thomas, who at one time lived in Mr. Butters' house, Mrs. Rebecca Stearns, daughter of Caleb Brooks of West Medford, Ebenezer Chamberlain, hatter, Bartholomew Richardson, hatter, Mrs. Henry Withington and others. In the next house lived Mr. Amory Hartshorn and John T. White. Both were employed at Mr. Peck's hat factory. The latter colored hats; when his services were needed his presence was required night and day. He was constable, deputy sheriff and tax collector for many years. About 1850 he moved into his house on Ashland street, where he died.

Jesse Crosby's wheelwright shop occupied the triangle made by the Turnpike (Mystic avenue), Union street and Mr. Hartshorn's premises. He removed to Nashua, New Hampshire, and was succeeded by Elbridge Teel. Later Thomas O. Hill, one of Mr. Teel's apprentices, was in partnership with him for many years. The youngest son and two grandsons of Mr. Teel now conduct a large business there under the old firm name of E. Teel & Co.

The double house on the other side of Mystic avenue, facing the square, has had many tenants. We remember Mrs. Porter, who kept a private school, and Charles Pullen, who was the foreman at Stearns' oil mill.

The Middlesex Canal passed under a bridge near Summer street. The depression which shows the old course of the canal can still be seen on the east side of

Main street at this point. Summer street was at first called Middlesex street, and was built practically on the tow path of the canal. There was a large artificial basin between there and Royall street where canal boats tied up to unload.

On the south bank of the canal was the Columbian Hotel, which in its day had been a fine dwelling house. This hostelry, as well as the Medford House, was kept by James Bride and Augustus Baker.

In the Royall House lived Mrs. Ruth Tidd, a sister of William Dawes, who on April 18, 1775, rode out by way of Roxbury to warn the Middlesex farmers of danger. She was about the only person in Medford who indulged in a coach and pair of horses. They were often seen on the road, and always on Sundays on the way to church. The carriage road to the stable was over a portion of the present Royall street; the stable stood facing Main street, near the corner of Royall and Florence streets.

It seems strange to think of the Stearns mansion, which stands well back from College avenue, as being on Main street, but in 1835 the only entrance was a long driveway from Main street, part of which is now known as Stearns avenue. Captain John King lived in the house at that time. Three of his four sons were sea captains, and two of them were lost at sea.

The brick house now occupied by Mr. Horace E. Willis was built by Captain Nathan Adams about 1812. Charles Wait, brickmaker, Peter Adams, farmer, Judge Capen and others have been tenants.

Captain Nathan Adams owned a large milk farm on both sides of Main street, and had a milk route in Boston. He had very extensive orchards. His home was on the site of the Mystic House; it was afterward moved to the brick yard, and was almost wholly destroyed by fire. What remains has no resemblance to the original. Deacon Nathan Adams, Jr., had a milk farm further south, and his buildings stood about half way up Winter Hill. This dwelling was the last house in Medford until about 1840.

[Oct.,

A PACKAGE OF OLD LETTERS.

Extracts from letters written by Simon Tufts* to Benjamin Hall, Jr.†

OMEIDPORE IN BENGAL‡
8th Decemb'r 1789.

DEAR BROTHER.

As three years have nearly expir'd since I receiv'd any account of You or family, perhaps it may be agreeable to you to hear of what part of the E. Indies I have made my residence in. . . . My station is about 18 miles from Calcutta, at a Village, about 5 or 6 miles of which I have at present the sole Charge. 'Tis only the Rum and Indigo that I have to see manag'd. . . . I am allowed as many servants as I chuse. One I must have night and day about me according to the Custom of the East, and some days, ten in and about the house. I do not like it but to preserve respect it must be done. For nine months the heat and mosquitoes are very bad — Besides Tygers, Leopards, Jackalls without number — and other beasts are around the place but do not attack grown people often. . . .

OMEIDPORE 20th Aug^t 1792.

My last to you was dated 15th July and it is now a Year since I wrote you. . . . I have little to add except remarking that your letters by American Vessels seldom come to hand but after a long time. . . . The business in sending Sugar home to Europe to foreign parts and vessels is wink'd at . . . for you must know everything in this Country is done by interest. . . . I sometimes indulge hopes of seeing either Europe or your country, for the luxury of the East, tho' great do not compensate for the want of health and society, and for months I see nothing but black and do not hear a syllable of English.

*Son of Dr. Simon Tufts, Jr., and Lucy, daughter of Gov. Joseph Dudley, born April 7, 1750. Left home about 1775 to seek his fortune in the East.

†Son of Benjamin Hall and Hepzibah (Jones), born in Medford, Aug. 9, 1754; died Sept. 19, 1807; married Lucy, sister of Simon Tufts, 1777.

‡This letter is addressed to "Mr. Benjamin Hall jun'r Medford near Boston N. England. To be left at the N. Engl'd Coffee house—and forwarded."

27th Aug^t '92.

I have received yours dated 11th Feby this present year (by post) from Madras. . . . Repeat my love to your Children and tell Mr. Dud* that I think he comes on very well in the writing way as I see in a Postscript of your wife's.

Make my respects to our old Friend Gen'l Brookst and all my friends in Medford, for I have and always shall have a Regard for the little place from which I drew my first breath. . . .

OMEIDPORE 10th May 1793.

Yours of 1st May is now before me, in which it appears by the description You give, You are as happy as a people as any on the Globe—long may you continue so. Your Country can have found their account in the great freight they have got from India to Europe, but this like all other new Trades is liable to be ruin'd if so many engage in it. . . .

Write me what seems to be [Dudley's*] leading inclination . . . at the same time let him not think he is always to sleep on a Bed of Roses or feathers—for 6 months in the Year his Uncle sleeps on a fine mat or Carpet—(The heat is so intolerable.)

Cape town 31st May 1797.

A Ship being bound for New York I couldn't omit the Opp'ty of acquainting You of my coming here from Bengal—as I found my health declining so fast in India I saw no other remedy but to leave it for a cooler climate.

Cape town 31st Jan 1800

. . . When you see Aunt Brookst pray let her know that I receiv'd her kind letter and would have answered it, but the time is so short. . . . In the meantime pre-

*Dudley Hall, son of Benjamin Jr.; born Oct. 15, 1780, died Nov. 3, 1868.

†Governor of Massachusetts, 1816, 1823.

‡Mercy, daughter of Dr. Simon Tufts, Sr., and Abigail (Smith), born Oct. 19, 1742; married Thomas Brooks, son of Samuel and Mary (Boutwell), Dec. 29, 1762.

1. *Leopardus*

Leopardus (Lynx) tigrinus (Schreber) 1777
Lynx tigrinus Schreber 1777
Lynx tigrinus (Schreber) 1777

Leopardus tigrinus (Schreber) 1777
Lynx tigrinus (Schreber) 1777

Lynx tigrinus (Schreber)

Lynx tigrinus (Schreber)

Lynx tigrinus (Schreber)

Lynx tigrinus (Schreber) 1777

sent her with 50 Sp Doll'rs on the Account of it as from me and charge it to your acct against me. . . .

If an opportunity offers send me as below —

1 or 2 Small Kegs of Mackerel	}	for private use.
Weymouth or Rh Island Cheese		
Bottled Cyder if the cork can be secured		

Cape Town 20th March 1801.

It certainly has been and yet is my intention to visit my native country if the Ship which I expected would touch here on her return from Manila would have room for a Passenger. . . . Your children I dare say are promising well and will I hope prove a source of pleasure to you and my sister — I assure You that some time or other I hope to be witness of it.

I am

D^r Hall

Your very affectionate
S. Tufts.

Cape Town Cape of Good Hope February 1802.
MRS. LUCY HALL,

MADAM,

It is with great regret we find ourselves in the mournful necessity of communicating to you an account of the death of your Brother, our friend Mr. Simon Tufts. He departed this life on the fifteenth of this present month.*

By the present opportunity we forward you a lock of his hair and also your Picture with an old gold ring, all of which he desired might be sent to you.

Executors and administrators { Jos. Bray
of Mr. Simon Tufts's Estate, { W. S. Venables.

*Here follows reference to will, whereby Mrs. Hall was bequeathed a large legacy.

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[No. 4]

HISTORICAL REGISTER



JANUARY, 1904

PUBLISHED BY THE

MEDFORD HISTORICAL SOCIETY
MEDFORD, MASSACHUSETTS

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WINGS OF SECOND AQUEDUCT, MIDDLESEX CANAL.

Franklin

IN EIGHTEENTH CENTURY CHURCH.

Mass. W. T. Williams

JOHN REEDING VOL. I SINCE 1800.

John C. Williams

STRANGERS IN MEDFORD.

HISTORY TOLD BY NAMES OF STREETS. Wm. T. Williams

Enclosed is a blank page, ready for the name of July 16, 1881.

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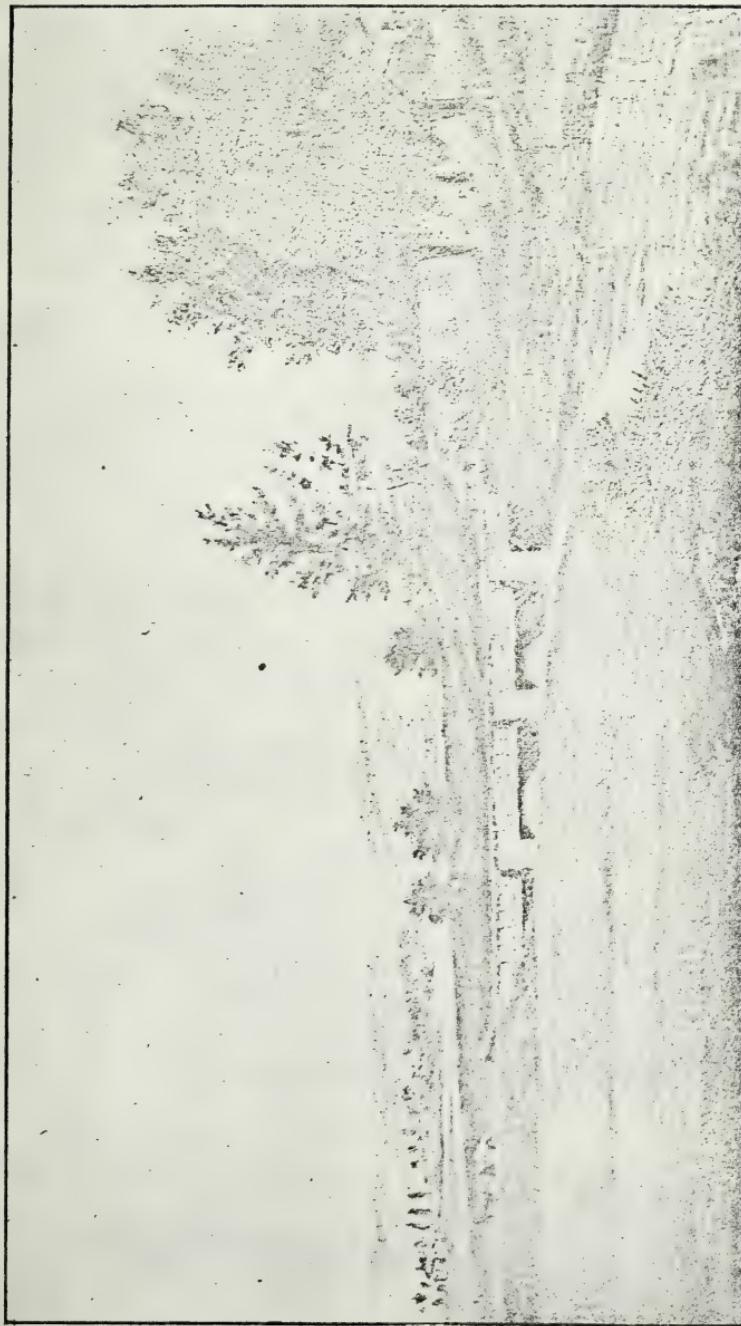
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CHARLES H. LOGANUS.

MOSES W. HANCOCK,

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Built in 1828.
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Located at present Boston Ave.

RUINS OF SECOND AQUEDUCT,
MIDDLESEX CANAL, ACROSS MYSTIC RIVER, 1865.

From an oil painting by the late
Nathan Brown, in possession of
Edw. Stevens, Esq.

The Medford Historical Register.

VOL. VII.

JANUARY, 1904.

No. 1.

AN EIGHTEENTH CENTURY ENTERPRISE.

BY MOSES WHITCHER MANN.

[Read before the Medford Historical Society, December 15, 1902.]

THE new twentieth century is replete with great enterprises, the nineteenth far exceeded its predecessors in inventions of utility, while the closing of the eighteenth marked the establishment of a new national government in whose territory would be found room abundant for new enterprises and ideas.

One of the earliest of these, conceded to have originated with James Sullivan, afterward governor of Massachusetts, was *the* great enterprise of its time, the Middlesex Canal. So comprehensive was the idea of Judge Sullivan, that fully completed, it would have resulted in an inland waterway from Boston to Canada.

Its charter was granted by the General Court, June 22, 1793, and immediately received the signature of the governor, John Hancock, and the corporators organized by the choice of James Sullivan for President, and Col. Loammi Baldwin of Woburn and Gen. John Brooks of Medford as vice-presidents, while several other Medford men served its interests as directors. In these later years it has been rather facetiously remarked that in the case of railroads, ground is broken with much ceremony, and that afterward the stockholders are *broken without* ceremony. So in the case of the canal, Col. Baldwin removed (at Billerica) the first turf, when the work of excavation actually commenced nearly sixteen months after the granting of the charter, the intervening time

L'ESPRESSO INVESTIGA IL CASO DELLA MAFIA

di Gianni Sartori - Foto: G. Sartori - Agf - G. Sartori - Agf

Il primo articolo di questo numero è stato scritto da

Gianni Sartori, che ha lavorato per anni alla *Stampa*.

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having been occupied in acquiring title to the land and surveying the route. Samuel Thompson of Woburn made the preliminary survey, and the work was under the charge of Col. Baldwin, whose interest in the enterprise only ceased with his life in 1808. During their work in Wilmington, was discovered the tree from which the famous Baldwin apple originated. Mr. Thompson, who was a soldier of the French War, and whose diary is replete with interest, seems to have labored under a disadvantage, but his work led up to a complete survey by an expert surveyor, Samuel Weston. He found that the Merrimack River at Chelmsford was *lower* than the highest point the canal would traverse, instead of *higher*, as was at first supposed; so that other water than that of the Merrimack must fill the canal in its course through the Middlesex towns to the Charles, in Charlestown. Eleven streams of varying size flowed *across*, and all but one *below* its course. The Concord River at North Billerica crossed it at grade, and being at its highest level, would supply it in either direction with water. Here, in the seventeenth century, a mill was erected, and thither came the colonists with their corn to be ground. Later woolen mills were established, but the ancient terms of the grant required the maintenance of the grist mill; which requirement the canal company carried out, strengthening and making tighter the dam in 1798, and thirty years later, building the present stone dam. This still holds the flood of water, and supplies power to the great factories of the Talbot and the Faulkner companies.

Over all the other streams the canal had to be carried and due regard paid to their changeful moods. A brook that in summer is insignificant, in spring may assume threatening proportions, or carry destruction in its track. Some were but slightly lower; while the Shawsheen was spanned by a wooden aqueduct one hundred and thirty-seven feet long, elevated thirty feet above its current. While the aqueducts were costly, yet the long stretches

of meadow land the canal had to cross were extremely treacherous and swallowed up a vast amount of filling ere the course of the canal was secure. In some intervals they had to be filled upwards of one hundred feet in width to a depth of ten feet to form the canal bed before the embankments were made. This difficulty overcome and Maple Meadow Brook (the source of Ipswich River) crossed, a loop, called the Ox-bow, had to be made around a hill.

Much of the work was through a sandy soil, but in various places its course could not avoid ledges of solid rock. These taxed the effort and patience of the laborers, who were mostly native born, as emigration from Ireland, Italy and Hungary was then but slight.

The shore of Medford Pond, or, as it is now termed, Mystic Lake, was originally intended for the southern terminus, but the canal was built six miles further, and ended at the Charlestown mill-pond, special legislation authorizing the extension. But for this, the remaining distance would have been covered by the pond and Mystic, or, as then called, Medford River. Whether the shallowness of the upper river, or its serpentine course caused the continuation of the artificial channel is unknown.

Briefly described, the canal was a ditch thirty feet wide and four feet deep below its banks. Sometimes these were below the natural surface of the ground, but in many places, artificial embankments were required to preserve the various levels, of which there were eight. Between these latter, which varied from one to six miles in length, sixteen locks, like huge steps, were built, overcoming a rise of one hundred and four feet from tide water at Charlestown, to the Concord at Billerica, and a descent of twenty-six feet to the Merrimack at Chelmsford. Five others provided entrance into these rivers, and also into the Mystic at Medford, while suitable waste weirs were placed contiguous to natural water courses. Filling this ditch to within a foot of the embankment

which made the tow path, the fresh waters of the Concord floated the numerous boats, laden with merchandise from the north country for over forty years ; and at the southern terminus mingled with the salt tides of old ocean, twenty-seven miles from its entrance into the Merrimack. The charter gave the directors power to lay assessments upon the stockholders. This from time to time, as the work progressed, was done, until over a half million dollars were expended in its construction, which in the spring of 1802 was so far advanced as to allow the admission of water as far as Wilmington, once known as the "Land of Nod," and on the fifth of July (Independence Day fell on Sunday that year), still further, to Woburn. The *Columbian Centinel* of that week gave the following :—

" On Monday last, water was admitted to the Middlesex Canal, as far as Woburn meeting-house. More than one hundred and twenty ladies and gentlemen embarked upon its waters. Although the party was numerous, the construction of the boat was such that the accommodations were convenient. This new mode of passing through a country diversified by almost every variety of landscape, produces effects the most pleasing and agreeable.

" The proprietors deserve the highest praise for their enterprise. The choice of a superintendent demands commendation. Unwilling to acknowledge dependence upon any nation or any state, they reposed confidence in a citizen of their own. His works declare his praise. . . . Even Massachusetts, a state already proud in science, will in some future age feel an increase of pride to acknowledge her son."

This was followed by sixteen lines of verse, written after the style of Virgil, by a Dr. Darwin (some years deceased), in which Col. Baldwin's name was substituted. It began :—

" On Baldwin's infant cradle science smiled,"
closing with

" And plenty, arts, and commerce freight the waves,"

Where the "party numerous" embarked, or how extended a tour of inspection they made, we are not informed, but evidently there were no cases of seasickness, and the initial voyage thus mentioned was part of the patriotic observance of the day. A year later, when the canal was completed, Col. Baldwin, at his residence in North Woburn (which still remains in excellent condition), entertained handsomely at a jubilee, held in honor of the event. Ten years had elapsed since Judge Sullivan had broached the design of the canal to Col. Baldwin, then the sheriff of the county, and the Middlesex Canal was completed and ready for business, the first of its kind in America, *the great enterprise of the time*, but to Sullivan's scheme the Merrimack River was expected to contribute.

It is well to remember just here, that Lowell, Lawrence, Nashua and Manchester were then places still to be, and that passage up the Merrimack was interrupted by the falls of Wicassee, Bow, Isle Hooksett, and Amoskeag. A company, called the "Merrimack Boating Co.," was formed, closely allied to the "Proprietors of Middlesex Canal," to work the river, while canals and locks were constructed around the various falls, notably Blodgett's Canal at Amoskeag. Allusion has been made to the "breaking ground with ceremony." In the construction of these locks and canals, a necessity if the capital of New Hampshire was to be reached, the canal stockholders realized the *unceremonious* breaking process also alluded to.

Over \$80,000 was paid by the Middlesex to assist in their construction, while the patient stockholders awaited their dividends. Five-eighths of this went into work at Amoskeag, and made way for the city of Manchester, while \$12,000 was expended at Wicassee, which work was obliterated when, some years later, the dam at Pawtucket Falls was built, and the city of Lowell sprang into being.

Col. Baldwin was the first superintendent and agent of the canal, and his duties were increased by the action

of the General Court, which authorized the sale in Massachusetts of tickets of the Amoskeag Canal Lottery, but exercised a thrifty oversight by directing that the money should be applied by Col. Baldwin.

A century ago a favorite method of raising money for public enterprises was by lottery, and Amoskeag Canal was no exception, as seen by reference to the newspapers of the time.

Incidentally it may be stated that no other class of advertisements were written so pointedly as these, of which the following are samples:—

“ Merchants, Mechanics, Traders! Notice is hereby given, To *all persons* who are in the habit of doing good, That a little *sweet oil* is immediately wanted on Amoskeag Canal, in order to make the *wheels* slide glib and complete the same—as *Boston folks* are longing to have it finished, it would be well for them to apply to S. Gilbert, Centinel Office, State Street, who can assist them by selling Tickets in the 6th Clasf of said Canal Lottery at two dollars each, with the prospect of gaining *eight thousand dollars*.

“ Reader, fail not (if you please) to apply before the 24th inst. when this 6th Clasf commences drawing. June 11th.

“ Ye that are in the habit of drawing blanks remember This.”

“WANTS!

“ This is the season of *wants*.

Misers *want* to add to their store.

Old maids *want* to get married.

Old bachelors *want* good chances.

Young folks *want* enjoyment.

Merchants *want* to flourish.

Mechanics *want* constant employ.

Farmers *want* high prices for their produce.

Politicians *want* ‘bones to knaw.’

Lawyers *want* clients.

All classes *want* money.

 "The wheels of Amoskeag Lottery are on the *trot* and they want to *gallup*. Tickets and quarters warranted undrawn, to be had of S. Gilbert, Centinel Office. It ought to be mentioned that many have bought, with the noble view of aiding the canal.

"Go thou and do likewise."

"Nov. 14th."

From the foregoing extracts it seems that people had "wheels," even in that time; but the growth of cities and towns of the Merrimack valley was assured by the building of these locks and canals, thus bringing the vast power of the river to turn the legitimate wheels of industry, even though assisted by these fortuitous "wheels" of chance.

Such were the difficulties with which this eighteenth century enterprise had to contend in the early years of its nineteenth century history. Nor were these all. With the exception of the guard locks at Billerica and Chelmsford, which, of hammered granite, were equalled by nothing then in our country, the various locks and aqueducts were constructed of wood, and necessarily perishable. The aqueduct at Shawsheen river was renewed in 1817, at an expense of \$7,646.86 (about one-fourth of the net receipts of the previous year), and an additional loss entailed by the suspension of business for six weeks. When we recall that business was entirely cut off by the ice of winter, it will be readily seen that these were expensive repairs, and such repairs delayed the payment of dividends.

In the year 1808, both the president, who was then the governor of Massachusetts, and the agent, Col. Baldwin, died, and the outlook for the future of the canal was dark indeed. John Langdon Sullivan, the son of the governor, was appointed agent, and brought to its service the executive abilities and talents he possessed. Under his management the business and income of the canal increased, as the years passed on. On April 4, 1808, he issued a rigid code of "Rules and regulations."

But two copies of these are now known to be in existence, one of which is in possession of the writer, kindly presented by Judge S. P. Hadley of Lowell (whose father was for years the agent at Chelmsford), and who was himself an employee of the canal. It has been said that "the genius of James Sullivan did not foresee the railway locomotive." Probably the idea of a railway was as foreign to the thought of John Sullivan as it was to that of his father, but he was alive to the need of more rapid transit, and of power other than that of horses and oxen. During the sixteen years that he had charge of the canal, he made many experiments, looking to the introduction of steam as a motive power thereon. The limit of speed had been fixed at one and one-half miles per hour for rafts, two and one-half for "luggage boats," while three miles was the limit at which the "passage boats" might proceed.

Of these latter there were but two, and for a time only one was needed, so little did people journey a century ago. All boats were limited by the "Rules," to within a certain size, this made requisite by the locks, while the rafts of logs bound for the ship-yards of Medford, were towed in "bands" and passed the locks singly.

Steam navigation had become an assured fact on the Hudson river in 1807, one year before Mr. Sullivan took charge of the canal, but years before the canal went into operation a *steamboat* was successfully operated upon the Connecticut river, and its owner and inventor was interviewed by Fulton, who, it seems, only made successful application of the inventions of John Fitch in Delaware and Samuel Morey in New Hampshire, assisted by the wealth of Livingston. Morey, to his dying day, complained bitterly of their treatment of him, saying that "the cusses had stolen his invention." Not despairing, however, he invented a new form of engine, for which he secured a patent. This was acquired by Sullivan, after his experience with "a heavy engine from Philadelphia," which he wrote "had a damaging effect upon the

boats used upon the canal." Full of hope, Mr. Sullivan purchased the shops and water privilege at Medford, now within the bounds of Winchester. These were located on the Aberjona river opposite the present Parkway and just below the present Wedgemere station. He then entered upon the manufacture of steam engines, to use upon the canal and the Merrimack river. The writer finds no evidence of the construction of but one *steam-boat*; but of that has seen the receipted bill of one of the employees for his services, "1 day to Medford with steamboat \$1.50," this on August 11, 1818.

In addition to this, it has been his privilege to converse with an aged lady, whose father's house adjoined the canal in Woburn, and who distinctly remembered the passage of the steamboat through the canal, and of the noise and smoke it made, this the more noticeable, as the canal passed through a deep cut and under the highway there. The writer has been acquainted with her for more than fifty years and her testimony is in the highest degree credible.

After various experimental voyages through the canal, Mr. Sullivan made the ascent of the Merrimack river in his steamboat, and reached Concord, N. H., on June 15, 1819. It must have been a gala day there, as also those following, for during his stay of a week, Mr. Sullivan exhibited his "*steamboat Merrimack*," and its capacity for service in various ways. Several passages were made to different points, towing loaded boats, and the General Court being in session, the members, with the governor and council, were treated to the novel experience, making the seven-mile trip up stream in one hour and fifteen minutes. On another trip, the guests were carried in two boats, with awnings spread and a band of music. Their number was two hundred and eleven, and they were towed by the steamboat.

We may imagine that the hopes of all interested in transit and trade ran high as these trips were made, and query why it was not continued successfully. The answer

may be found in the fact that the "stern wheel," though "within the boat," created such a current in the canal as to endanger the embankments, and finally caused its disuse. Nor was the river more favorable, as sunken logs proved a continual menace, sometimes impaling boats and causing wrecks.

Mr. Sullivan believed in the use of printers' ink; for having made the successful passage to Concord and returned to Chelmsford, he immediately wrote an account of his doings to the *Boston Advertiser*, which published the same, and in whose editorial notice may be found a brief description of the boat and engine, which "worked under all the disadvantages of novelty."

In 1824 Mr. Sullivan received an appointment from President Monroe on the Board of Internal Improvement, and went south to examine a route for a canal across the Alleghanies.

With his departure, no further effort seems to have been made to utilize the power of steam; but the new manager, Caleb Eddy, seems to have made the most of existing conditions. He added to the "Rules and Regulations" a prohibition of the use of the *Signal-horn* upon the Sabbath while near any house of worship, and his administration was careful and thrifty. In 1831 the last debt was paid, and the dividends that for several years had been paid had increased to \$30 per share, while numerous improvements had been made along the line, notably the rebuilding of aqueducts and enlarging of taverns. These latter were necessitated by the numerous locks, and by the suspension of travel, when the shades of night settled upon the placid waters of the canal.

Generally the lock tender was the tavern keeper, who, in the interval between the passage of boats, found time to cultivate a garden and care for his domestic animals. He had, however, to be on hand to answer the "signal horn," and repeat to his wife (who waited at the door) the boatmen's shout of "dinner for two," or "supper for

four," as the case might be. By the time the boat arrived, the good woman would be ready for her guests, and ample justice would be done to the plain substantial fare. If it was dinner time, the boatmen would find on their return the boat passed through the lock, ready for a renewal of their trip. At supper time they must remain, unless the moonlight might serve to reach the next tavern. None other than the lock tender could pass the boats through, under penalty of \$10, and a system of "passports," or way bills, that had to be endorsed at every lock, served to keep the tenders at their places, and prevent "imposition on the part of the boatmen."

Among the incidental expenses of the canal was the "bounty" (about two shillings each) paid for the killing of "musk rats." Evidently the boys of those days profited thereby, as they could retain the skins of the "ratts." It has been intimated to the writer that not all for which the bounty was paid were trapped within prescribed limits; but let us trust that the boys were all honest, for how could the agent tell? Another expense that appears in the accounts is, "Rum found the men at the time of the freshet and on other disagreeable jobs, \$1.50." While the demands of the "men" were satisfied with this modest amount for "rum" on special occasion, the "directors' party" of the same year had a supply of \$27 worth of "wine, lemons and sugar." The bill also had an extra charge for broken tumblers, but had a contra credit of over \$14 for wine not used. From this we may infer that the "junket" is not an altogether modern affair; but it is doubtful if the expense of those of the present is nearly as light, or if any material items of credit appear on the bills.

The wages paid the boatmen and laborers varied somewhat. For instance, one who "found" himself, received \$1.50 per day, but deducted from his bill a shilling each for meals had at the taverns. Others received from \$17 to \$21 per month and board. In the bills of such against the company appear charges of

twelve and one-half cents per week for washing, and for "rations" at five cents per day. What these "rations" were (which one man charged as "allowance") may be readily conjectured, and the fact the bills were approved and paid, throws some light on the custom of the time.

Tolls on merchandise down the Merrimack to Newburyport had to be prepaid, while those through the canal could be paid at the office in Charlestown, the goods being security for the same. During the earliest years the canal was being constructed, a canal was built around Pawtucket Falls at Chelmsford, and for twenty-five years was used for the purpose of navigation. Then some capitalists were induced to buy the same and utilize the power of the Merrimack it furnished; the result was the town, and soon the city, of Lowell. In 1831 Mr. Eddy was directed to survey a route for a branch canal from Billerica to the Hamilton Mills in Lowell, to save four miles and Pawtucket tolls. He reported the project feasible, but counselled delay. The reason is not hard to discover in the following letter to the corporation.

"November 10, 1831.

GENTLEMEN:—I am now laying out the route of the R. R. from Boston to Lowell. We must cross your canal once, and in some places pass so near as to take some of your land. Will you have the goodness to appoint some person or persons to make such arrangements as will be most advantageous to all parties.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully,

Your obt. servant,

Pres. B. & L. R. R.

P. T. JACKSON."

The result of the conference thus suggested was the building of the embankment at West Medford, carrying the railway nine and one-half feet above the canal (when full), with abutments thirty-four feet apart, and an additional wall supporting the tow-path. During the early

thirties the work on the railway progressed, the canal company, to quote Mr. Dame, "assisting in the preparation for its own obsequies," not only in the delivery of the stone ties on which the rails were laid, but in the transportation to Lowell of the two locomotives (*Hercules* and *Stevenson*), purchased in England.

There they were set up; and as thirty-three years before, the waters of the Concord flowed southward toward Boston, so did the first steam train take the same direction on June 24, 1835. In '38 the dividends of the canal dropped to \$20 per share, but still hopeful, the managers kept the canal in order, and in '41 built, at a cost of \$5,000, what remains today a monument in granite, the aqueduct at Shawsheen river. While we may wonder at such outlay under existing conditions, we can but admire the courage and faith in the enterprise the corporation had.

It seems that soon after Mr. Eddy took charge that he scented the coming danger, and in an early report said: "Railroads, the rivals of canals, are yet in a state of infancy. In the minds of many the infant will expand to a giant form and swallow canals and turnpikes."

This was prophetic, but he seems to have recovered somewhat, by his report of the next year, possibly, by the necessity of repairs and the increase of business. At this time much money was expended within the bounds of Medford. The tavern at Landing No. 4 was enlarged to double its original size, a new lock was built, and the aqueduct across the river into what was then Charlestown, but now Somerville, was, with the exception of the abutments of boulders, entirely renewed. In other places such renewal suspended business for some weeks. Mr. Eddy's executive ability is seen in the fact that he had the material all upon the site before the season closed, the granite being boated from Tyngsborough, and the framing done at Billerica in '27. Eight days sufficed to remove the timbers of the lock and aqueduct with the piling that supported the latter. All

the iron was saved, and the wood sawed into four foot lengths, piled in lots, and sold at auction.

The old abutments of great boulders needed no repair. The wooden piling was replaced by three pieces of split granite, and the season being favorable, the work had progressed so rapidly that these neared completion in January. The total cost of the aqueduct and lock thus rebuilt was nearly \$7,000. The stone was sunk into the river's bed, and so well did these men perform their work that no repairs were needed, when forty-five years later the Boston avenue bridge was built upon it and served the public for twenty-seven years. Those who may have witnessed its demolition and the construction of the graceful granite arch now spanning the river, and remember the difficulties then encountered, can readily see that without the aid of steam and modern appliances, that this was a work of no little magnitude and speaks eloquently of the men who did it.

The lock was situated just south of the present Arlington street, and at the time when the writer first saw it, the woodwork had been long removed and only the boulders that composed its walls remained. At the present, beneath the surface of Boston avenue, lie buried the foundation stones; a difficulty the workmen of the sewer and water department of these later years have to struggle with.

The tavern was located just north of the lock, and was built before the one at Wilmington, which was its counterpart. There was, however, on the spot an older building, which formed its ell, this shown by the difference in material and construction. The addition, made in 1830, was upon the front, and contained a large dining room, and across the entrance hall was the barroom, where the boatmen indulged in rum and molasses, popularly known as "black strap." Two noble elms shaded the house and were sacrificed in the building of the avenue in '73. In the spring of '89 the tavern was removed to the bank of the river, remodeled into tenements, and now stands at the end of Canal street.

With strengthened faith in the permanence of the canal, the company built during 1830 a new aqueduct across the Aberjona, then in Medford. The old wooden structure, one hundred and eighty feet long, that had been repeatedly repaired, was so narrow as to allow no boats to pass each other in its limits, often causing delay. The substantial manner in which it was built deserves more than a casual notice. Eight parallel walls, one hundred leet long, six feet high, and four feet thick, were built upon timber floors, or rafts, and sunk into the water, thus forming seven channels, each about seven feet wide, through which the river flowed. On the top of these walls, which rose three feet above the stream, were laid granite blocks eighteen inches thick, these forming a bridge one hundred feet wide and eighty feet long. Across this were built two parallel walls, six feet high and four feet thick, and the space between filled eight inches deep with clay, forming a watertight bottom. Embankments of earth, solidly puddled, were then built on each side and over these walls, and the waters of the canal passed over the river in a channel as secure as that cut in the natural ground; in fact, more securely than in many places along its course. It was with an evident feeling of pride that Mr. Eddy in his next report stated that the work was completed at a cost within the estimate, and that no great amount of repairs would be needed for a hundred years. To construct it required 31,000 cubic feet of granite, 25,000 cubic feet of earth, 2,700 cubic feet of clay, and timber enough to load two railway cars of today. Solid and substantial, the agent and owners expected it to outlive them and the century. Alas, for human calculation! In the early sixties it was demolished, and part now forms the cellar walls of the Brooks' residence near Oak Grove Cemetery, while the rest lies in the field near by, covered with the accumulated moss of more than forty years.

Some fifty bridges spanned the canal, part of which were for the highways; the rest were to connect private property divided by the canal. They were built with

abutments of boulders and floors of wood, and the latter were known as "accommodation bridges." A notable exception to the general construction was and is the one near High street at West Medford.

This was built at Mr. Peter C. Brooks' expense, at about 1820. The engineer who designed it was George Rumford Baldwin (son of Col. B.), and it is a fitting monument to his skill, as well as "a gravestone to mark where the highway of the waters is buried." The tow-path in summer became a favorite walk out from Boston and from the several villages, a veritable "Lovers' Lane," and some of the taverns were noted as the resort of pleasure parties, notably the one at Horn Pond in Woburn. In the winter the pleasure seekers forsook the path, for with the closing of the season by the frost king, began the sport of skating. Without exception, every man with whom the writer has conversed as to his recollections of the old waterway, refers with pleasure to the long skating trips he enjoyed. These sometimes became strenuous, as when the boys of Charlestown and Medford met near the old toll-house to the slogan of

"Charlestown *pigs* put on your wigs
And up to Medford run,"

while

"Medford *maggits* put on your jackets
And drive them back like fun"

was the reply.

With the exception of thin ice under the bridges, into which some unfortunates plunged in an involuntary bath, the canal was an ideal place for winter pastime.

Allusion has been made to the opening of the railroad along the course of the canal. Though a public benefit, it was the canal's misfortune, and it is said that misfortune comes not singly. In '41, one of its trusted employees (nameless here) disappeared with \$10,000 of the funds of the canal and of the associated Boating Co., of which \$3,757.97 belonged to the Middlesex Canal.

In the quaint language of Caleb Eddy, "he thought it was better to be a rogue in Canada than an honest man in his own country," and also that "in his hasty flight he left behind some property, such as canal boats and a dwelling house."

While Mr. Eddy took prompt action to secure something from these, it is doubtful if canal boats were *then* "gilt-edged" security on which to realize a large per cent. of the loss sustained.

The railroad, the "infant" referred to by Mr. Eddy in 1827, though now ('41) but six years old, and weak in its facilities compared with the present, was a lusty, growing youngster, and if not swallowing the canal itself, was swallowing its income and prospects by the rapidity of its own transit and continuous service.

A few years of plucky but profitless competition, and the regular operation of the canal was discontinued by vote of its directors. The last boat passed through the lock at Billerica in 1852, and the waters of the Concord flowed on toward the Merrimack as of old; while that in the various levels found its way out, saving here and there a portion into which the surrounding territory drained. The land it occupied, sold at auction or otherwise, soon underwent a radical change in some sections, by the leveling of the embankments, filling of the water-courses, and the removal of bridges and locks. In Medford, Summer (first called Middlesex street), and Boston avenue mark its course, while in Woburn fine residences on Arlington road (once Canal street) occupy the site of the "old canal." The beautiful Woburn Library overlooks its channel; while the railroad, after climbing the eighty feet rise from the Aberjona, and pausing forty years (presumably for breath), now continues northward by the same route the canal took at the opening of the century.

The construction of the Mystic Valley Parkway has obliterated some interesting features, known to the youngsters of these later years as "Tramps' Hollow" and

the "Devil's Den." Just off the boulevard, near the guardhouse, extending to the former site of the stone aqueduct, the old waterway is in excellent preservation. Though invaded for dwelling purposes for some years, the residents and their houses have gone, and nature has dealt kindly, as the tall trees witness.

Through Wilmington and Billerica the same kindly hand has covered its banks with verdure and its stones with moss, while in many places a forest has arisen where once the laden boats glided along, and the horses and oxen patiently plodded.

The dressed stone of the six locks at Woburn may be found in various house foundations by the observant seeker, while the abutments of the several aqueducts remain in place grim and dark, silent witnesses to the patient labor it took to build them a century ago. For a half-mile in Wilmington the trolley car rolls along on the tow path, under the trees that have grown, and the pier and abutments at the Shawsheen are well worth a journey to see. Though the wooden trough of the aqueduct has long since succumbed to the forces of nature, the same silent forces have invested the granite walls (innocent of mortar in their building), with a dignity that impresses the beholder. At North Billerica one guard lock remains with its gates, and conveys the water to the wheel-pits of the Talbot mills, while a little below is the ruin of the lock into the lower river, with a fragment of the gate still in the water. At Middlesex village, where the entrance was had into the Merrimack, is the "Hadley Pasture," once the scene of activity, as the boats went up and down the three steps of the fine stone locks. All these are gone, but the little office of the collector still remains on the hill beside the vanished lock site, while the cows graze quietly under the big trees that have grown in the excavation.

Compared with the enterprises that are designed and completed at the present day, the Middlesex Canal seems small and insignificant. But viewed in the true light of

comparison with the then existing appliances and means, it will be readily seen to rank equally with them, if not greater in magnitude and importance. It accomplished in a way its mission, and bore no small part in the progress of the time, this owing to the energy and perseverance of Massachusetts and New Hampshire men, and was out-stripped in public service only by the power of steam, also in the hands of New England men.

This question is often asked, what will, or will not the present century develop? Possibly the men of today, could they return at its close, might see as much to surprise them as Gov. Sullivan, his son, or Col. Baldwin would, if they could be transported in a canal boat some evening into Charlestown at Sullivan square.

TOWN RECORDS, VOL. I, PAGE 1.

Upon the 14 of [] At a generall meeting of [] Selectmen & Jnhabitants of meadford it was then agreed by them for the procuring & main-taineing of a publique town stock of ammunition that masters of families Lay in for themselves and those under theire charge according as the law provides and that all other perssons upon the plantation whatsoever enjoyned by law shall make good each man his proportion which is two [] of powder & three pound of balls per man dureing the time of theire abode upon the plantation aboue sayd....

14 June 1678

Goodman : Hall Jr by money :	0-15-0
Tho : willows in money	0-07-6
Goodman : whitcomb & }					
Daniell woodward }	0-05-0
mr Nathaniel wade	0-05-0
Steven willows	0-02-6
Jno. whitmore	0-02-6
peter Tuft	0.02-6
Goodman ffillebrowne	0-05-0
John Bradsho	0-02-6
					<hr/>
					17-6

STRANGERS IN MEDFORD, (Continued from Vol. 6, No. 4).

Names.	From.	Date.	Warned out.	Remarks.
Goldthwait, Benjamin* Charity (wife) Children	Boston, June 2, 1760			Tenant of Col. Royall.
Gould, Abraham Gould, Elizabeth Gray, John, and family Green, Francis (?) Green, Isaac Greenleaf, Stephen Maria (wife)	Reading, April 12, 1762			Mar. court, 1758 Servant of Benj. Peirce. In house of Nathan Tufts.
Greenough, Andrew (Hall?) Greenough, John Hadley, Abigail	Brookline, May or June, 1764 Boston, September, 1769	Dec. 3, 1764 Oct. 8, 1770 Jan. 30, 1791		In family of Andrew Hall.
Hadley, David† Hadley, Samuel Abigail (wife)	Stoneham, Aug. 23, 1766			In family of Widow Sarah Connory.
Antony Jonathan Abigail Moses Hulda	Stoneham, February, 1762 Stoneham, Nov. 25, 1762	Jan. 1, 1763 Sept. 1, 1763		Apprentice to Benj. Willis. Tenants of Eben Harriden.
Hadley, Samuel, Jr. Rebecca (wife)	Stoneham, Apr. 6, 1768			Tenant of Thos. Sprague

Hains, Aquila	Boston	Aug. 9, 1763	"A transient person."
Hains, Dorcas	Boston, June, 1766	Mar. 2, 1767	Scotchman. Gardener. §
Hair, John	Boston, April 21, 1769		
Hall, Andrew (wife)	Boston, September, 1769.	Oct. 8, 1770	
Abigail			
Elizabeth			
Mary			
Anna			
Rebeckah			
Eunice			
Susannah			
Hall, John	Portsmouth, Apr. 14, 1762	Jan. 1, 1763	Single man. §
Hall, John	Boston, Oct. 7, 1766	Mar. 2, 1767	
Hall, Joseph		Jan. 30, 1791	Hatter.
Joseph Patten			
Hall, Moses	Annapolis, abt. Nov. 1, 1770	Jan. 30, 1791	Boarder in house of Isaac Hall.
	Boston { Apr. 3, 1762		
	July 23, 1766		
Hall, William	Haverhill, abt. Mar. 13, 1754	Jan. 30, 1791	Single man. Gardener. §
Hall, Zacheriah			Laborer.
Hall, Zacheriah (wife)	Granville, N. S., June, 1770	Oct. 8, 1770	In family of his brother, Sam'l Hall.
Joseph			
William			
Children			

*Major. Tavern keeper.

†Son of Samuel.

‡" And Andrew Greenough."

§ In employ of Col. Royall.

HISTORY TOLD BY NAMES OF STREETS.

At an adjourned meeting of the Town of Medford, held May 4, 1829, the following report was read:—

"The Selectmen being appointed a Committee at April meeting for the purpose of naming the Streets report the following—that the road leading from the Town pump west to Charlestown line be called high St. from the Town pump east to Malden line, Salem St. from Town pump South to foot of Winter hill, Main St — from Hotel west to where the road leaves the river, South St & and from there over the Canal to Charlestown line, Spring St. from Main St. to Charlestown line on the road to Lechmere point "Court Street" from Main St. near Nathan Adams' house to Charlestown line leading to Harvard College, "Cambridge St. from Benjamin Tufts corner to Stoneham line "Mountain St. from Ship St. to Salem St. by the new burying ground — "Cross St. from Furness Corner to Woburn line, "purchase St" — from high St. by Jon^a Brooks the old road to Purchase St. "Woburn St" — from high St. near Canal bridge by P. C. Brooks' to Symmes' Corner, Grove St.

JOHN HOWE, *Chairman.*

"Voted that said report be accepted and recorded & the streets therein mentioned be hereafter known by the names therein written."

The above is the first record of street names, and includes all public roads then in existence in Medford.

Prior to 1829, High street had been known as the road to Woburn or road to Menotomy. The bridge at the Weirs then connected Medford with Charlestown, that section of Arlington not being set off to West Cambridge till 1842.

Charlestown was also Medford's next neighbor on the south, Somerville being a part of that town until March 3, 1842.

The road now called Medford street (the name being adopted because it is an extension of the street of that

ПРЕДСТАВЛЯЕТСЯ ПО СЛЕДУЮЩИМ ОБРАЗОМ:

name in Somerville) was the direct road to Lechmere Point, East Cambridge, and was called Court street, as it was used especially when the inhabitants of Medford had occasion to go to the County Court House, which stood then, as now, very near the historic spot where the British landed, April 19, 1775.

The name was subsequently changed to Craigie road, a name suggested by its being the direct route to Craigie bridge at East Cambridge, but this name in turn was superseded.

Ship street, a name appropriate then and of historical value now, although we must lament its change to Riverside avenue, had been formerly known as the road to the marshes and the road to the mill. It was of much later date than the three roads described as "leading . . . from the town pump."

Porter's corner was so called from the residence and store on the corner of Main street, then owned and occupied by Jonathan Porter. This store was well known for miles around, and our elders tell of the line of teams, extending up High street and down Salem street for several rods, with steaming oxen waiting for their turn to be relieved of the loads brought from "up above," and "down Cape Ann way," to be exchanged for West India goods (pronounced West Ingie) from the store.

Ship street ended at the "red gate," which was the entrance to Wellington Farms, which were owned and tilled by the brothers Isaac and James Wellington, their fertile acres unbroken by street or railroad.

South street, after being extended to Medford Hillside, is now back within its original limits, from Main street, "at the hotel," to "where the road leaves the river."

"Spring street," crossing the canal, is Winthrop street. Summer street (formerly Middlesex) and West street approximately mark the course of Middlesex canal in this section. Nathan Adams occupied a house where the Mystic House stands, and Harvard street was Cambridge street. Both names are equally appropriate. Mountain street was the name given to the present

which all of these people had been (allowing for the omission of the first and last years) were not more than 1000000000 francs. The total amount of the compensation paid by the government to the owners of the land was 1000000000 francs. The amount of the compensation paid by the government to the owners of the land was 1000000000 francs. The amount of the compensation paid by the government to the owners of the land was 1000000000 francs.

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THE STATE AS OWNER OF THE PUBLIC DOMAIN

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Fulton street. This is one of the oldest, if not the oldest of all Medford roads. It was the cartway from the carrying place at the river, near Cross street to the "Charlestown Wood Lots," now Middlesex Fells; the course from Salem street to the river is not positively known.

In 1836, after the death of Mrs. Sarah Fulton,* who lived for nearly forty years on a lonely farm at the top of Kidders' hill, above the present Fellsway West, the street was renamed in her honor.

The house where Benjamin Tufts lived, on the north-east corner of Fulton and Salem streets, is standing [1904] and within a comparatively few years was occupied by his family.

The burying ground on Cross street, "new" in 1829, has within its crowded boundaries the dust of many of the ship building mechanics who were laid to rest within hearing of the

"Sound of hammers, blow on blow
Knocking away the shores and spurs."

Furness' corner is now officially named Winthrop square. The Furness homestead was the old home of Parson Turell, and after the Furness family left, it was owned and occupied by Jonathan Porter. It was torn down some years ago.

"Purchase street," we regret to say, has been changed to Winthrop street. The highway was laid out after the land had been bought for the purpose. The money it cost was well spent, as it shortened the distance to Woburn and avoided the toilsome climb up Simonds' hill. The name Purchase street commemorated the investment.

Grove street still keeps its old name. The bridge which then spanned the waters of the Middlesex Canal, now stands in the green meadow on the Brooks' estate, near by, a graceful and substantial monument to a vanished industry.

[To be continued.]

* Medford Historical Register, Vol. 1, Page 53.



S. Rowson

The Medford Historical Register.

VOL. VII.

APRIL, 1904.

No. 2.

SUSANNA ROWSON.

BY MISS MARY E. SARGENT.

[Read before the Medford Historical Society, October 19, 1903.]

OUR interest in the subject of this sketch is not only that she represents one of the famous women of her time, but she also appeals to us from her connection with the justly celebrated school for young ladies, which for a brief period was located in the Medford of one hundred years ago. It has been interesting to trace as nearly as possible the fortunes of those of her pupils in whom we have a local interest, and to give a brief outline of the life of one who wielded such an influence upon them.

Elias Nason, her biographer says: "Mrs. Susanna Rowson was one of the most remarkable women of her day. Her life is as romantic as any creation of her gifted pen, and is a beautiful illustration of the potency of a large, glowing heart, and a determined will to rise superior to circumstance and achieve success."

She was in her time famous as an actress, an author, and a teacher; and it is in this latter capacity that she is of especial interest to the people of Medford.

She was the only daughter of lieutenant, afterward captain, William Haswell, of the British navy, and was born in Portsmouth, Hampshire, England, in 1762. Her mother's maiden name was Susanna Musgrave, and she died in giving birth to her infant daughter, whom she named with her own name and baptized with her blessing. The father was appointed to the revenue service on the American station, and sometime afterwards married a second time. He was settled pleasantly

in a delightful valley at Nantasket, and desired to bring his little daughter to America to be nurtured by his excellent and pious lady under his own roof. At the age of four years, Susanna, with her father and affectionate nurse, embarked in October, 1766, at Deal, on board a brig bound for Boston. The voyage was long and perilous; having been driven to and fro by wintry storms for many weeks, and enduring the pangs of famine to the last extremity, their hearts were overwhelmed with joy when the cry of "land ahead" was heard late in the afternoon of January 28, 1767. But a severe trial yet awaited them; the wind arose suddenly, the brig became unmanageable, drifting hopelessly in amongst the rocks and breakers.

The good brig held together, and when the tide receded in the morning, the kind people of the island wading into the sea, and placing a ladder against the side of the vessel, received the passengers, conducting them safely to land. Lieutenant Haswell, not daring to risk his little daughter on the icy ladder, fastened a strong cord round her waist and swung her out over the bulwarks of the brig into the arms of a stout old sailor standing up to his waist in the water to receive her.

Amid such scenes of peril Miss Susanna Haswell was introduced to our American shores. On the day succeeding the shipwreck at Lovell's Island, Lieutenant Haswell and his little daughter reached their home at Nantasket, a large one-story wooden building with a huge chimney in the centre. This house was standing in 1870, styled the Parsonage. It was in this house that Miss Haswell passed the days of her girlhood. Here her mind received its shape and coloring.

Endowed by nature with a lively fancy and a vigorous constitution, she spent most of her young life in sports and rambles over the hills and valleys of Nantasket.

She collected shells and flowers, of which she was most passionately fond.

Lieutenant Haswell was a man of liberal culture; his

library was for the time extensive, and his books well chosen. It is said of his daughter that she acquired the art of reading as by intuition, and at the age of ten or twelve read Dryden's Virgil, Pope's Homer, Shakespeare and Spenser fluently and understandingly, and her enunciation was remarkably correct and pure. She loved these classic authors, continuing to peruse them with increasing interest to the end of her life. The great drama of the American revolution was now opening, and the position of the Haswell family was at this period extremely perilous. The father had too high a sense of honor to dissemble, consequently his property was confiscated, and he and his family were detained as prisoners of war two years and a half. Part of this time was spent in Hingham and part in Abington. An exchange of prisoners taking place between the British and Americans, they were sent by cartel to Halifax, from whence they embarked for England. Miss Haswell thus refers to their departure. "I will not attempt to describe the sorrow experienced in being thus separated from the companions of my early years. Every wish of my heart was for the welfare and prosperity of a country which contained such dear, such valuable friends, and the only comfort of which my mind was capable was indulging in the delightful hope of being at some future period permitted again to revisit a land so beloved, companions so regretted."

While in London in 1786, she became the wife of Mr. William Rowson, a friend of her father, and a leader of the band attached to the Royal Guards in London. Of Mr. Rowson, Mr. J. T. Buckingham in his personal memories writes in 1852. "There are probably many persons who recollect (for no one who heard can ever forget) the sublime and spirit-stirring tones of the old gentleman's trumpet when he played for the Boston Handel and Haydn Society the accompaniment to that magnificent air in the Messiah, 'The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be raised.' One almost might

see the graves opening and the dust quickening into life." In the same year Mrs. Rowson published by subscription, and under the patronage of her grace, the duchess of Devonshire, then one of the most beautiful and accomplished ladies of England, her first work, entitled "Victoria." The work is dedicated to her grace, the duchess of Devonshire, and among the subscribers' names are those of Samuel Adams, General John Burgoyne, Mrs. Sarah Siddons, and other celebrities of that day. On the appearance of "Victoria," the duchess introduced her protégé to the Prince of Wales, known afterwards as George IV., and who was so well pleased with the young author and her book as to bestow a pension on her father. Writing, now observes Mrs. Rowson, was her most pleasurable amusement; and she gave to the world in rapid succession the following books: "Mary, or, The Test of Honor," "A Trip to Parnassus," "The Inquisitor." Nason says of them "these works exhibit alike fertility of imagination, simplicity of style, and purity of heart."

In 1790, Mrs. Rowson, then in her twenty-eighth year, published in London that well-known work, "Charlotte Temple, or, A Tale of Truth," which at once engaged the attention of the public and established her reputation as one of the ablest female writers in the department of literature she had chosen. "Charlotte Temple" is a literary curiosity; twenty-five thousand copies were sold within a few years after its publication, and editions almost innumerable appeared both in England and America. Joseph T. Buckingham says of the book, "thousands have sighed and wept, sighed and wept, and sighed again." Her biographer, Mr. Nason, in rather flowery language thus refers to it: "It has stolen its way alike into the study of the divine, and into the workshop of the mechanic; into the parlor of the accomplished lady and the bed chamber of her waiting maid; into the log hut on the extreme border of modern civilization, and into the forecastle of the whale ship on the

de la investigación, tanto en el campo como en la teoría. La "teoría" es la parte que se dedica a la formulación de hipótesis y a la elaboración de procedimientos para probarlas. La "campo" es la parte que se dedica a la recolección de datos y a su análisis. La "metodología" es la parte que se dedica a la elaboración de procedimientos para probar las hipótesis. La "investigación" es la parte que se dedica a la recolección de datos y a su análisis.

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lonely ocean. It has been read by the gray-bearded professor after his ‘divine’ Plato; by the traveller waiting for the next conveyance at the village inn; by the school girl stealthfully in her seat at school. A great, warm, loving heart guided the fingers which portrayed the picture, and that is power; and ply the rules of rhetoric as we may, the people feel the power, and they acknowledge it.”

Entering into an engagement with J. B. Williamson, manager of the Federal Street Theatre, the Rowson family came to Boston in 1796. One of the parts taken by Mrs. Rowson was Lady Sneerwell in Sheridan’s “School for Scandal.” She wrote a comedy called “Americans in England,” which was performed for her benefit, and for her last appearance on the stage. On leaving the stage, in the spring of 1797, under the patronage of Mrs. Samuel Smith, Mr. Nason writes, “Mrs. Rowson began a school in Federal street, and with but a single pupil continued for one whole term. Having been on the stage was prejudicial to her vocation as a teacher, but persevering steadily, she came before the close of the scholastic year to number one hundred pupils on her daily roll, and applications were received for more than she could possibly accommodate; her head, her hands, and heart were given to her school. Finding her accommodations too limited, and desirous of enjoying the freshness and beauty of the country, Mrs. Rowson took a lease, in the spring of 1800, of the beautiful mansion since known as the ‘Bigelow place,’ in Medford; and to this charming spot transferred her school. The house which for more than half a century was owned by the Bigelow family, was built by Mr. Joseph Wyman of Woburn, who had kept the public school; he then opened a private school for boys and girls. He taught only a few years.” Mr. Usher, speaking of the place, says he can well recollect “the two gardens of choice shrubbery in front of the building, the double row of stately trees fringing those gardens, and the long

avenue between them, which led from High street to the mansion and to the greenhouse in the rear. Those buildings and most of those trees have disappeared, and the grounds occupied by Mrs. Rowson's school (the most popular, perhaps, at that time in the country), are now in the possession of Mr. J. W. Tufts and the Episcopal Church. The apartment devoted to the Sunday-school of that church being almost upon the identical spot which the schoolroom formerly occupied." I quote again from her biographer a description of the location which one would hardly now recognize: "the house, near that of Gov. John Brooks, is delightfully situated on the left or eastern bank of the Mystic river, which winds through meadows of the deepest green to meet the sea. Built on the acclivity rising gradually from the margin of the stream, and commanding a charming view of the distant spires of Boston and of Cambridge, it seems intended as the appropriate residence of the muses and the graces. The approach to it from the road which here runs through a beautiful grove is by a long avenue of lofty trees, whose branches, interlacing, form a grateful shade. The ash, the elm, the pine, the linden, and the silver trees display their rich and varied foliage; the clambering vines and wild flowers shed their fragrance on the evening air, and the song birds, unmolested, sing their sweetest melodies. To this retreat Mrs. Rowson drew pupils, not only from this, but other states, and even from the British Provinces. Here she taught them those useful, varied and elegant accomplishments for which the ladies of the ancient régime were so happily distinguished; here she discussed the politics of the country with the eccentric Dr. David Osgood and the courtly John Brooks; here she wrote her pathetic story, '*Sarah*', in which her own heart struggles are most touchingly portrayed; here she composed '*The Choice*', in which her beau ideal of terrestrial happiness is unfolded, and here beneath the arching vines, surrounded by her loving pupils in the summer evenings, she would vividly recount

some story of the olden times, or sing to the guitar which she had learned to touch quite skilfully, a song of her own writing, or lead them forth into the mazes of a merry contra dance." In referring to the papers of that period, it is found that her charges were thirty dollars per month for board; five dollars entrance each for music and dancing, and then seventy-five cents per lesson for one and eight dollars per quarter for the other. Miss Peggy Swan of Medford was the teacher in penmanship. In discipline Mrs. Rowson was severe and yet not arbitrary, One of her contemporaries wrote of her: "such were her accomplishments, her refined and moral principles, and her pious and charitable disposition, that her friends were numerous, and her pupils represented the most respectable families in the community; many of them are now to be seen in the refined circles of the capital of New England." She published a dictionary, a geography, and some other elementary books for the benefit of her pupils. A book, entitled "A Present for Young Ladies, containing poems, dialogues, addresses, etc., as recited by the pupils of Mrs. Rowson's Academy at the annual exhibition," was published in 1811. In the introduction, Mrs. Rowson alludes to them as "Bagatelles," written for the amusement and information of very young minds. "Let not the old and learned look at them with a critic's eye. My chief pleasure arises from being loved, esteemed and applauded by a few; the children whom I have educated, and the friends who are satisfied with my endeavors to please, constitute the few. Conscious of meaning well, I leave to the wit, the scholar and the critic to astonish, correct or satirize, and rest content with the feelings of a heart, grateful for the many blessings it possesses, and devoid of envy for the superior excellence or happiness of another."

"A Girl's Life Eighty Years Ago," published in 1888, consists of a selection of the letters of Eliza S. Bowne; she was a pupil of Mrs. Rowson, and many of her letters were written from Medford. In a letter to her father,

the young lady writes: "I am again placed at school under the tuition of an amiable lady, so mild, so good, no one can help loving her; she treats all her scholars with such a tenderness as would win the affection of the most savage brute, tho' scarcely able to receive an impression of the kind. I learn embroidery and geography at present, and wish your permission to learn music. I have described one of the blessings of creation in Mrs. Rowson." She then draws a contrast between this school and that of Mr. Wyman in Medford, that she had previously attended. "A bell," says one of her Medford pupils, "was rung at five o'clock in the morning. We then arose and learned a lesson before breakfast. At seven o'clock the bell was rung again for prayers, and when we had assembled, Mrs. Rowson, holding her English prayer book, walked into the room with stately tread, and while the young ladies and assistants stood around her in a circle, read the morning family prayer; we then sat down to breakfast, Mrs. Rowson presiding at the head of one table, Mrs. Haswell, or an assistant, occupying the corresponding seat at the head of the other. At dinner, Mrs. Rowson offered thanks. We were never allowed to go unattended beyond the limits of the grove and garden, or to pluck a flower or fruit without permission of our teachers. Our lessons were reading, writing, geography, drawing, painting and embroidery. Our preceptress was very attentive to our dress and manners. If she noticed any of us sitting or standing in a stooping posture, she would immediately pronounce the name of the forgetful one and assume herself the proper attitude. At nine o'clock in the evening, Mrs. Rowson, arrayed in a dark striped or black silk, and sometimes in a white muslin dress, entered the schoolroom and read a prayer with a clear, impressive voice, and then receiving a parting kiss from her dear pupils, bade them an affectionate good night. On Saturday, at noon, Mrs. Rowson was accustomed to present each pupil with a piece of paper on which was written

her standing or deportment for the week, which was called 'the character.' The reception of these brief but very expressive words of praise or blame created generally a profound sensation in the seminary, and often caused the tear of joy or sorrow to flow forth. On Sunday, Mrs. Rowson led her school in procession to the meeting-house, where seats in the galleries had been provided by the vote of the town, and where the young ladies listened for the most part with devout attention to the eloquent discourses of one of the ablest divines of the day."

The anecdote is told that on one Sunday morning the good doctor had given out the hymn, when it was suddenly discovered that the choir, amounting to some forty or fifty, had left their accustomed seats, and that no one appeared to sing a note. In the exigency, Mr. Rowson, with Gen. John Montgomery of Haverhill, N. H., who was then on a visit to the school, rose in his pew below, gave out the tune, and the heavy bass of the one, uniting with the fine tenor of the other, formed a powerful duo, which surprised and delighted the listening congregation. At the close of the service, Dr. Osgood tendered them his cordial thanks, and at dinner invited them to do the singing for him in the afternoon; but when the service opened, every member of the choir was in his or her place.

The *Boston Weekly Magazine* of October, 1802, gives the following account of one of the examinations at Mrs. Rowson's academy. "On Thursday, 14th inst., the public were gratified by an exhibition of drawing, needle work, and other improvements of the young ladies of Mrs. Rowson's academy in Medford. The pupils assembled in Franklin Hall, Nassau (since Common) street, which was decorated with a number of very beautiful specimens of embroidery, paintings and drawings in water color, maps, etc.; a variety of pieces of writing executed in a style of neatness and elegance which did great honor both to the young ladies and their instructress. The ladies were attired with the greatest simplicity—no ornament whatever appearing among them—all pure

white, and fit emblem of their own excellence." Following this notice is a poem on the "Rights of Women," by Mrs. Rowson, recited by Miss Mary Warner of Medford, and a prose composition spoken by Miss C. Hutchins. The tickets to her annual exhibitions were fifty cents.

It is said of Mrs. Rowson that during her residence in this country she became acquainted with the great statesman James Otis, and, by her early display of talents, is said to have attracted his particular notice and favor, so much so that he called her his little pupil, and allowed her frequently to share the hours of social relaxation of one of the most powerful and cultivated minds of the age. She was fond of recurring to this intimacy, and regarded the distinction thus bestowed on her childhood as one of the proudest of her life.

Of those connected with Mrs. Rowson's school, who belonged in Medford, I have obtained the following list:

Lydia Bishop.	Peggy Swan.
Rebecca Bishop.	Catherine Thompson.
Fanny Blanchard.	Fanny Tufts.
Lucy Brooks.	Peggy Tufts.
Lucia Gray.	Sarah Wait.
Sallie Richardson.	Harriet Wait.
Ann Rose.	Mary Warner.
Hannah Swan.	Sallie Burgess.

There is also given Mary Lane of Ten Hills Farm, Medford; but I am told Ten Hills Farm belongs to Somerville. Of this number the fullest account is of Miss Hannah Swan, as she considerately kept her own name to the end. Miss Hannah Swan and Miss Ann Rose of London were Mrs. Rowson's assistants.

The former was the daughter of Major Samuel Swan and Hannah (Frothingham) Lamson, and was born August 13, 1785. She died in Medford, August 8, 1862, aged seventy-six years, eleven months. Mr. Abijah Thompson gives the following account of Miss Swan:—

"My first remembrance of Miss Swan was in my youthful days, 1835-36. While in Woburn, Massa-

chusetts, she made her home in the family of the Rev. Joseph Bennett, pastor First Congregational Church. I well remember attending a children's party with my little sister, given to the children at the parsonage. This was to introduce her preparatory to organizing an infant class. It proved a success, and Miss Swan may be considered the founder of what is today called the Infant Sabbath School in the old society, and of the younger colonies which have branched off from it. In the rear of the choir gallery was a room used for the reception of the choir; it had long, hard seats, and a box stove with a long funnel; and there Miss Swan's youthful children gathered for instruction after church service in the morning. When all were seated her word of caution for quiet went forth while she made a short prayer, after which instruction was given; then singing and good advice from the superintendent, and the short service was at an end. Major Swan lived at one time in a house just south of the Medford hotel, in 1803 occupied by Major Warner. In 1798 he moved to the house which is now (remodelled) owned and occupied by Mr. A. D. Puffer. Miss Hannah Swan occupied the place about a year after her mother's death, 1826. Her father died, 1825."

Mrs. Rowson ever held the pupils entrusted to her care in affectionate remembrance, and continued in correspondence with many of them to the end of her life. That Miss Swan was a favorite, letters which have been preserved testify. The following acrostic to her appears in her teacher's biography:—

"Have you seen the eastern sky
Adorned with streaks of burnished gold.
Now breaking gorgeous to the eye,
Now with a sable cloud enrolled?
And ere the sun could dart his burning ray,
How vapors dank, obscured the face of day?

"So joy oft gilds life's early scene,
When, ere fair reason's sun has power,
A sombre cloud will intervene,
Nor pleasure gild the prospect more.

"Dear Hannah, may your morn as brightly shine
And your meridian be
From those dark vapors free
Which overshadowed mine."

According to Brooks' "History of Medford," revised by Mr. Usher, "in May, 1811, Miss Ann Rose of London, opened a day school for girls in the brick edifice known as the 'Fort' on Governor's Lane; and in November, 1812, she and Miss Hannah Swan of Medford converted it into a boarding school, and soon found their house filled with young ladies from the best families in the state. The good influence of this academy can hardly be overstated. Uniting extensive literary accomplishments with the highest moral qualifications, these ladies performed their legislative and executive duties with dignity and quietness, and labored to give that instruction which develops all the powers for health, usefulness and station. They lived to receive showers of blessings from grateful pupils." Ann Rose married Joseph Swan, a brother of Hannah Swan, January 16, 1817; he was a merchant, educated in the counting room of Hon. William Gray. She died November 23, 1860, aged seventy-two. Their home previous to 1829 was the Garrison House, and later the Puffer House.

Another pupil mentioned, Peggy Tufts, was the daughter of Samuel Tufts. She married Samuel Swan, the eldest son of Major Swan. It is supposed that his vessel was wrecked and all on board lost on Cape Cod, March 31, 1823. He was a contemporary and school friend of Col. Alex. S. Brooks and Dudley Hall. For years Mrs. Swan did not give up hope of his return, and during that time never locked the street door at night. She died November 29, 1863, aged eighty-four. Their house was next above the church.

Lydia Bishop was the daughter of John, Jr., and Lydia Holmes Bishop. She married Nehemiah Parsons of Boston, March 9, 1804. In October 12, 1805, appears in the *Boston Weekly Magazine* the following poem

written by Mrs. Rowson on the death of a beloved pupil, Mrs. Lydia Parsons, aged 21 years.

“Wealth and youth and beauty join’d
Cannot sinking nature save;
Lovely form, or lovelier mind,
Shield the owner from the grave.

“Death, remorseless tyrant, stands
Eager for an early prey;
Breaking nature’s tenderest bands,
Bears his destined prize away.

“Lovely form, and lovelier mind,
Fain we would have kept thee here,
To fill the tender parts assigned,
And ornament this nether sphere.

“New emotions warm’d thy heart,
Love and joy lead on each day;
The king of terrors hurls his dart,
The beauteous vision fleets away.

“Triumph not thou monster fell,
Thou canst not her soul retain;
Victorious over death, and hell,
It shall with its Creator reign.

“Though within yon mould’ring tomb,
Rests that frame, so sweet, so fair;
’Twill rise with renovated bloom,
To meet its Saviour in the air.

“Weeping mourners, dry your tears,
From that drear mansion raise your eyes;
By faith, behold! the saint appears,
Ascending to her native skies.

“Rob’d in light, in realms of day,
Safe from sorrow, safe from pain,
Think you hear her spirit say,
‘Do not wish me back again.’” — S. R.

Rebecca Holmes Bishop, her sister, was born October 20, 1785; died, October 26, 1807.

Lucy Brooks, born June 16, 1775, was the daughter of John and Lucy Smith Brooks. She married Rev. George O'Kill Stuart, York, Upper Canada. (*Boston Weekly Magazine*, October 8, 1803.)

Lucia Gray is given as the daughter of William Gray of Medford, and married Samuel Swett. Her daughter married the artist, Mr. Francis Alexander. The granddaughter of Lucia Gray is Francesca Alexander, the talented translator and illustrator of "Roadside Songs of Tuscany." It was Ruskin's enthusiastic appreciation of her work that made the name of "Francesca" widely known. She is a cousin of Mrs. Edwin N. Hallowell of Medford.

Catherine Thompson, born June 24, 1784, was the daughter of Ebenezer and Katherine Thompson; married November 15, 1808, to Noah Johnson of Woburn.

Fanny Tufts, born January 14, 1789, was the daughter of James, Jr., and Elizabeth Tufts.

Sarah Lloyd Wait, born November 29, 1785, was the daughter of Nathan Wait; she married, October 19, 1806, Thomas Symmes; afterwards, November 13, 1821, John Howe, and lived where the Centre Grammar School now stands. She has one son living, Mr. George Howe of Lunenburg.

Harriet Wait, her sister, born December 19, 1788; died August 19, 1813.

Of Mary Warner, I find nothing definite, excepting that in Mrs. Rowson's memoirs she is said to be a teacher in the Taunton Academy. There is also a long letter of recommendation from her teacher to the Rev. Simeon Doggett, who was then preceptor of the academy at Taunton.

In a letter to Hannah Swan, Mrs. Rowson refers to Mrs. Gilchrist of Medford. I am told that Mrs. Gilchrist was Susan Wyman, daughter of James Wyman. She was married to James Gilchrist June 10, 1805, and lived in what is called the Train house.

Of Fanny Blanchard, Peggy Swan and Sallie Richardson, I have failed to find anything authoritative.

In the summer of 1803, Mrs. Rowson moved her school from Medford to Newton; in 1807, to Washington street, and in 1811, to Hollis street, Boston. In 1822, on account of her failing health and declining years, after twenty-five years' service, she was forced to withdraw. She died on the second day of March, 1824, at the age of sixty-three years. Mr. Knapp, a contemporary, in an obituary said of her, "Mrs. Rowson was singularly fitted for a teacher. Such intelligence as she possessed was then rare among those who took upon themselves the task of forming the characters and enlightening the minds of the young. To her scholars she was easy and accessible, but not too familiar. Her manners were polished and dignified, without distance or affectation. Her method of governing her school was strict, cautious, and precise, without severity, suspicion or capriciousness."

That no good thing is ever lost, but that a noble influence is abiding and far reaching is well illustrated by extracts taken from a book of recent date. I refer to "The People of the Whirlpool," by the author of "Garden of a Commuter's Wife." In it I find the following, in Martin Cortright's letter to Barbara, he says: "My mother came of English, not Knickerbocker stock like my father, though both belonging distinctly to New York, and female education being in a somewhat chaotic state between the old régime and the new, her parents, desirous of having her receive the genteel polish of courtly manners, music and dancing, sent her, when about fifteen, to Mrs. Rowson's school, then located at Hollis street, Boston. The fame of this school had travelled far and wide, for not only had the preceptress in her youth, as Susanna Haswell, been governess to the children of the beautiful Georgiana, duchess of Devonshire, one of the most accomplished women of her day, and profited by her fine taste, but her own high morals and literary gifts made her tutorship a much sought privilege.

While there my mother met the little New England girl, who was long afterwards to become your grandmother. She had also come to study music, for which she had a talent.

"My mother related to me, when I was a little lad and used to burrow in her carved old treasure chest and beg for stories of the articles therein contained many fascinating tales of those two school years, a pretty colour coming to her cheeks as she told of the dances learned together, pas-de-deux and minuet, from old 'Doctor' Shaffer, who was at the time second violin of the Boston Theatre, as well as authority in the correct methods of bowing and curtesying." In a letter dated December 10, 19—, he alludes to a copy of "Charlotte Temple," which he had recently found in a bookstall in New York. He says: "the story had long been a familiar one, and I in common with others of many times my age and judgment, had lingered before the slab that bears her name in the graveyard of old Trinity, and sometimes laid a flower on it for sympathy's sake, as I have done many times since. On my return home, I showed the little book to my mother, and as she held it in her hands and read a word here and there, she, too, began to journey backward to her school days, and asked my father to bring out her treasure chest, and from it she took her school relics—a tattered ribbon watch-guard fastened by a flat gold buckle that Mrs. Rowson had given her as a reward for good conduct, and a package of letters. She spent an hour reading these, and old ties strengthened as she read."

Many educated by Mrs. Rowson's care might with justice have said—

" My soul first kindled by thy bright example,
To noble thought and generous emulation
Now but reflects those beams that flow'd from thee."

MEDFORD SQUARE—1682-1715.

12: feb: 1715

att a meeting of the Jnhabitants it was agreed upon that there be a pound set up at the Barne end next to mistick bridge for the use of the plantation.

MEDFORD Aprill the 1st 1715

we the subscribers
 by the desire of Some Persons that were aſeting up buildings near meadford Bridge we meet to Setle the ways leading to maldin and oborn & we doe think it conuenient to be eight feet from each Post at the foot of Sd Bridge & on the north Side of Sd bridge ye way runs from ye Sd eight feet from the post on the north side of Sd Bridge to the corner of Peter Seccombe Garden fence & ſoe to sd Seccombs north East Platorme & ſoe it cuts of part of Sd Seccombs Southerly Platorme and on the South Side of Sd bridge the way runs from ye eight foot below ye South Post below Bridge to A Ceder Stake which stands four Rood from sd Seccombs north east corner & from sd Ceder Stake to ten feet on the north Corner of ye great barn* the way is to be two Rood & twelue feet wide from the mark on the Barn to Peter Waits South East Corner & as to the way leading to woburn we find it wide enough between mr Thomas — Tufts & mr Peter Secombs & we agree to haue ye line Run on the north Side of the way leading to maldin from Peter waits South east Corner a Straight line to that Corner of Beniamin Parkers house yt stands nearest the highway & from Sd Parkers house astreight line to woburn Road at Sd tuftes Corner by his houſe we haue veiwed Sd ways & think ye aboue mentioned Sufficient

entered in ye town Records

Pr order of ye Sellectmen	John Whitmore	Select-
Attest Stephen Willis	John Tufts	
Town Clerck	Stephen Willis Junr	

 men

*In 1729, Aaron Cleveland sold to Andrew Hall a parcel of land bounded "Northerly part on land formerly belonging to the Grate barn."

THE INFLUENCE OF THE STATE

1870-1871

and I hope will be still longer. The government has
done well in its efforts to keep up our trade
with the South, and I hope it will continue
to do so, and to develop our country.

I hope you will see

the following letter from

John C. Calhoun.

He was a great man, and I hope you will

see his views on the subject of the South.

He was a great man, and I hope you will

see his views on the subject of the South.

He was a great man, and I hope you will

see his views on the subject of the South.

He was a great man, and I hope you will

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see his views on the subject of the South.

[April,

STRANGERS IN MEDFORD. (Continued from Vol. 7, No. 1).

Names.	From.	Date.	Warned out.	Remarks.
Hammon, Margaret	Boston, June, 1762			
Hancock, Hannah Hancock, Solomon wife and children	Charlestown, Dec., 1729	Nov. 29, 1754 Mar. 22, 1736-7		Negro, age 9; dau. of Mary Hammon. In service to wife of Capt. James Hall.
Haraden, Timothy	Annisquam, Gloucester, Dec. 23, 1763	Dec. 3, 1764		In house of Wm. Hall; came Oct. 6, 1763, to work for Hugh Floyd.
Mary (wife) Jenne* (dau.)	Boston, July 23, 1765	Aug. 26, 1765		
Hardy, William Eunice (wife)	Boston, Aug. 20, 1762 Watertown, July 10, 1761	Aug. 30, 1762 May 14, 1762		In house of Richd Penhallow.
Harris, John Harris, Nathaniel Anna (wife)				In family of Israel Mead.
Jane Nathaniel } children	Lexington, July, 1765 Walpole, Sept. 23, 1765	Feb. 24, 1766 Sept. 1766		
Hastings, Anna Hatch, Sarah Hayden†				In service to Col. Royall. Tenant of Col. Royall.
Haynes, Dorcas Haynes, Hannah	Chelsea, May 20, 1763	Mar. court, 1767 Feb. 12, 1764		Age 10. In family of Sam'l Jenks.
Haynes,† Mrs. Hannah	Boston, Oct. or Nov., 1766	May 16, 1767		

Hays, Elizabeth	Wilmington, June 29, 1759	May 5, 1760	Single woman. In family of Z. Poole.
Hawley, Noah		Jan. 30, 1791	
Headley, David		Mar. court, 1763	
Henderson, Nathaniel		Aug. 25, 1744	
Jane (wife)			
Hugh			
Jane			
Edmond			
Nathaniel,	Children		
Henderson, Nathaniel		Apr. 23, 1750	
Hendley, Ann		Jan. 30, 1791	
Henshaw, Samuel		Feb. 26, 1755	
Abigail (wife)			
Hewes, John	Lynn, Apr. 7, 1766		
Thomas		Aug. 31, 1797	
Hill (male child)			
Hodge, Anna	Woburn, May, 1758		
Holden, Anne (?)		Jan. 30, 1791	
Nathaniel	Charlestown, May 1, 1761		In family of Sam'l Hall.
Thomas	Charlestown, May 1, 1764		In family of Sam'l Tufts.
Hollon, Ceasar (negro)	Billerica, June 1, 1765		Employed by Joseph Tufts.
Holmes, Frances	{ Holden, Aug. 23, 1754 Boston, July 1, 1756		Servant in family of Jos. Skinner.

*Jane.

†Tavern Keeper. See Taylor.

Hains.

W. HODGKIN

EXHIBITION OF WORKS

OF VICTORIAN

ARTISTS

AT THE

ROYAL

ACADEMY

1862.

BY W. HODGKIN

LONDON:

JOHN

ARCHIBALD

1862.

BY W. HODGKIN

LONDON:

JOHN

ARCHIBALD

1862.

BY

W. HODGKIN

LONDON:

JOHN

ARCHIBALD

1862.

BY W. HODGKIN

LONDON:

JOHN

ARCHIBALD

1862.

BY W. HODGKIN

LONDON:

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JOHN

ARCHIBALD

1862.

BY W. HODGKIN

LONDON:

JOHN

ARCHIBALD

1862.

BY W. HODGKIN

LONDON:

JOHN

ARCHIBALD

1862.

A TOWN MEETING, 1847.

CHARLES CUMMINGS.

WE look first at the building in which the town business was transacted. Erected in 1833, it was partially destroyed by fire in 1839. When repaired and lengthened thirteen feet, it remained without change of condition till it was again partially consumed in 1850. The lower story was occupied by two dry goods stores and the hook and ladder carriage. The hall was furnished with long unpainted seats, with backs, built on an incline from the floor area to the sides of the room. After the second fire, the floor was made level and furnished with settees.

The town meeting of March 8, 1847, was presumably very much like its predecessors, and a fair type of a few subsequent ones, except for the variations demanded by changed circumstances. There were no printed ballots, and very many of those present did not avail themselves of the privilege of voting except when a hand or rising vote was ordered.

The town officials were elected one individual or board at a time, and when one vote was counted and declared, another was called for. First, the Moderator, as a matter of necessity, was chosen; then the Town Clerk; next the Selectmen, and, by vote, the polls were kept open for twenty minutes. Then the Assessors, School Committee, etc., were elected. All were chosen by a majority vote, as the law required, hence several ballottings were necessary when the candidates failed to reach it. The first balloting for School Committee secured five of the seven. The second secured one more. On the third there was no choice. On the fourth the seventh man was elected. The sixth man then declined to serve and the balloting was renewed. The fifth, sixth and seventh resulted in no choice. The eighth was successful. For three Fish Wardens four ballottings were required. Some men did not seem anxious for office and declined to serve when chosen. It took three

ballotings to secure three Overseers of the Poor, and two to obtain a Pound Keeper. Ten Field Drivers were chosen and assigned to that number of sections in the town. The Treasurer, Engineers and other town officers were chosen without anyone declining to serve.

A committee of twelve prominent citizens were chosen to enforce the law against the sale of intoxicants, and it was voted to meet any expense they might incur in the discharge of their duty. The heads of departments, according to custom, read their manuscript reports, but at that meeting it was voted that in future their reports should be printed *verbatim*, and it was understood that the Auditors would print them and have their book distributed through the town some days before the annual meeting.

Salaries were voted as follows: Town Clerk, \$50; Town Treasurer (who was to be under bonds for \$5,000), \$10; Assessors for every ten hours' work, \$1.75; Highway Surveyor, \$2 per day. Voted to have the bell rung at the usual hours.

The man who would collect the taxes for the least pay was to be Collector, if the Town confirmed him after the office was auctioned. There was but one bid and John T. White was, by vote, confirmed. The appropriations for town expenses were \$11,765.

After three sessions on the eighth, adjournment was made to the evening of the ninth, and then to a date in April, when the business was completed.

HISTORY TOLD BY NAMES OF STREETS.

[Continued from Vol. VII., Page 22.]

STREETS laid out within the last forty years have been very generally named for land owners who, at some time in the history of the town, held property in the neighborhood.

Dexter street was named in honor of Samuel Dexter, who, when the Royall farm was broken up into smaller

holdings, became the owner of land on both sides of Main street, east of Two Penny brook, so called.

Nathan Tufts bought the land of Mr. Dexter, and bequeathed it to his nephews, the Tufts brothers, for whom William, Joseph and Edward streets are named.

Henry and Alfred streets are named for two sons of Joseph Tufts. Tufts square, honors the family and in particular Mr. George F. Tufts of Charlestown, who gave the land for the Tufts schoolhouse.

Albion street was suggested by the residence of Joseph Tufts, Albion place, Charlestown.

Adams street is named for the Adams family of Quincy, who at one time owned the land in which the street is now situated. This land was devised to Mrs. Abigail Adams, wife of John Adams, President of the United States, by her father, William Smith.

Buzzell's lane, so called, takes its name from John Buzzell & Son, who made bricks in the yard now occupied by Mr. John S. Maxwell, between College avenue and Main street.

Bradbury avenue, Wellington, was named for Captain Wymond Bradbury, who was one of the owners of the farm, subsequently the property of the Wellington family. When Captain Bradbury owned the land it was situated in Malden. (Annexed to Medford, 1817.)

[To be continued.]

REV. ELIJAH HORN, D.D.

The earthly life of Rev. Elijah Horr, acting pastor of the Mystic Congregational Church, terminated at his home in Malden, February 14, 1904. His decease was a shock to his people, and a deep grief to the large circle which loved him as a friend and esteemed him for his manly and ministerial qualities.

Dr. Horr was born in Carthage, N. Y., April 20, 1841. He was educated in the institutions of his native state, and the theological department of Boston University.

On the completion of his studies, in 1863, he joined a Methodist Conference in northern New York, and filled appointments at various places in the State. He was transferred in 1882 to the New England Conference, being assigned to the Walnut Street Church, Chelsea. He identified himself with the Congregational denomination in 1886, accepting a call to the Maverick Church, East Boston. In 1893 he went to the Piedmont Church, Worcester, remaining there four years. He had been acting pastor of the Mystic Church since 1900.

Dr. Horr was connected officially with a number of religious societies, and was a frequent contributor to ecclesiastical journals, more particularly during his Methodist pastorate.

He was a man of broad outlook in religious affairs; a companionable friend; an attractive pulpit orator. It was an oft repeated remark in connection with his public utterances, that he "rose to the occasion." Special remembrance is had of his several baccalaureate sermons to the graduating classes of the Medford High School, and his address at the McKinley Memorial Service. On this latter occasion, a wave of applause swept over the audience at the close of his eloquent tribute to the martyred president.

His ministerial brethren bear ample testimony to their appreciation of his sterling worth as a friend and co-worker, and their personal loss in his passing from them.

Dr. Horr was a comparatively recent member of the Medford Historical Society, and while his many duties precluded an active membership, he was interested in the society's work and attended its meetings when possible. The society shares with the community at large a feeling of bereavement in the departure of one who was so deeply interested in all that pertained to the religious and civic life of our city.

CHARLES H. LOOMIS.

[April, 1904.]

MEDFORD HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Officers for the Year ending March, 1905.

President.

DAVID H. BROWN.

Vice-Presidents.

ROSEWELL B. LAWRENCE.
CHARLES H. LOOMIS.WILLIAM CUSHING WAIT.
CHARLES H. MORSS.

Treasurer.

BENJAMIN F. FENTON.

Recording Secretary.
HERBERT A. WEITZ.Corresponding Secretary.
GEORGE S. T. FULLER.

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EDW. W. TEELE.
CLIFTON LORING.
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MISS HETTY F. WAIT.
CHAS. H. BARNEs.

MRS. EMMIE N. CLEAVES.

Heraldry.

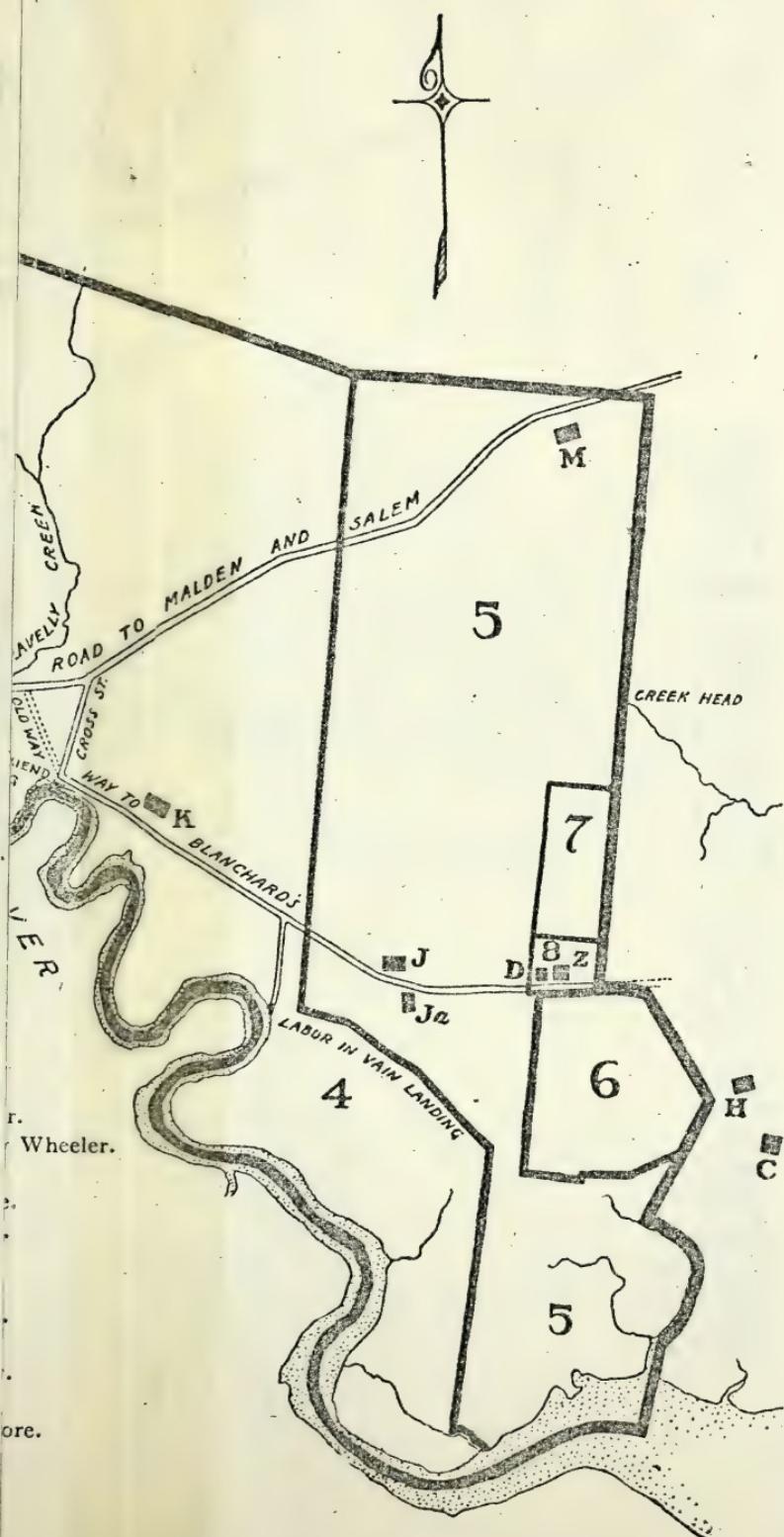
F. H. C. WOOLLEY, Chairman.
W. A. THOMPSON.PERCY W. RICHARDSON.
JAMES HEDENBERG.

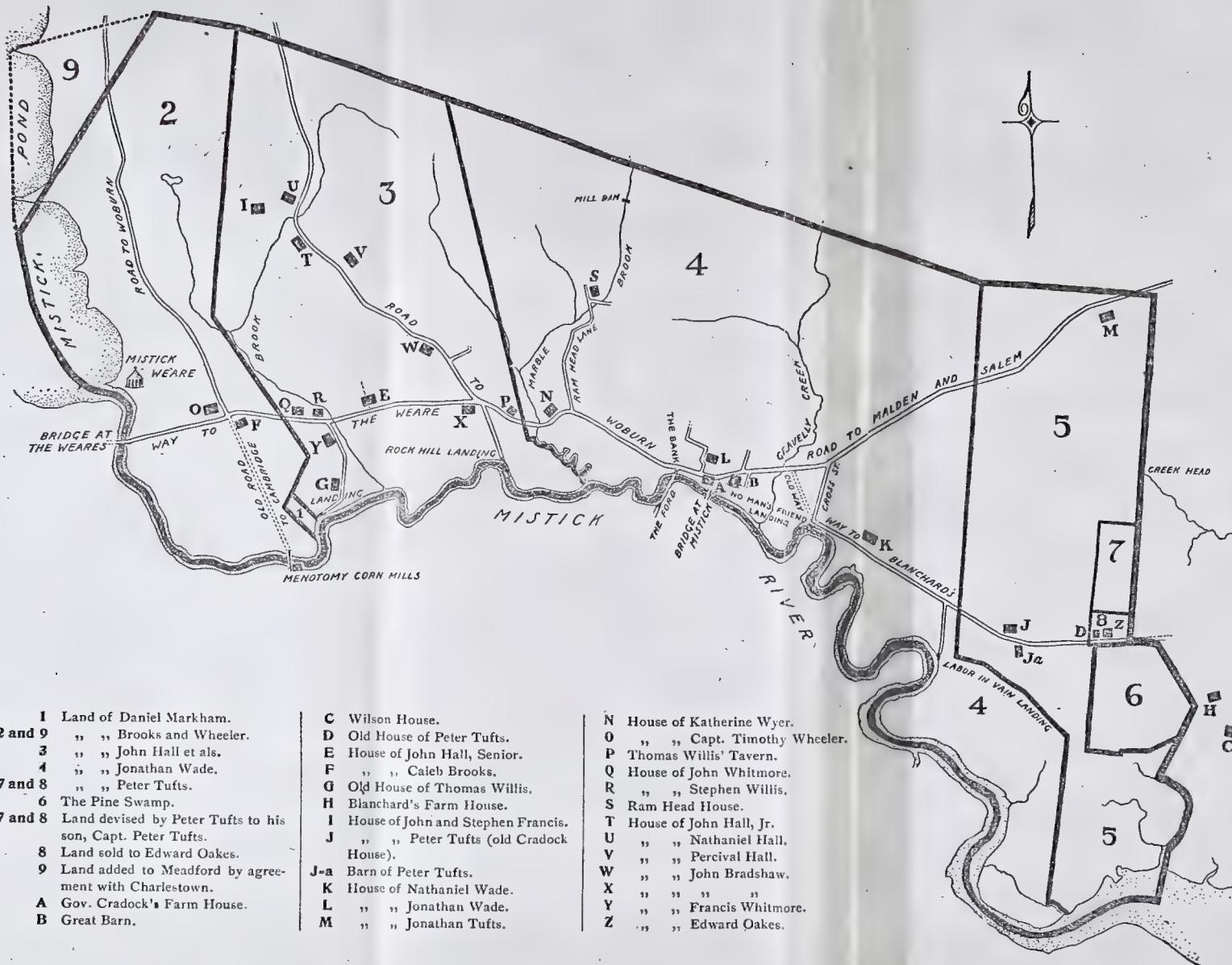
MRS. J. W. DALRYMPLE.

Library and Collection.

MISS A. W. LINCOLN, Chairman.
MISS M. E. SARGENT.
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MISS KATHARINE H. STONE.
ABIJAH THOMPSON.BENJ. F. FENTON.
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WM. CUSHING WAIT.
HORACE D. HALL.
ARTHUR C. SYMMES.

HENRY BROOKS.





The Medford Historical Register.

VOL. VII.

JULY, 1904.

No. 3.

SOME OLD MEDFORD HOUSES AND ESTATES.

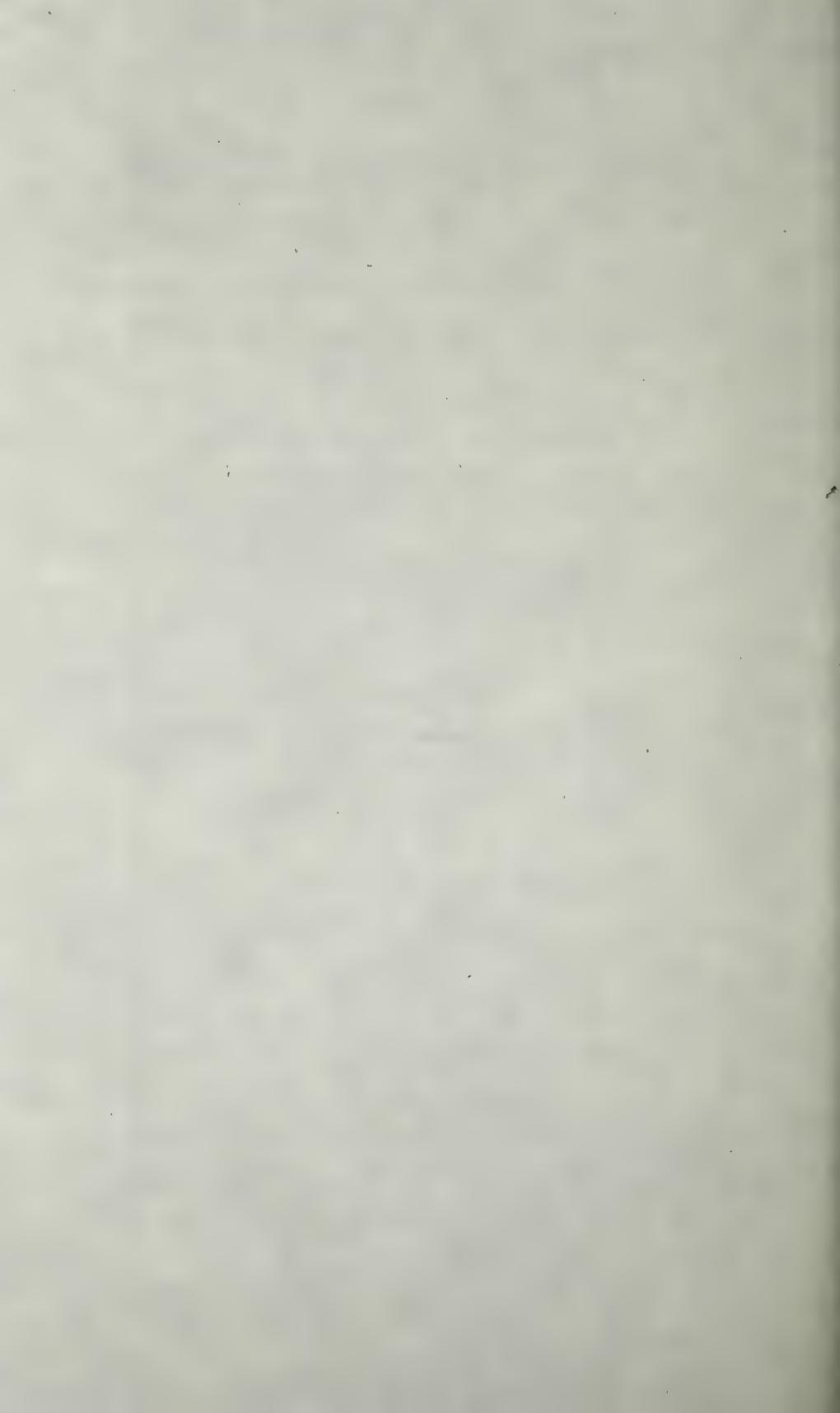
BY JOHN H. HOOPER.

[Read before the Medford Historical Society, January 18, 1904.]

THE WILSON AND BLANCHARD HOUSES.

THE Wilson House stood about one-eighth of a mile southeast of the old Wellington farm house, upon land granted by the General Court to Mr. John Wilson. The records of the court holden in Boston, April 1, 1634, say: "There is two hundred acres of land granted to Mr. John Wilson, Pastor of the Church in Boston, lying next the land granted to Mr. Nowell on the south, and next to Meadford on the north." This house was no doubt built soon after the date of Mr. Wilson's grant. Mr. Charles Brooks, in his *History of Medford* (1855), says: "The cellar of the house was small and deep, the cellar wall of stone, and the chimney was built of brick, laid up with clay." The location of this house can still be seen.

The twelfth day of the twelfth month, 1650, Mr. Wilson sold his farm, consisting of two hundred acres of land, with dwelling house and other buildings, to Mr. Thomas Blanchard of Braintree. After the death of Mr. Blanchard his estate was divided among his sons, and under date of August 27, 1657, Nathaniel Blanchard, son of Thomas, deeded to his brother Samuel "Ten acres of upland, known by the name of the flax grounds, on which the said Samuel is now erecting a dwelling house." This land was bounded westerly by the creek between it and Meadford farm; northeasterly on land of George Blanchard; southerly on land of the said Nathaniel; and northwesterly, partly on a pine swamp,



and partly on pasture land of George Blanchard. Here we have the exact date of the erection of the house, now known as the old Wellington farm house, as the above description of the land upon which Mr. Blanchard built his house is the same land upon which the old farm house now stands—a rare instance of our ability to fix upon the age of our old buildings. The pine swamp above referred to was part of the Cradock grant, and was sold by Mr. Edward Collins to Mr. George Blanchard. This lot of land is known by the name of the stump marsh and also as the dike marsh. The stumps of those pine trees are today scattered plentifully in the marsh, both inside and outside of the dike; some of these stumps stand in marshland which is covered by salt water every high course of tides. Does this indicate a subsidence of this land since the settlement of the country? The Wilson and Blanchard houses were originally situated in the town of Charlestown, and are referred to in this paper, because of their immediate connection with Medford estates.

THE PETER TUFTS HOUSES.

Standing on Riverside avenue at the present time is an old brick house, commonly known as the Cradock house. It takes its name from Mr. Mathew Cradock, a London merchant, who was at one time supposed to have been its owner and builder. Mr. Cradock was the first governor of the Massachusetts Bay Company. (Mr. Cradock never came to New England. He appointed agents for the transaction of his business here.) In March, 1634, the General Court provided that "All the ground, as well upland as meadow, lying and being betwixt the lands of Mr. Nowell and Mr. Wilson on the east; and the partition betwixt Mistick Ponds on the west; bounded with Mistick River on the south, and the Rocks on the north, is granted to Mr. Cradock, Merchant, to enjoy, to him and his heirs forever." The following year the court endeavored to make the north

bounds more definite by providing "that the land formerly granted to Mr. Cradock, Merchant, shall extend a mile into the Country from the River side in all places." The northerly boundary lines above described were not the northerly bounds of Mr. Cradock's farm as finally agreed upon (see map); it was impractical to make a boundary line to correspond with the bounds as defined by the General Court. As a consequence, under date of October 7, 1640, the General Court voted that "Mr. Tyng, Mr. Samuel Sheephard and Goodman Edward Converse are to set out the bounds between Charlestown and Mr. Cradock's farm on the north side of Mistick River." It was at this time that the line shown upon the map was definitely settled. About one hundred years later some question arose between Medford and Charlestown as to a portion of the boundary line near Mystic pond, and it was settled by making a new line which is also shown upon the map. In 1687, a committee of Medford and Charlestown settled the boundary line between the two towns on the easterly side of Medford.

Mr. Cradock's heirs sold the estate in 1652 to Mr. Edward Collins of Cambridge. Mr. Collins, by deed dated August 20, 1656, sold to Mr. Richard Russell of Charlestown about 1,600 acres of land, with the mansion house and other buildings. This sale comprised all the land of the Cradock Plantation east of the following described line; viz., "On the west, with a White Oak tree marked R. C., standing on the west side of a brook that runs into that part of the marshland which lyeth on the west of the said Mansion house, and from said marked tree by a direct line continued unto another White Oak tree, in like manner marked R. C., the said tree standing on the north line between Charlestown and the said plantation, on the east side of a swamp, the said line being by estimation, north and south, and the brook into which the said brook runs, is the westerly bounds of the said marsh. . . . Excepting from the above, 12

acres of the meadows lying by Mistick River, next unto the land of the said Edward Collins. Also excepting 30 acres of land called the pine swamp, with 4½ acres of upland sold by the said Collins to Mr. George Blanchard."

The above described line is shown upon the map.

Mr. Russell sold May 26, 1661, to Mr. Jonathan Wade of Ipswich, three-fourths part of all the land he purchased of Mr. Collins, with the buildings thereon, reserving one-fourth part, viz., one-fourth part of the upland and one-fourth part of the meadow lying next to Mr. Blanchard's farm, and farthest from the dwelling house.

Jonathan Wade, senior, was of Ipswich in the year 1635, as in that year he was granted lands in that town. One of the parcels granted him was a lot of land of six acres, "lying next the meadows, by a Creek, commonly called Labour in vayne." Is this the origin of the name of Labor in Vain as applied to that bend in Mystic river at the foot of Foster's court? The Wades probably brought the name from Ipswich to Medford.

Mr. Wade died at Ipswich in the year 1683 (he never resided in Medford), and his will may be found in the Essex County Probate Records, extracts from which are as follows, viz.: "I give to my son Jonathan the one half of my farm at Mistick, with the one half of all the stock upon it. Also I give to Nathaniel the other half of said farm at Mistick and one half of the stock upon it, to be equally divided between them." Extract from the Inventory of the Estate of Mr. Jonathan Wade of Ipswich (from Essex Probate Records). "An apprise-
ment of the Estate at Mistick which Captain Wade enjoyed.

" An old tenement and other buildings	£ 200.00.00
370 Acres of Upland	1400.00.00
80 Acres of Salt Marsh	480.00.00
	<hr/>
	2080.00.00

"The land and meadow in the improvement of Mr. Nathaniel Wade,

370 Acres of Upland	£1000.00.00
80 Acres of Marsh	480.00.00
	<hr/>
	1480.00.00

"Buildings, meadows and upland at Mistick, £3560.00.00
27. 9. 1683 Thomas Wade, Administrator."

It is evident from the above that Jonathan Wade, senior, purchased his farm at Mistick for the use of his sons, Jonathan and Nathaniel, and they no doubt came to live in Medford soon after the purchase, for we find Mr. Jonathan Wade associated with Mr. Edward Collins and others in the laying out of a way from Cambridge to Woburn through Medford, in the year 1663. The division line of the upland between Jonathan and Nathaniel was at or near Gravelly creek; the division line of the marsh was east of the Marsh islands, below Labor in Vain point.

April 20, 1677, Mr. Russell's son and executor deeded the remaining one-fourth part of the land purchased by his father of Mr. Collins containing about 350 acres, which had thereon "*one dwelling house and barn*" to Mr. Peter Tufts of Charlestown. Mr. Tufts was in possession of the estate prior to the date of his deed under an agreement for its purchase made with Mr. Russell, senior, sometime before that gentleman's decease. It is upon this tract of land that the old brick house now stands. The one dwelling house named in this deed stood about ninety rods distant easterly from the brick house above mentioned. Mr. Tufts, by deed dated November 26, 1680, sold to his son, Peter Tufts, junior (commonly called Captain Peter), one-half part of the land he purchased of Mr. Russell, with housings; the *one dwelling house and barn* with twenty acres of land lying next to Mr. Blanchard's farm was not included in this sale. Captain Peter Tufts was one of the most

prominent townsmen of Medford in his day. He was representative to the General Court in the year 1689, and served the town as a selectman and in other capacities; he was also captain of the military company. His name first appears on the records of the plantation in the year 1676, he having been chosen one of the selectmen for that year. He came to reside in Medford on his father's farm soon after Mr. Peter Tufts, senior, came into possession of it under the agreement before mentioned. The first birth recorded in Medford records (those records that are extant) is that of his daughter Anna, who was born February 25, 1676. He no doubt lived in the *one dwelling house*, mentioned above, until the new brick house, now called the Cradock house, was built. Mr. Peter Tufts, senior, in his will dated March 1, 1693, bequeathed to his son, Captain Peter, a portion of his estate, viz.: "I give to my son Peter 20 acres of upland lying next his house and the dwelling house standing thereon, he paying his brother John for the barn standing upon said land" (Mr. John Tufts lived upon the twenty-acre lot at that time), "the line to run from said Peter's line to George Blanchard's line."

February 9, 1715-6, Captain Peter Tufts sold to Mr. Peter Eades of Medford, brickmaker, the twenty acres of land with the dwelling thereon, bequeathed to him by his father, Peter Tufts, senior. This land was bounded easterly partly on Jonathan Blanchard and partly on Medford line; southerly on the highway leading from said Peter Tufts' to Joshua Blanchard's; westerly and northerly on said Peter Tufts' own land. A short time prior to his decease, Captain Peter Tufts by deed dated March 17, 1721, conveyed to his son, Peter Tufts, junior, of Malden, forty-five acres of land on the north side of the way to Blanchard's; this land was bounded easterly in part on Mr. Eades' twenty-acre lot. "Also the east half of my brick house, as it is divided by the fore door and stairway, the stairway to be in common up chamber and garret, and egress and regress for the

east end inhabitants to use the door without doors that leads into the cellar, and one-half of the cellar room and that at the easterly end of it. But my son Peter, his heirs and assigns shall not pass through the north room into the cellar, but shall make a way under the stairs into the cellar for their use." Captain Peter also conveyed to his son the northerly half of the barn with land for a cowyard (the barn stood on the south of the way nearly opposite the dwelling house). From the above it will be seen that "the door without doors that leads into the cellar" was at the west end of the house; the door that leads into the cellar from the outside at the present day is at the east end of the house. The passageway into the cellar through the north room, the use of which was forbidden to "my son Peter," was probably by means of a trapdoor in the floor, a method of reaching the cellar much in use in those days. This westerly outside entrance to the cellar is spoken of as late as the year 1750, when the estate of Mr. Ebenezer Cutter was divided among his heirs. Mr. Cutter at his decease owned the brick house. The west end of the house was set off to his widow, and the easterly end to his eldest son, and it was provided that "the eldest son shall have the liberty of putting in casks at the outer cellar door in the widow's part of the house and taking them out as he may have occasion." The dwelling house and twenty acres of land sold by Captain Peter Tufts to Mr. Peter Eades was deeded July 14, 1721, by Mr. Eades to Peter Tufts, junior (son of Captain Peter), and on the first day of April, 1728, Peter Tufts, junior, sold to Mr. Edward Oakes of Malden four acres and thirteen poles of land *with an old house upon it*; this is the same house with a portion of the land bequeathed by Peter Tufts, senior, to his son, Captain Peter Tufts. The estate was described as being near to the said Edward Oakes' now dwelling house upon the highway leading from Medford to Blanchard's farm, bounded westerly and northerly on the said Peter Tufts' land; easterly

upon the said Edward Oakes' land; southerly upon the way to Blanchard's. Mr. Edward Oakes, at the time of this purchase, resided in Malden adjoining the Medford line upon land purchased of Mr. Jonathan Blanchard. In 1753, when Edward Oakes died (he then resided in Medford), the inventory of his estate mentioned a mansion house and *an old house* and barn. When the estate was divided, the westerly half of the mansion house was set off to his widow, and the easterly half to his son, Samuel. Edward Oakes, another son, received twelve and one-half acres of land with *the old house* thereon; this land was bounded easterly upon the widow's thirds. The mansion house of Mr. Edward Oakes is no doubt the old house now standing on Riverside avenue on land of the New England Brick Company, and was probably built by Mr. Oakes subsequent to the year 1728. The old house set off to Edward Oakes, junior, was situated between the brick house of Captain Peter Tufts and the mansion house of Mr. Edward Oakes, very near to said mansion house, and it was the *one dwelling house* that stood upon the land when purchased by Mr. Peter Tufts, senior. All traces of this house have long since disappeared, and even the land on which it stood has been manufactured into bricks. The so-called Cradock House was, without doubt, built by Mr. Peter Tufts, senior, between the years 1677 and 1680, and should be called the Peter Tufts House. This house passed through the ownership of many persons down to the present day; it is now in the possession of Gen. S. C. Lawrence.

THE JONATHAN TUFTS HOUSE.

In 1691, Mr. Peter Tufts, senior, sold to his son, Mr. Jonathan Tufts (brother of Captain Peter), thirty-nine acres of land, with dwelling house, barn and other buildings. This land is described as beginning at the northerly corner thereof at a point where the boundary lines of Charlestown, Malden and Medford unite, and was bounded northwesterly on the country road from Mead-

ford to Malden, west on land of Peter Tufts, junior, southeast on land of Peter Tufts, senior. The greater part of this thirty-nine acres of land is contained in that part of Medford territory set off to Malden in the year 1877, and the dwelling house (the exact location of which is unknown) probably stood not far from where the Catholic church is now located.

THE MAJOR NATHANIEL WADE HOUSE.

The brick house mentioned by Mr. Charles Brooks in his *History of Medford* as standing about five hundred feet north of Ship street and about the same distance west of Park street, opposite Mr. Magoun's shipyard, and which he says was taken down many years ago by that gentleman, really stood about fifty feet each way from the above-named streets. It was the homestead of Major Nathaniel Wade, son of Jonathan Wade, senior. Nathaniel Wade married, October 31, 1672, Mercy Bradstreet, and died November 28, 1707. He was one of Medford's foremost townsmen, also captain of the military company and major of the Lower Middlesex Regiment. The first record in Medford's book of records says, "The first Monday of February in the year of our Lord, 1674, At a meeting of the Inhabitants of Meadford, Mr. Nathaniel Wade was chosen Constable for the ensuing year." He built this house after he came into the possession of his estate under his father's will. In the settlement of his estate his widow received the house as her dower, and after her death, October 15, 1715, it came into the possession of her son, Samuel Wade. Mr. Wade sold to Mr. William Richardson, and Mr. Richardson sold to Mr. Thomas Oakes. Ship street was known for many years as the way from Thomas Oakes' to Blanchard's farm. The westerly boundary of Mr. Oakes' farm was at Cross street. Prior to the laying out of Cross street, the way from Meadford to Blanchard's led across the Salem street common to the landing, known as "No-man's-friend" landing, which is on the river at the

southerly end of Cross street. In the year 1710 there was a parcel of land sold that included the site of the common, and the seller "reserved the liberty of a highway through said land, from the Country road near to a place called Gravelly Bridge, to Widow Mercy Wade's." This house, after passing through the ownership of many different persons, finally came into the possession of Mr. Thatcher Magoun, senior, and Mr. George B. Lapham, Mr. Magoun owning the easterly half and Mr. Lapham the westerly half. The land upon which this house stood was used by Mr. Magoun for the preparation of materials that entered into the construction of his ships.

THE CRADOCK HOUSE.

The Cradock farm house and other buildings connected therewith were located in and about what is now known as Medford square. On an undated map, supposed to have been made about the year 1633 (see MEDFORD HISTORICAL REGISTER, Vol. I, No. 4, Page 121), the way from Mistick ford to Salem is indicated by two dotted parallel lines, and the farm house of Mr. Cradock is located between the way and the river. The word Meadford appears in close proximity to the house; and on the margin, said to be in the handwriting of Governor Winthrop, are the words, "Meadford, Mr. Cradock's ferme house." We are fortunate in having another map dated October, 1637, representing Governor Winthrop's Ten Hills farm (see MEDFORD HISTORICAL REGISTER, Vol. I, No. 4, Page 123), showing the Cradock farm house (and other buildings) as it is located upon the first named map. Mistick bridge is also shown near the farm house. Another landmark to be noted is that the northwest corner of the Ten Hills farm is located exactly at the southeast corner of the bridge; this we know to be correct. The Cradock House was called Meadford, Meadford House and Mistick House. It was the residence of Mr. Cradock's agents. All the business of the

plantation was transacted here. It was, without doubt, the meeting house and the tavern. When Major Jonathan Wade's estate was divided, the great barn was spoken of in the division, and it was situated upon that lot of land now owned and occupied by D. W. Lawrence, Esq., on the south side of Salem street. Under date of March 5, 1722-3, Mr. Josiah Waters sold to Captain John Corney, a dwelling house and land. "The Homestead being at a place where the Great Barn formerly stood, bounded North upon the Country road to Malden 108 feet. West and South upon land of the said Corney 108 feet. East upon other land of the said Corney 84 feet." Another deed of this same lot of land described it as being bounded "southwest and south upon the Barnyard;" still another deed further describes the location of the barn as follows: "on the above said Gerrish's from the Country road down toward the marsh 5 Rods 7 feet, to a stake, and from said stake to the south corner of the Barn about 34 feet." The Gerrish lot above mentioned is a part of Mr. Lawrence's estate, and the location of the barn was opposite the location of the Mystic Church. Salem street was not as wide then as now, from the testimony of old papers; its width about the year 1700 was not much in excess of two rods. The Great Barn was probably one hundred or more feet in length, and it had a lean-to connected therewith. It was taken down about the years 1722-23, and the northerly end must have stood about ten feet within the limits of the highway at that time (1722-23). This location of the Great Barn agrees with that upon the Ten Hills farm plan, and is, without doubt, the old Cradock barn. Mr. Edward Collins, and also the Wade family, no doubt lived in the old Cradock mansion house. The brick house now standing on the hill back of the Savings Bank building was built by Major Jonathan Wade after he came into possession of his estate under his father's will. In the year 1692-93, Mrs. Elizabeth Wade, widow of Major Wade, petitioned the Court of General Sessions of the Peace for

an abatement of the taxes assessed upon the Wade estate by the selectmen of Medford, claiming that by reason of sickness and also by reason of his (Major Wade's) great charges in building, etc., the personal estate was very much reduced. This would seem to indicate that the great charges were incurred in building the brick house. All of these old buildings were no doubt built of wood. Fine brick buildings such as the Wade and Tufts houses were not built in the early days of the settlement; the necessary materials were not at hand for such purposes. In 1631, Governor Winthrop built himself a house of stone on Winter Hill, and owing to the lack of lime to make mortar the workmen were obliged to use clay to lay up the walls, and during an easterly storm the clay was washed out of the joints of the stonework and the walls fell down. It will be remembered that the chimney of the Wilson house was built of brick, laid up with clay. What more fitting location could Mr. Cradock's agent have selected than the one shown on the maps above mentioned, close to the river and the ford, on the direct route from Salem to Charlestown? In 1637-8, his agent built a bridge across Mistick river near his residence, as his business in that vicinity required better facilities than could be secured at the ford, where a tidal flow of from nine to twelve feet of water occurred twice in twenty-four hours, and where the steep banks of the river made the passage of teams, with even ordinary loads, quite a difficult matter. Mr. Charles Brooks in his *History of Medford*, says, "There could have been no motive for his building such a bridge, at such a time and at his own expense, unless his men and business were in the neighborhood."

THE MAJOR JONATHAN WADE HOUSES.

In 1689, when Major Jonathan Wade died, and his estate was divided among his heirs, there were but two dwelling houses spoken of in the division, viz.: the brick house on Brooks lane and the house by Marble brook.

and the degree to which it is likely to contribute to an increase in infant mortality. In addition, we find evidence that will be useful in evaluating the effects of proposed changes in the Medicaid program on infant mortality rates. We also examine the relationship between infant mortality rates and the availability of prenatal care, hospital delivery, and low birth weight rates among mothers. Finally, we examine the relationship between infant mortality rates and the availability of child health insurance coverage.

The remainder of the article is organized as follows. The next section provides a brief review of the literature on the relationship between infant mortality and various socioeconomic factors. The third section presents the data and the methodology used in this study. The fourth section presents the results of the regression analysis. The fifth section concludes with some final comments.

2. THE LITERATURE ON INFANT MORTALITY

There is a large literature on the determinants of infant mortality. This literature has been reviewed by many authors (e.g., Gitterman and Hermalin 1985; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 1986; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 1987; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 1988; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 1990; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 1991; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 1992; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 1993; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 1994; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 1995; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 1996; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 1997; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 1998; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 1999; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 2000; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 2001; Gitterman, Hermalin, and Klerman 2002).

The major findings of this literature can be summarized as follows. First, there is a strong positive correlation between infant mortality rates and poverty rates. Second, there is a strong negative correlation between infant mortality rates and the availability of prenatal care. Third, there is a strong negative correlation between infant mortality rates and the availability of hospital delivery. Fourth, there is a strong negative correlation between infant mortality rates and the availability of low birth weight rates among mothers. Fifth, there is a strong positive correlation between infant mortality rates and the availability of child health insurance coverage.

The brick house, as has been before stated, was built by Major Jonathan Wade, and certain parts of it were set off to Major Wade's widow; to his son, Dudley Wade, and to his daughters, Prudence Swan and Elizabeth Wade.

The house by Marble brook was set off to his daughter, Katherine Wyer. This house stood where the Puffer house now stands.

THE FOUR HOUSES WEST OF MARBLE BROOK.

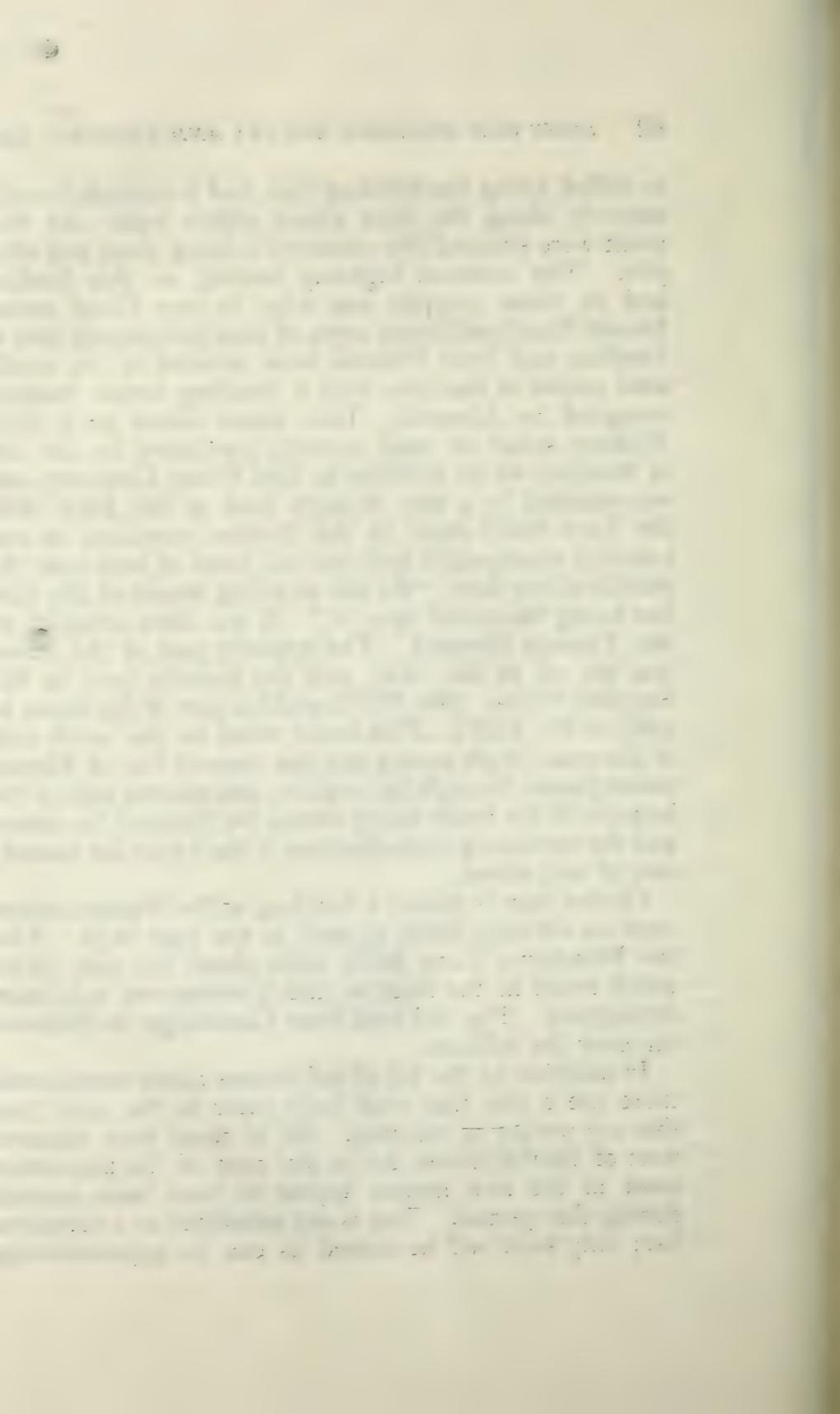
In 1660, when Messrs. Thomas Brooks and Timothy Wheeler purchased of Mr. Edward Collins the westerly portion of the Cradock farm, consisting of four hundred acres of land, there was but one house mentioned in the deed, and that house stood on the south side of the way to the Weares, directly opposite the Woburn road (Grove street). It was occupied at the time of the purchase by one Golden Moore. It was afterwards occupied by members of the Brooks family until the year 1779, when it was taken down. (See Brooks' *History of Medford*.)

In 1675, when Mr. Edward Collins sold five hundred acres of land situated between Messrs. Brooks and Wheeler's on the west, and land of Mr. Jonathan Wade on the east, to Mr. Caleb Hubbart, who subsequently sold to Mr. John Hall and his associates, three houses only were spoken of as standing on the land. One of these houses was then occupied by Mr. Thomas Willis, and it stood near the junction of Arlington and Canal streets, probably on the triangular lot of Mr. Lincoln. Mr. Willis had set off to him as a part of his share in the division of the estate sixteen acres of land, with the dwelling house formerly in the possession of Mr. Thomas Eames. Within the limits of this sixteen acres were two acres of clayland belonging to Daniel Markham, also a common landing place and claypits. This sixteen-acre lot was situated on Mistick river, and was bounded easterly on the land of Mr. John Hall, Whitmore's brook,

so called, being the dividing line, and it extended south-westerly along the river about eighty rods. At that point were situated the common landing place and clay-pits. The common highway leading to this landing and to these claypits was what is now Canal street. Daniel Markham's sixty acres of land (afterwards that of Stephen and John Francis) were situated in the northwest corner of the farm, with a dwelling house thereon, occupied by himself. This house stood back from Woburn street on land recently purchased by the city of Medford for an addition to Oak Grove Cemetery, and was reached by a way through land of Mr. John Hall. Mr. John Hall's share in the division consisted of one hundred ninety-eight and one-half acres of land near the middle of the farm, "the old dwelling house of Mr. Collins being contained upon it." It was then occupied by Mr. Thomas Shepard. The westerly part of the house was set off to Mr. Hall, and the easterly part to Mr. Stephen Willis. (Mr. Willis sold his part of the house in 1683 to Mr. Hall.) This house stood on the north side of the road (High street), and the easterly line of Allston street passes through its location, one-quarter part of the location of the house being within the limits of the street, and the remaining three-quarters in the lot on the easterly side of said street.

On the map is shown a building at the Weares, copied from an old map, made as early as the year 1638. Also the Menotomy Corn Mills, built about the year 1656, which stood in the river on the Charlestown side (now Arlington). The old road from Cambridge to Woburn ran over the milldam.

In addition to the list of old houses above mentioned, there are a few that were built prior to the year 1700 that are worthy of mention. All of these were situated west of Marble brook, for in that part of the plantation most of the new houses appear to have been erected during that period. This is not submitted as a complete list; only such will be named as can be approximately



located. For one hundred and fifty years subsequent to the year 1700 the growth of Medford was east of the above-named brook.

The houses of John Whitmore, senior, and of John Whitmore, junior, adjoined, and stood on the north side of High street, near where Usher's block now stands.

The house of Francis Whitmore stood where the brick house on Canal street now stands. It was taken down by the town of Medford, and the present brick house built while the premises were improved by the town as a Poor Farm.

The house of Stephen Willis, senior, stood on the north side of High street, near Warren street.

The house of Nathaniel Hall (son of John Hall, senior) stood where the house of the superintendent of Oak Grove Cemetery now stands on Woburn street.

The house of John Hall, junior, stood near where the house formerly occupied by the late Albert Smith now stands on Woburn street.

The house of Percival Hall (son of John Hall) stood near where the house of Mr. W. C. Craig stands on the easterly side of Woburn street. His barn stood across the street opposite the house.

Stephen and Thomas Hall received the old house of their father, John Hall, senior, as a part of their share of his estate. Stephen received the easterly half and Thomas the westerly half. Stephen built himself a new house just east of the old house. In later years it was known as the Huffmaster House. Thomas' new house stood just west of Allston street.

In 1684, Mr. Stephen Willis sold to Mr. John Bradshaw ten acres of land, including what is now known as Rock Hill. The old house on the corner of Hastings lane and High street was probably built by Mr. Bradshaw prior to the year 1700. It is a very old house.

In 1685, Mr. John Whitmore sold to Mr. Bradshaw three-fourths of an acre of land, "the land being that upon which his dwelling house stands." This land was

bounded east upon the country road; north and south on Thomas Willis. This house stood on the westerly side of Woburn street, near the northerly corner of the "Lucy Ann Brooks" estate.

There was an old house that stood on the corner of High and Grove streets, on land formerly of Captain Timothy Wheeler, and it was sold by his grandson, Mr. Ebenezer Prout, to Messrs. John and Stephen Francis. It subsequently became a part of the Brooks estate. This estate contained sixty acres of land, and was bounded westerly, on Mistick Pond; southerly, on the way to the Weares; easterly, on the road to Woburn, and northerly, on a ditch and hedge. The deed to the Messrs. Francis was dated March 2, 1692.

Mr. Thomas Willis built a house on the northerly side of the way to Woburn, at the foot of the hill known as "Marm Simonds' Hill." It is supposed to have been built prior to the year 1690, and was used as a tavern.

There were many more old houses that were built about the year 1700, but time and space forbid their mention. Only one more will be herein spoken of, viz.: The Ram Head House, that stood upon that forty acres of land formerly known as Ram Head. This land was situated on Ram Head lane (now Rural avenue), but it must not be confounded with that upon which the observatory stands. The latter is the modern Ram Head; the former, the ancient and original Ram Head.

A FAST-DAY HYMN.

[Dea. Benjamin Willis' Diary, Medford, 1764.]

Wake up my Soule wake up my Eyes
Wake up my Drowsy facquel Tyes
o Lord Thy Prayes I'll Ever Sing
pryses is A Very pleasant Thing.

BOARDING-SCHOOL.

JOSEPH WYMAN

BEGS leave to inform his friends, and the public, that he has good accommodations at *Medford*, 5 miles from *Boston*, in a healthly situation, (which is to be confidered in a sickly season) for about 15 scholars, whom he will board and instruct in any of the following branches of useful and ornamental knowledge, viz. English Grammar, Composition, Reading and Speaking, either on public occasions, or private entertainment—The Art of Penmanship in a modern, useful and ornamental manner; Arithmetic, those parts of it which are mostly used in busines. A general knowledge in Geography; and the rudiments of Geometry and Drawing. The Misses will be put under the immediate care of Miss HASKEL, who, if requested, will instruct them in the use of the Sewing-Needle, and attend to their behavior. All of the above, or any part thereof, for the moderate price of 15s. per week. Washing, the use of reading books, a full supply of writing books and paper, pens and ink, included,

Those who should please to honor him with so much confidence as to place their Children under his care; may rely that a due attention will be paid to their Instruction, Morals, Health, and a humane treatment.

—N. B. A line directed to said Wyman, will be attended to.

Columbian Centinel, Sept. 5, 1795.

NOTE.—Mr. Wyman was the predecessor of Mrs. Susanna Rowson. See Medford HISTORICAL REGISTER, Vol. VII, p. 25.

ERRATA.

Vol. VII, No. 2, Page 38, Line 14, read Mrs. Edward N. Hallowell instead of Mrs. Edwin N. Hallowell.

July,

STRANGERS IN MEDFORD, (Continued from Vol. 7, No. 2).

Names.	From.	Date.	Warned out.	Remarks.
Holt, Hannah			Jan. 30, 1791	
Holt, Polly	Boston, June 2, 1760		Jan. 30, 1791	Maid in family of Maj. Benj.
Honey, Elizabeth			March 1761	Goldthwaite.
Hovey, Benjamin			Aug. 31, 1797	In family of Timothy Tufts.
Hovey, Ebenezer				Laborer.
Hovey, James				
Howard, David			Jan. 30, 1791	
	Martha (wife)		June 14, 1764	
Howard, Sarah			June 14, 1764	In family of David Howard.
	Elizabeth (child)			
Howard, Sarah				
	Mary (daughter)			
Howard, Sarah			July 10, 1751	In family of Simon Tufts.
Hunt, Jeremiah				Tenant of John Willis.
	(wife and family)			
Huss, Mary				
Hutchins, Susanna				
Inglesbe, Bethiah			Jan. 30, 1791	In family of Jonathan Sprague (about 10 yrs. old).
Ingols, Eunice			Nov. 30, 1763	In family of Timothy Hall.
				Single woman.
Ingolls, Lucy				Daughter of James and Bathshua Peirson.
			Jan. 30, 1791	

Exposition of the New Testament (Continued) 2

Ingraham, Duncan, Esq.		Watertown, Sept., 1768	Aug. 31, 1797	(Signed) Richard Hall. In family of Ebenezer Hall,
Isebester, Christian		{ Charlestown, abt. Oct. 15, 1770		Jr.
Jackson, Charles	Elizabeth (wife)	Stoneham, Apr. 8, 1763		Tenant of John Bishop.
Jackson, Charles	Anna (child)			Children of Mrs. Jos. Stan-
Hannah	Hannah	Stoneham, May, 1764		yan. See Joseph Stanyan.
Jenkins, Abigail		Malden, Apr. 21, 1760		Dau. of Hannah Stanyan.
Jenks, Richard		Lynn, Apr. 2, 1764		In family of Hezikiah
Jenks, Samuel, Capt.	Mary (wife)	Chelsea, Feb. 1, 1762	Jan. 1, 1763	Blanchard.
Johnson, Elizabeth		Woburn	Nov. 27, 1756	Journeyman. In family of
Johnson, Hannah		Woburn, June 16, 1758	Nov. 27, 1758	Sam'l Tilton.
Johnson, Mary	Johnson, Thomas	Boston, Oct. 27, 1762	Aug. 31, 1797	Maid servant. See Jacob
Jones, John		Concord, Mar. 26, 1765	Feb. 24, 1766	Bucknam.
Jones, Jonas				Dau. of Giles Johnson. Age
Jones, Joseph				10 yrs. In family of Benj.
				Parker.
				Widow of Henry Johnson.
				Boarder in house of Samuel
				Hall.
				Single. Husbandman. In
				employ of Isaac Royall.
				In family of Isaac Hall.

[July,

THE PETITION OF BELINDA, SERVANT OF ISAAC ROYALL, ESQ.

[Read before Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter, D. A. R., June 6, 1904.]

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

*To the Honourable the Senate and House of Representa-
tives, in General Court assembled.*

The Petition of Belinda an Africcan, humbly shews:

That seventy years have rolled away, since she on the banks of the Rio da Valta, received her existance--the mountains Covered with spicy forests, the valleys loaded with the richest fruits, spontaneously produced ; joined to that happy temperature of air to exclude excess; would have yielded her the most compleat felicity, had not her mind received early impressions of the cruelty of men, whose faces were like the moon, and whose Bows and Arrows were like the thunder and the lightning of the Clouds.—The idea of these, the most dreadful of all Enemies, filled her infant slumbers with horror, and her noontide moments with evil apprehensions !—But her affrighted imagination, in its most alarming extension, never represented distresses equal to what she hath since really experienced—for before she had Twelve years enjoyed the fragrance of her native groves, and e'er she realized, that Europeans placed their happiness in the yellow dust which she carelessly marked with her infant footsteps,—even when she, in a sacred grove, with each hand in that of a tender Parent, was paying her devotions to the great Orisa who made all things—an armed band of white men, driving many of her Countrymen in Chains, ran into the hallowed shade!—could the Tears, the sighs, and supplications, bursting from Tortured Parental affection, have blunted the keen edge of Avarice, she might have been rescued from Agony, which many of her Country's Children have felt, but which none hath ever described,—in vain she lifted her supplicating voice to an insulted father, and her guiltless hands to a dishonoured Deity ! She was ravished from

the bosom of her Country, from the arms of her friends,—while the advanced age of her Parents, rendering them unfit for servitude, cruelly seperated her from them forever!

Scenes which her imagination had never conceived of,—a floating World—the sporting Monsters of the deep—and the familiar meetings of Billows and clouds, strove, but in vain to divert her melancholly attention, from three hundred Africans in chains, suffering the most excruciating torments; and some of them rejoicing, that the pangs of death came like a balm to their wounds.

Once more her eyes were blest with a Continent—but alas! how unlike the Land where she received her being! here all thing appeared unpropitious—she learned to catch the Ideas, marked by the sounds of language, only to know that her doom was Slavery, from which death alone was to emancipate her.—What did it avail her, that the walls of her Lord were hung with Splendor, and that the dust troden underfoot in her native Country, crowded his Gates with sordid worshipers—the Laws had rendered her incapable of receiving property—and though she was a free moral agent, accountable for her actions, yet she never had a moment at her own disposal!—

Fifty years her faithful hands have been compelled to ignoble servitude for the benefit of an Isaac Royall, untill, as if Nations must be agitated, and the world convulsed for the preservation of that freedom, which the Almighty Father intended for *all* the human Race, the present war was Commenced—The terror of men armed in the Cause of freedom, compelled her master to fly—and to breathe away his Life in a Land, where, Lawless domination sits enthroned—pouring bloody outrage and cruelty on all who dare to be free.

The face of your Petitioner, is now marked with the furrows of time, and her frame feebly bending under the oppression of years, while she, by the Laws of the Land,

is denied the enjoyment of one morsel of that immense wealth, apart whereof hath been accumilated by her own industry, and the whole augmented by her servitude.

WHEREFORE, casting herself at the feet of your honours, as to a body of men, formed for the extirpation of vassalage, for the reward of Virtue, and the just return of honest industry—she prays, that such allowance may be made her out of the Estate of Colonel Royall, as will prevent her, and her more infirm daughter, from misery in the greatest extreme, and scatter comfort over the short and downward path of their Lives.

And she will every pray.

of
the X mark
Belinda

Boston 14th February 1783

On the petition of Belinda, an African:

Resolved, That there be paid out of the treasury of this Commonwealth, out of the rents and profits arising from the estate of the late Isaac Royal, Esq; an absentee, fifteen pounds twelve shillings, per annum, to Belinda, an aged servant of the late Isaac Royal, Esq; an absentee, until the further order of the General Court, for reasons set forth in said Belinda's petition.

February 22, 1783.

JONATHAN AND NATHANIEL WADE.

Jonathan and Nathaniel Wade, sons of Jonathan Wade of Ipswich, were the fathers of town government in Medford. Jonathan was the first recorded town clerk. The first entry in the town records shows that Nathaniel was chosen constable in 1674. The office in those days was one of the most important in the gift of the town.

In 1676, both brothers were on the board of selectmen, and held the positions for long terms. On the first county tax list, their names are at the head; the entire amount assessed was £1, 13s. 9d., of which

amount, Jonathan paid 6s. 4d., and Nathaniel, 4s. 3d. Both bore the title of Major. Jonathan was captain of the "Three county troop."

Jonathan Wade married first, Deborah Dudley, daughter of Hon. Thomas Dudley, by whom he had children, Dudley, Prudence, Katharine, Deborah and Susanna, who outlived him.* He married second, Elizabeth, daughter of Henry Dunster, president of Harvard College. She had two children, Dorothy and Elizabeth, both of whom died unmarried. Jonathan Wade died November 24, 1689, and his widow married Col. Nathaniel Thomas of Marshfield, who was judge of the Superior Court about 1714. He died in 1718; his widow returned to Medford, where she died in 1729. She is often referred to in old records and deeds as Madam Thomas. Her brother Jonathan married Jonathan Wade's daughter Deborah.

Nathaniel Wade married Mercy Bradstreet, October 31, 1672, and died November 28, 1707. His wife survived him seven years. She was the daughter of Gov. Simon and Anne (Dudley) Bradstreet, the poetess, one of the most famous American women of her day. She was a half sister of Deborah, wife of Jonathan Wade, the former born about 1612, the latter in 1645. The births of seven children of Nathaniel and Mercy are recorded; Nathaniel, Mercy, Jonathan, Samuel, Anne, Dorothy and Dudley. The only son of Jonathan Wade died leaving no issue; the sons and grandsons of Nathaniel form a long line of prominent citizens of Medford.

*See Medford HISTORICAL REGISTER, Vol. IV, p. 48.

SOCIETY NOTES.

The following papers and addresses have been given before the Medford Historical Society during the season of 1903-4.

October 19.—“Mrs. Rowson and Her School.”* Miss Mary E. Sargent.

November 16.—“The Development of a New England Town.” Charles M. Ludden, Esq.

December 21.—“The Spark that Kindled the Revolution.” Charles G. Chick, Esq., president of Hyde Park Historical Society.

January 18.—“Some Old Medford Houses and Estates.”† Illustrated. Mr. John H. Hooper.

February 15.—“Old-Time Furniture.” Illustrated. Mr. H. M. Begien.

March 21.—(Annual Meeting.) “The Old South Historical Society.” Miss Katherine H. Stone.

April 18.—“Meeting-House Brook and the Second Meeting-House.” Illustrated. Mr. F. H. C. Woolley.

May 16.—“West Medford in 1870.” Mr. Moses W. Mann.

SATURDAY EVENING COURSE.

December 5.—“Ancient and Modern Middlesex.” Hon. Levi S. Gould, of Melrose.

February 6.—“The Trial of Rebecca Nourse from its legal and historical standpoints.” Marshall P. Thompson, Esq., of Boston.

March 5.—“West Medford, 1855 to 1860.” Mr. Arthur G. Smith, of Malden.

April 2.—“Scotch Poetry.” Mrs. W. K. Watkins, of Malden.

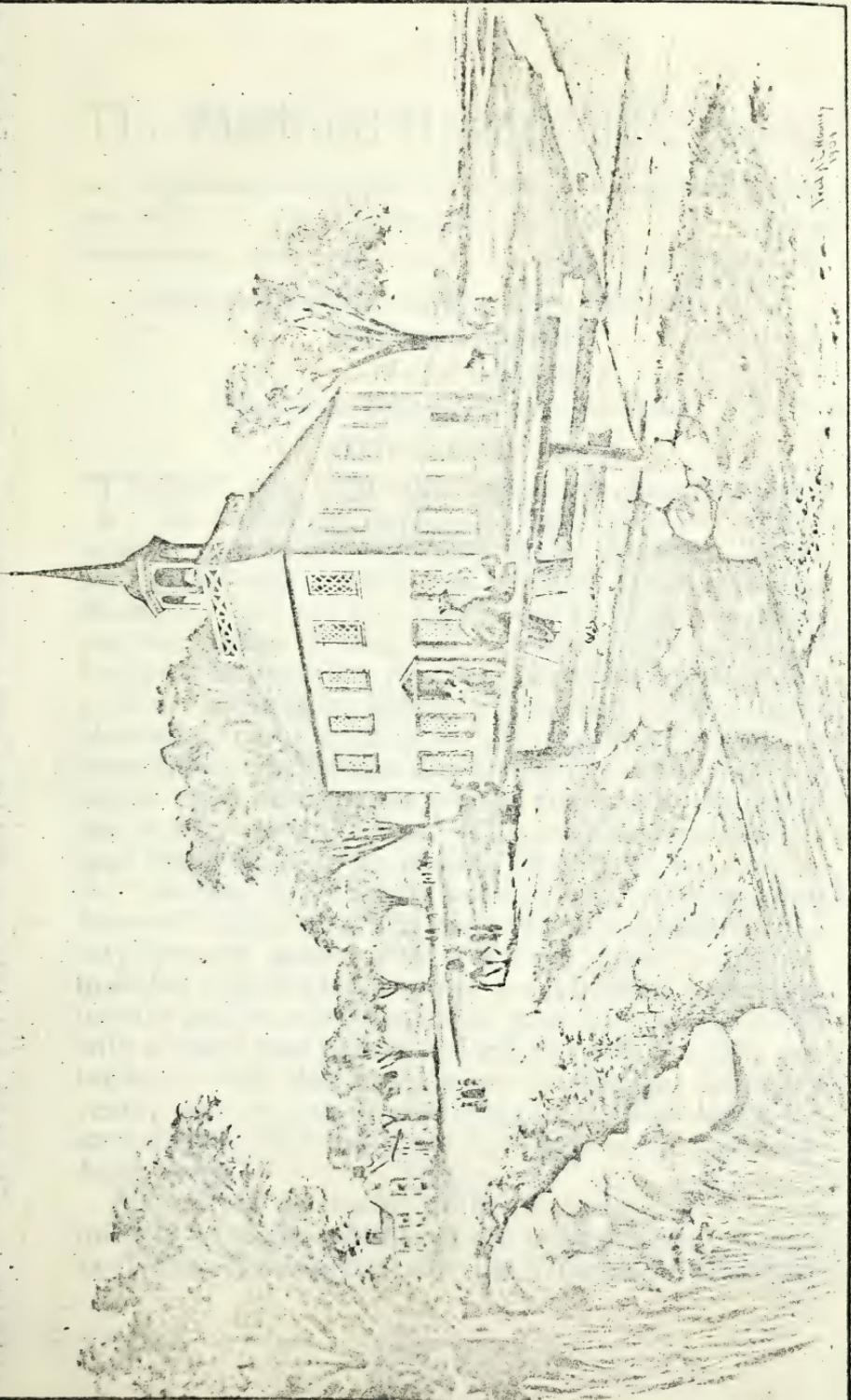
May 7.—“The Ancient Warfare between Fire and Ice in Medford.” Mr. W. S. Beekman.

*Published in *HISTORICAL REGISTER*, Vol. VII, No. 2.

†Published in current number of *REGISTER*.

THE SECOND MEETING-HOUSE, MEDFORD,

From a water-color sketch by Fred H. C. Wadley.



The Medford Historical Register.

VOL. VII.

OCTOBER, 1904.

No. 4.

MEETING-HOUSE BROOK AND THE SECOND MEETING-HOUSE.

BY F. H. C. WOOLLEY.

[Read before the Medford Historical Society, April 18, 1904.]

I. MEETING HOUSE BROOK.

THERE'S a little valley you reach going westward as High street curves and dips beyond Winthrop square. Just before it goes up Marm Simonds' hill the road passes over a brook—*the* brook of all the brooks of Medford. Did you ever stand here on a June morning and look across the meadow to the north and watch this brook come sparkling from out the distant foliage like a silver line through billowy grasses and nodding daisy blossoms? And turning to look southward follow its course through the marshes and to the river; then you notice on a near-by tree a tablet that marks the site of the second meeting-house. You may have passed this spot many times in the modern electric car, but only by the "old-fashioned" way of walking and loitering along here will a picture of the early years of Medford's history present itself. You will even need to get acquainted with the brook itself—see it in its varied moods, inquire into its mysteries, follow it as though you walked with a friend, and then it will tell you that the old meeting-house and this brook were companions for many years; that no one is now living of all who loved the sacred spot; that the name lives forever in "*Meeting-house brook*."

But *what* of the brook? Whence does it come? Two miles or so to the north from out what was once known as Turkey Swamp, but now the Winchester Reservoir,

it finds its way southerly down the woodlands past old gray rocks that throw dark shadows in its pools; sometimes it gurgles over the stones and then is silent among clumps of brake and fern and masses of jewel-weed. The Canada lilies swing their bells along its course. It winds down a narrow dell where its waters once, held at flood, turned the wheel of Captain Marble's mill (formerly it was called Marble brook). A high bank and heap of stones mark the spot, and there the fringed orchid waves its plume. It flows under bridges shaded by willows, through beds of mint; and the monkey-flower in midsummer and the flaming cardinal flower in August love the cool water. Then it swings around and passes south-easterly under a stone wall out into the orchard of General Lawrence's farm. Here it forms three levels, being dammed with large blocks of granite, making a miniature sea,—a delight to the children,—for here they wade and sail their boats. Now it quickens pace and passes under a small stone bridge at Winthrop street, where the white flowers of the turtle-head guard the archway; swings around past the place where John Albree once held its waters back to run his grist-mill, and like an arrow crosses the meadow, flows under the roadway near site of the second meeting-house, and wends its way to the river.

A part of this old Woburn road, now High street, just by the bridge led down through the brook, where horses and cattle travelling along the road could stop and drink. It is just here that I must show you a picture of a Sabbath morning in the summer of 1730.

Across the meadows and at the scattered houses the first roll of the drum is heard reminding the people of the hour for public worship. A hundred years have passed since Gov. Cradock's colony came up the Mystic. The settlement at Medford has been augmented by many new-comers. Their lands stretch along the river. Clearings have been made, houses built, trees planted. At the bend of the road east of the Meeting-house

stands the parsonage occupied by Rev. Ebenezer Turrell. His wife, young and fair, is just adjusting the bands at the neck of his gown when the last call for worship sounds. Old and young, on horseback and afoot, are passing. A young man and maid loiter on the bridge over the brook. In these days the weekly assembling at the meeting-house for worship gives also the opportunity to learn of each other's welfare, for many of their homes are far apart and the busy daily life forbids much intercourse. Within, the meeting-house is plain, with high pulpit and sounding-board, and a gallery at the end opposite. The people sit upon uncushioned seats. Toward the front, a few *pews*, square enclosures, nun-like pens, with seats around three sides and a door opening into the aisle, contain the deacons or some prominent citizens and their families. The service is long—the sermon of extraordinary length.

It is unnecessary that I give you more than this simple outline in words. The memories of many here reach back to earlier days and ways; and, nature-born, you have received from worthy ancestors those things that make you somewhat familiar with that period in Medford's history.

I cannot better express the thoughts that have come to me, as I have sauntered up and down this brook and loitered near the sight of the old Meeting-house and reflected, studied and pencilled at intervals during some three years than to show you this result, and then proceed in detail to give you an account of the building and carrying on of the *Second Meeting-house*.

II. THE SECOND MEETING-HOUSE.

The first meeting-house of Medford, built in 1696 "on a rock on the north side of Woburn road" (the site familiarly known at the top of Marm Simonds' hill) had accommodated the people for twenty years, when in June, 1716, it was considered inadequate to meet the needs of the increasing population. Seven prominent

citizens headed by Deacon Thomas Willis were chosen to ascertain "whether it was best to build a new meeting-house or to enlarge the old." On July 19, 1716, at an adjourned town-meeting, this committee reported their decision that a new meeting-house should be built, to be 50 feet long, 38 feet broad and 27 feet stud, and to cost £450. Nearly three years elapsed before action was taken on this committee's report and then (February 9, 1719) it was voted down. Another year went by and this time (March 7, 1720) the town sought advice from neighboring citizens, asking that "five gentlemen be chosen from neighboring towns to give their advice whether it will be most convenient for the town at present to build a new meeting-house or enlarge the old one." One week later the question was raised in the adjourned town-meeting as to whether the town was going to abide by and rest satisfied with the determination of this committee, and this was given an affirmative vote; and within two (2) months came a vote of the town refusing to raise *any* money for erecting a new meeting-house.

The Committee of Five from neighboring towns considered the matter until February 20, 1721, when evidently they rendered a report favorable to a new meeting-house; but the town refused to accept the result of the committee's work, thereby going back upon the vote of the year before. This aroused a protest, signed by twenty citizens of the western section, dissenting from this vote of refusal to accept the committee's report, as illegal. The signers also affirmed that they had been to some considerable trouble to procure land and remove encumbrances in view of a proposed new meeting-house.

It was then midsummer of the year 1722, and the honored Committee of Five whose favorable report for a new meeting-house had not been accepted, now found the town ready to reconsider and to accept their report. Which action immediately stirred up the people of the eastern end, who dissented from such a vote and brought

in a petition signed by fourteen citizens giving the reasons, first, "that it was wholly contrary to the warrant granted for town-meeting," and, second, "that it was contrary to a former vote of the town."

These differences and prejudices aroused throughout the town seem to have undergone a mollifying process during some three years before the subject of the new meeting-house was revived. A piece of land belonging to John Bradshaw was selected as an available spot for building upon, but no money could be raised for the purpose by the town. Almost ten years had gone by, and the capacity of the old house must have been taxed to its utmost. On January 10th and later on, the 24th of January, 1726, in two town-meetings, the whole matter was definitely settled by the town purchasing of Mr. John Albree land adjoining Marble brook (Marrbelle brook in Town Records) for £55 for one acre, and deciding to *build* a new meeting-house thereon. A building committee of eleven men, whose names were important ones in the town's history, were chosen to attend to the matter. Thomas Tufts, Esq., Capt. Ebenezer Brooks, Peter Seccombe, John Richardson, Capt. Samuel Brooks, John Willis, William Willis, Lieut. Stephen Hall, John Francis, Benjamin Parker and John Whitmore. These reported that it would be proper to build a meeting-house *52 feet large, 38 feet wide, 33 feet posts.* They were empowered to build the house. Thenceforth the town was concerned with the detail of the building and the raising of necessary money, as notice the following votes:—

March 7, 1726.—"Voted to have a steeple."

April 25, 1726.—"Voted to raise £250 for carrying on work of meeting-house."

May 8, 1727.—"Voted to raise money on places left for pews in new meeting-house."

August 27, 1727.—"Voted that the Town will pay for the building of a ministerial pew in the new meeting house in the place where the Rev. Mr. Turrell shall choose."

On September 3, 1727, the people met in their new house of worship and listened to Mr. Turrell's sermon from Psalms 84: 1. "How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts."

On October 23d of this same year they voted to sell the old meeting-house "to best advantage." On the 29th, which was Sunday, a "great earthquake" took place which caused the town fathers to appoint the following Wednesday to be observed as a day of fasting and humiliation. In 1728-9 a great deal was said about allotment of pews. Regulations were made concerning disposal of pew lots. Unsatisfactory committees were discharged and committees appointed whose decisions or choices were more acceptable. The second meeting-house had been occupied almost six years in January, 1733, when the following significant vote was passed (I give it as in the Town Records): "Choose a committee to take care of some repairs in ye steeple and to prime ye Doors and to make steps at ye Doors and Latches and to put on a pulley on ye Front Door and a convenient horse block at ye S. end of ye House From ye doors to ye corners and to mend some of ye hind seat."

I know of nothing in the records suggesting *so much* relative to the building itself.

The first reference to the school-house in connection with this second meeting-house was on May 24th, 1734, when Benjamin Parker and Lieut. John Francis and Joseph Tufts were chosen to look after the grading of the ground "*about the meeting-house and the school-house.*"

From 1734 questions relating to the welfare of church-goers seemed to engross the attention of the town-meetings. Dogs disturbed the worshippers, and it was seriously considered whether their owners ought not to be prosecuted.

Seats in the front gallery were changed to give more seating accommodations for the men. Mr. Paine was paid £6 for a year's service sweeping the meeting-house. More room was needed for the negroes and Jonathan

Watson with the selectmen made more convenient settings for these people.

It was now 1740 and no bell had sounded from the steeple of the second meeting-house. Possibly the people were called together (as in Billerica) by the "drumb-beat." A warrant was posted on the door desiring the people to meet to decide "whether they will raise money to purchase a bell, . . . which a certain Dollen of Boston hath to sell" [this name Dollen may mean one of the Dolbeares of Boston, then prominent merchants] "or any other bell which ye town may think fit." But the town voted against the bell. Four years afterward, in November, 1744, the sound of the meeting-house bell was heard across the meadows, and up and down the hills, for certain liberal citizens had purchased the bell by subscriptions and the town had accepted and hung it in the steeple. They paid the sexton for ringing the same £10 per year. Widow Lydia Pierce and her son Nathaniel had the care of the meeting-house. She swept and her son rang the bell. Sam Laithe and Benjamin Tufts were ordered to "keep ye boys in good order in the meeting-house and round about ye doors on Sabbath days," and anybody who allowed his dog to come into the public-assembly on Sabbath-days had to pay ten shillings for each offence. Mr. Robert Bushby was selected as "dog-catcher." In 1756 it was decided that all collections on the annual Thanksgiving "shall be for the benefit of the poor." Tate and Brady's version of the Psalms were ordered sung instead of the version then used, October 3, 1763; and the same year we first hear of a place being set apart for the singers to sit in. July 1, 1765, the records read, Voted "That some necessary repairs be done . . . Mend windows and take down loose plastering—also take down ye steeple and cover ye belfry and mend ye underpinning at ye southeast corner and repair horse-blocks and make ye doors to open free."

During the forty-three years of existence of this house

of worship Rev. Mr. Turrell served as the pastor. More than five thousand sermons were preached here and over one thousand persons received baptism. When we think of such a record as that we can imagine how sacred the spot was to more than a generation. My account has been almost wholly drawn from the early records of the town. A glimpse of Mr. Turrell's ministry was given in an able paper upon the "Early Ministers of Medford" by Rev. H. C. Delong, in 1899, and is published in our REGISTER.

The farewell service took place on March 4, 1770. *Another meeting-house*, some distance away to the east on the northerly side of this same road had been built, larger and better suited to the needs of that day. To this the people moved, and when Paul Revere rode through Medford some five years later on that thrilling April night (just 129 years ago) he passed this *Third Meeting-house*, tall and imposing in the moonlight, and pressing westward along High street crossed the wooden bridge over Meeting-house brook. The hurrying hoofs awoke no echoes from the old meeting-house, for long ago it had been removed, having been sold at auction August 7, 1770, to Mr. John Laith for £24 (O. T.); its underpinning to Mr. Benjamin Hall for £13, 6s. 8d., in April 1771. The land whereon it stood was bought by Mr. Ebenezer Hall, Jr., for £197 (O. T.) The bell had been removed in January, 1770, to the Third Meeting-house.

I have given you very little that is new or in any wise original. I have sought simply to dress up the old records; to keep in the line of truth, and present a pleasant picture by word and brush of those days when Medford was young and provided a sure, though movable, foundation for the things of the kingdom of God, of which we *all* are inheritors.

ANDREW HALL, ESQ. HIS WIDOW'S DOWER SET OFF.¹

ANDREW HALL was the second son who lived to maturity of John Hall of Medford and Jemima Syll of Cambridge; he was born in Medford, May 5, 1698.

When he was twenty-one, his father died, and he faced the world with little capital beside strong hands and active brain. His father had occupied a high position in the town, but when Andrew's name appears on the records it is dignified with no title, though soon he was called Mr. and later Esquire. The oldest son, John, was a distiller, succeeding his father. In 1735, Andrew bought out his brother and took possession of the distillery and wharves used in connection with the business.

In addition to distilling he established a carrying trade by boat from Medford to Boston, made his own barrels and owned a slaughter house within a few rods of the "Great [Cradock] Bridge."

In partnership with Benjamin Willis he bought almost the whole of the Jonathan Wade estate, including the "Garrison House," as we call the Wade homestead. This land, which extended back from High street, following the line of Brooks Lane [Brooks Lane proper, Bradlee Road, Porter Road and Governor's Avenue] was bought in small shares from the husbands of Jonathan Wade's daughters. Willis sold most of his share in various parcels to Andrew Hall or his heirs, until eventually nearly all the orginal purchase was owned by the Hall family.

The homestead mentioned in the following inventory is standing [1904] and is numbered forty-three High street; the barn was on the opposite side of the road, occupying part of the lot now covered by Page and Curtin's establishment. The "large brick house" was the Garrison House. The house "occupied by Richard Hall" stands at the westerly corner of Governor's avenue.

¹ Official copies of documents in possession of Medford Historical Society.

The "Turkey Swamp" district is now included in the Winchester Reservoir.

Andrew Hall died June 24, 1750, and left no will. His estate was not divided until 1769, soon after his youngest son, Ebenezer, reached his majority.

Pursuant to a Warrant rec'd from the Hon^{ble} Samuel Danforth Esq^r Judge of Probate for wills in the County of Middlesex dated the seventeenth day of October A.D. 1769. wherein we the Subscribers were appointed & impowered to take an Inventory of & to apprise all the real estate whereof Andrew Hall Esq^r late of Medford deceased died seized of &c in observance of your Hon^{rs} Warrant we have taken an Inventory of & apprized s^d estate as followeth viz :

An Inventory of Andrew Hall Esq^{rs} Estate.—Nov^m 9, 1769.

To 1 Still-House Cysterns Tubbs Well & Pump	£133: 6: 8
To 1 large Still w ^t 1120 @ $\frac{1}{2}$ Pr pound	149: 6: 8
To 1 large Worm w ^t 900 @ $\frac{1}{4}$ Pr pound	46: 13: 4
To 1 small Still w ^t 340 @ 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ Pr pound	31: 17: 6
To 1 small Worm w ^t 112 @ $\frac{1}{4}$ Pr pound	7: 9: 4
To Wharfe & Warehouse from Road to the River	155: 0: 0
To the most easterly Wharfe	60: 0: 0
To the most westerly Wharfe below the Bridge with a Warehouse Coopers Shop Slaughter-House & land adjoining	260: 0: 0
To a dwelling House Shop & Land adjoining bounded on Stephen Halls Land occupied by Richard Hall	226:
To dwelling house & shop with the land adjoining where Mr Secombs house now stands	200:
To dwelling house & barn with land adjoining now in the occupation of the widow	400:
To large brick house & barn $\frac{1}{2}$ acre land	90:
To two pieces of mowing land about 3 acres lately improved by the deceased	60:
To 25 acres of pasture & tillage land @ £10 Pr acre	250:
To 12 acres pasture land formerly John Hall's land @ £4: 10 Pr acre	54:
To 25 acres pasture land @ £4 Pr acre	100:
To Half 23 acres pasture land with Benja Willis @ £5 Pr acre	59: 10: -

and the author of a book on the subject.¹⁰ The author's name is not mentioned, but it is likely that he is the same person who wrote the article on the "Murkinian" in the *Journal of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*,¹¹ which was published in 1927.

The author of the book on the subject,¹² which was published in 1927, is also the author of the article on the "Murkinian" in the *Journal of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*,¹³ which was published in 1927.

The author of the book on the subject,¹⁴ which was published in 1927, is also the author of the article on the "Murkinian" in the *Journal of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*,¹⁵ which was published in 1927.

THE MURKINIAN AND THE AMERICAN POLITICAL SCIENCE

The author of the book on the subject,¹⁶ which was published in 1927, is also the author of the article on the "Murkinian" in the *Journal of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*,¹⁷ which was published in 1927. The author of the book on the subject,¹⁸ which was published in 1927, is also the author of the article on the "Murkinian" in the *Journal of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*,¹⁹ which was published in 1927. The author of the book on the subject,²⁰ which was published in 1927, is also the author of the article on the "Murkinian" in the *Journal of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*,²¹ which was published in 1927.

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To a wood lott known by the name of Call's Lott containing 5 acres @ 16s Pr acre	4:
To a wood lott known by the name of Gerrish Lott containing 12 & $\frac{1}{2}$ acres @ 48s Pr acre	30:
To wood lott by the name of Turkey Swamp 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ acres or the half of twenty acres @ 48s	25: 4: 0
To wood-lott bounds on Jona Hall's land easterly & westerly on Woburn Line or Range Line—in partnership with Stephen Hall jun ^r one half of twelve acres @ 40s Pr acre	12:
To dwelling house & ware-house at Boston with the land adjoining late improved by the deceased's son Andrew	500:
To house lott joining to Beacon Hill formerly bound ^d south on Joseph Bradford westerly on Deac Tay dec ^d northly on middlecot & easterly on middlecot street so-called	20:
To Half a wood lott called Atwood Lott in partner- ship with Stephen Hall jun ^r about 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ acres @ 60s Pr acre	31: 10:
Carried Over	2883: 17: 6
Brought Over	£2883: 17: 6
To one or two Rights in Narraganset Township	26: 13: 4
The whole amount of the real estate is	£2910: 10: 10

Pursuant to your Hon^{rs} Comission to us directed we have pro-
ceeded to set off for the Widow of the deceased her Dower, viz:—
The dwelling house & barn together with about one half acre of
land adjoining the premisses bound^d as followeth viz the land be-
longing to the house southerly on the country road leading to Med-
ford Bridge westerly on Henry Fowls land easterly partly on
Thos Secomb & Joseph Thompson northerly on Thos Secomb's
land the land belonging to the barn as followeth westerly on land
belonging to one Sheed northerly on the road afores^d easterly partly
on Mr. Secomb & partly on John Waide and southerly on Medford
River allso a house plat in Boston in the County of Suffolk near
Beacon Hill & near Cambridge Street bound^d southerly on land
of Joseph Bradford there measuring ninety-one feet westerly on
land of Deacon Isaiah Tay dec^d thirty-six feet and half northerly
on land of Edward Middlecot measuring ninety-seven feet easterly
on Middlecot Street so called measuring thirty-seven feet and three
quarters of a foot be the same more or less or however otherwise
bounded or reputed to be bounded.

The dwelling house with the barn and land on the other side set off for the widow's dower we apprized @ £400:
 The other land at Boston set off for the same purpose—we apprized @ 20:

Medford Nov^r 20, 1769 £420:
 Your Hon^{rs} most humble Servants

John Dexter	sworn
Eben ^r Harnden	sworn
Eben ^r Pratt	
James Kettle	
Ger ^m Cutter	sworn
Mr Kettle sworn by Stephen Hall, Esqr	

Middlesex ss Dec^r 12, 1769.

I accept of Doings of the above named Commiss^{rs} in setting off to the widow of Andrew Hall Esqr deceased—her Dower & order the same to be recorded

S. Danforth J. Prob.
 A true Copy of the Original

Attest: W^m Kneeland Reg^r

After Abigail Hall's death in 1785, Oliver Prescott, Judge of Probate, assigned the dower set off to her son Benjamin^t, in consideration of £720; which, after deducting his own share, was to be paid to his brothers and sisters or their heirs, as follows: Andrew^t (eldest son) £158.19.3³; Isaac⁸, Richard⁷, Ebenezer¹⁰, Josiah⁹ and James⁵, each £79.9.7⁴; Sarah³, £54.6.5⁵; Anna⁶, £29.1.2⁴.

Abigail², for reasons mentioned in the following document, received nothing in this division; and Sarah and

¹ Andrew, born October 6, 1723, married Sarah Callender. Ship master of Boston.

² Abigail, born April 15, 1725, married, 1st, Capt. David Donahue, Jan. 1, 1745, and 2d, Timothy Fitch of Boston, August 19, 1746.

³ Sarah, born December 1, 1729, m. Hezekiah Blanchard, October 6, 1763, died November 28, 1792.

⁴ Benjamin, born January 27, 1731, m. 1st, Hepzibah Jones, May 3, 1752, 2d, Mary Green; d. February 2, 1817; member of Provincial Congress.

⁵ James, born April 8, 1735, m. Mary Watson, March 27, 1760, d. November 18, 1763.

⁶ Anna, born March 17, 1735, m. Thomas Brooks, Jr., February 27, 1755, d. August 28, 1757.

⁷ Richard, born November 12, 1737, m. Lucy Jones, November 9, 1762, d. June 27, 1827. Town clerk of Medford.

⁸ Isaac, born January 24, 1739, m. Abigail Cutter, October 8, 1761, d. November 24, 1789. Captain of Minutemen, April 19, 1775.

⁹ Josiah, born October 17, 1744. Occupation, hatter, 1770. Probably went to West Cambridge. [Halls of New England, Hall.]

¹⁰ Ebenezer, born May 31, 1743, m. Martha Jones, April 12, 1770, d. March 21, 1835. Occupation, tanner.

the heirs of Anna, because these daughters had been given money while their father was alive, received less than the sons.

Middlesex ss. To all People unto whom these Presents shall come, Oliver Prescott Esq; Judge of the Probate of Wills &c in the County of Middlesex within the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, sendeth Greeting. * * * * * I do hereby order and assign unto Benjamin Hall Esq., a son of Andrew Hall late of Medford in the County aforesaid, Esq, deceased, intestate—all those Pieces and Parcels of Land, with the Buildings and Appurtenances thereon and thereunto belonging, being that part of the Real Estate of said Intestate which was set off to Abigail his widow, for her dower and has reverted by her death * * * * *

Accordingly I order the before named Assignee Benjamin his Heirs, &c in the first Place to pay and clear the Charges relating to this Settlement, amounting in the whole to Forty Nine shillings & four pence—Then to pay to his brother Andrew One Hundred & Fifty Eight Pounds 19s 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ & to each of his brothers Isaac, Richard, Ebenezer, Josiah and James, the sum of Seventy Nine Pounds 9s 7 $\frac{1}{2}$, & to his sister Sarah Fifty Four Pounds Six Shillings & 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ pence, & to his sister Anna Twenty Nine Pounds 1s 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ pence; or to pay these several sums to the persons who may legally represent those to whom they are respectively assigned. And these payments have his own share, and also the sum of Sixty Eight Pounds five shillings & nine pence, which is the balance of his account of Administration on said Deceased's widow Abigail Hall's Estate, & for her support & burial, which account is this day allowed & which I hereby order him to pay in like Money, Manner, and with the Interest before-mentioned. All which aforesaid Sums, with the Share of said Assignee, amount to the apprized value of the Dower and (together with what was advanced by the said deceased in his Life-Time to Sarah & Anna to £865. 11. 7) to make each Child's Share therein to be agreeable to the Direction of the Law; Abigail having in her father's life-time rec'd £192. 19. 7 which is more than her share.

In Testimony whereof I have hereunto set my Hand and Seal of the Probate Office this fourth day of May in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Eighty-Six

Oliver Prescott.

Copy examined Attest

James Winthrop Reg^r

STRANGERS IN MEDFORD, (Continued from Vol. 7, No. 3).

[Oct

Names.	From.	Date.	Warned out.	Remarks.
Jones, Rebecca Jones, Capt. William Sarah (wife)	Holliston, Apr. 24, 1762	Dec. 24, 1755 Jan. 1, 1763		In family of Benj. Hall. Tavern keeper, Tenant of Col. Royall.
Katharine Abigail Sarah Frances Ezra William Jesse	Children			
Kemp, Amasa Kendall, Jesse wife and two child'n	Groton, August 1765 Woburn, Apr. 11, 1754	Feb. 24, 1766		Son of Samuel Kendall.
Kendall, Joseph				
Killerin, Anna	Boston, Aug. 18, 1761	Jan. 30, 1791		Laborer.
Knowland, Patrick Lampson,* David Lampson, Martha	Cambridge, Apr. 1, 1765 Ipswich, Nov. 19, 1761	May 14, 1762 1735 Feb. 24, 1766		{ Age 4 yrs. Anna or Ann. Boarder in family of Jacob Hall.
Lawrence, Anna	Lexington, May 15, 1764	Mar. 1, 1765		In family of Sam'l Tufts, Jr. Single woman in family of William Bradshaw.
Lawrence, Lydia	Woburn			{ In family of Aaron Hall. Servant in family of Hugh Floyd, and of Dr. Simon Tufts, 1765.

Lealand, Amariah	Sherborn, April, 1758	Nov. 27, 1758	"Taken in" by Col. I. Royal.
Ursula (wife)			
Abner			
Jesse			
Ebenezer			
Ezra			
Siyl			
Elizabeth			
Cloe			
Abigail			
Rhoda			
Learned, Thomas			
Leech, Hannah	Reading, † Apr. 25, 1759	Jan. 30, 1791	Clock-maker. In house of Simon Tufts.
Leech, Hannah	Reading, Nov. 29, 1773	Feb. 25, 1760	Single woman. Single woman in family of Stephen Hall.
Lewis,† John	Chelsea, Apr. 10, 1765	Feb. 24, 1766	In family of Simon Tufts.
Lewes, Mary	Chelsea, June 7, 1759	Nov. 21, 1759	Maid in family of John Bishop.
Lilly, (widow)		1735	
Livermore, Elizabeth	Cambridge, Aug. 25, 1759		{ Single. Housekeeper in family of Isaac Warren.
Livingstone, John	Boston, Apr. 10, 1762	Aug. 31, 1797	Maid in family of Steph ⁿ
Lock, Abigail		Dec. Ct. 1759	Bradshaw.
Lowder, William			
Lunno, David			
and wife			

*Lapson.

†Also given Reading Precinct.

Lewes.

[Oct.,

EXPEDITION TO GOLDSBORO, N. C.*

EDITED BY EMMA WILD GOODWIN.

NEWBERN, N. C., December 23, 1862.

MY DEAR DAUGHTER EMMA:—I'm going to write you as near as I can the particulars of the expedition to Goldsboro. We started on Thursday morning, December 11 (along the Trent road), about 7 o'clock, and marched over to our parade ground and stood there until noon in a most intense fog. It was so thick that we could n't see a man to tell who he was twenty feet from us, till 10 o'clock, so we could n't see the other troops pass off. It was said that there were about twenty thousand in our army. We had the second post of honor of the whole army, on the extreme left. But I don't think much of that post of honor. The army was about seven miles long, and we in the rear of them—baggage wagons and all. We acted as rear guard until we got to the place called Whitehall. Then we passed the whole and it brought us in front at the battle of Everett's Mills, near Goldsboro. There we saw the sights and saw the rebels cut down like grass before the scythe, by the artillery which we were supporting. But we had no opportunity to fire at them, and the artillery did the work at a distance. We marched the first day about eight miles and did not arrive in camp until 3 o'clock in the morning. We marched through mud and water, and the teams would get stuck, and we had to stay behind, and could not advance at all.

We finally went into a cornfield to sleep a few hours, but I did not like the accommodations, so Corporal Page of the Danvers company and I went in search of something better. We found a corn barn near by and went in and laid down, but before we got to sleep we had some company from ours and other companies. But their noise did not disturb us much. You may wonder why I took a corporal from another company. I went

*By a corporal of Co. F, 5th Massachusetts Infantry.

as a color guard this time, as Everett Newhall was sick, and I was detailed for that place. I did the best I could. It proved to be the easiest berth in the company, as I had no other duties to perform. My duty was to take care of the colors, or rather, my part of it. I did not leave them from the time we started till we returned. Friday, December 12, we took up a march at half-past seven, and marched until ten at night, then went into another cornfield, and rather low ground I thought. There was a house near by and a lot of board fences, which the boys stripped very soon, I assure you. The colonel stopped all the boys from going into the buildings. I told Corporal Page to hold on a minute till the colonel had gone into the house. As soon as he went we started and went into a cook house, and there we found two bedsteads, and both had beds on them. We got in just before the guard was put on. After we got into the house four or five men came in.

In a few moments in came an officer and drove them all out, as he thought. I whispered to Page to keep still. All the rest of them went out, but we went to bed. In about fifteen minutes in came nine or ten officers, and we were snug in bed, and there we stayed. They built up a great fire and we slept as comfortably as we should at home. Page said "bully for me." I told him all it wanted was a little cheek, and that is what everyone must have in order to live on such expeditions. I think we marched about fourteen miles that day. The thirteenth we took up our march about 7 o'clock, and marched till 12 at night. In the course of the day the teams got stuck, and it made it very slow marching. They had to unload some of their stores and gave them out to the men, and such scrabbling you never saw! You would think it was gold dust, or that they were starved to death. As I lodged in the house, I did n't get any. I got some bread, as there was not so much of a rush around the bread as around the sugar. It was quite a sight to see men fight for a cupful of sugar. But

I had some of the sugar, for Corporal Page stepped ahead and got nearly a quart. We chummed together during the march. What he had I had. He had some "cheek," as well as myself. Foraging was forbidden except when detailed. Some did, however, but as I was color guard, I could not leave. I think there were not many places but what were pretty well ransacked.

The cavalry and artillery took all the horses and mules with them. We went into camp about ten, in the woods. Weather quite warm. We scraped up some leaves and made up a bed, and slept first rate. December 14, Sunday, we took up a march about ten, and marched out of the woods, and there halted for orders, as the head of the army was about five miles ahead at Kingston, fighting.

Our regiment was detailed to go on picket duty by companies. There was a church there, and the colonel took it for headquarters. So the colors had to stay there with him, and we had a day of rest in the "church," as it was called. It was about fifty feet long by thirty wide. There was no finish about it. The pulpit was nearly in the centre, and a partition across it. Back of the pulpit was for the colored people. They had a stand-up seat in front. There were some seats, or benches, just as you choose to call them. It was never painted outside. It had three doors for the white people and one for the colored. It stood in a bend of the road in the woods. The place was called Warrenton, so a prisoner told me whom we had there all day. I think he had not been to church for some time, although he was taken about a mile from there. He said he owned a farm and two slaves. I asked him what denomination worshipped there, and he said he believed it was "Missionary." He didn't pretend to know much, but I think he knew more than he cared to have known. We kept him until we got to our journey's end, and then let him go. During the day we had a battle at Kingston. There were quite a number killed. As near as I can find out there were

forty killed and one hundred and fifty wounded. I saw some dead and wounded when we passed the next morning. Our army took the place and burnt the bridge. We privates in the ranks can't tell much about it. There are a thousand stories afloat. I suppose you will get the particulars before I do.

The color bearers and guards slept that night in the church with the officers. Colonel Pierson found us with coffee. The prisoner stayed in the church all day, but when night came, he was put out of doors to sleep under guard, on the ground. There were none of our regiment in that battle, although two companies were ordered into Kingston Sunday night, to do guard duty. The weather all day Sunday was very fine and warm.

The fifteenth, Monday, we marched twenty miles. We marched down toward Kingston about five miles, but left it on our right, so we did not see the place. I understand that some of our soldiers found some things of value in Kingston. One man found one hundred silver dollars, others, watches and silverware. We marched until 9 o'clock, then camped in a cornfield. When we got up the ground was frozen. Not much of any account happened that day. Tuesday, the sixteenth, we marched toward Whitehall. Very soon we heard the guns. We kept on until we nearly reached the battle-field, and then had orders to halt. We saw the ambulance teams with the wounded while stopping. We halted about one-half hour. A good many were wounded there. The rebs were in the woods so we could not see them. It was said that we didn't see a man, but the bullets flew thick and fast. Our army kept up a brisk fire for five or six hours, and we were too much for them. The rebs were up in trees as sharp-shooters. Finally the infantry was ordered into the woods to drive them out.

Two of our regiment were wounded while passing up the road, and I had one ball pass directly over me. At that place our brigade passed, and we came in at the

head of the column and marched up toward Whitehall, and went into camp about 9 o'clock, in a cornfield, as usual. The ground was frozen, so Page and I went off to see if we could find a shelter, but could not. I found some boards and brought them to the field, and we laid our blankets on them and went to sleep.

On Wednesday, the seventeenth, we took up our march through a thick wood. At noon an officer came back and said there were three regiments of rebels in a field ahead of us. The cavalry and artillery went ahead and we were ordered to close up in our places. The batteries were placed in position, and as the fifth was on the left, it brought us into the woods, when we formed in line of battle. Our brigade burnt the railroad bridge and tore up about five miles of track, burnt the sleepers, and spoilt the rails.

Then all was quiet for awhile. Then we were ordered to retreat. General Foster said he had accomplished all he intended. We gave three cheers for General Foster, and three for his staff, and started. Being at the left we were behind, except the batteries and cavalry. All at once we heard cheering. Colonel Pearson ordered us to halt. All but the fifth and third regiments had crossed a small brook. It rather astonished us all. All the batteries had gone except two pieces.

General Lee was sent for. Some said it was our troops. I stepped out of the ranks near the batteries and just then discovered a flag. Said I, "That's none of our folks, there's a secesh flag." The captain of the battery looked and said, "Yes, give them some, boys." Then our brigade was ordered back to support the two guns. The captain of the battery asked "What regiment is this?" One hundred voices cried out "Fifth Massachusetts." He said "Good. You can support us." The third regiment was behind us on our right, and some other regiment was on the left. They fired the battery twice and the shot went over. Then the captain said, "Let me range that. Put in a double head of

qui l'ont fait qui le faire faire peuvent être les deux derniers. Il n'y a pas de doute que l'ordre des deux derniers soit dans l'ordre de la vérité. Mais il est à démontrer si l'ordre des deux derniers est dans l'ordre de la vérité.

Quelle est cette échancrure de l'ordre des deux derniers? C'est l'échancrure de l'ordre de la vérité. C'est l'échancrure de l'ordre de la vérité.

Il y a une autre échancrure de l'ordre des deux derniers. C'est l'échancrure de l'ordre de la vérité.

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canister." He did, and I should think he mowed down a hundred or more. It cut the flag. He ranged it again with as good success as before. He said, "That's the way to give them some," and you never saw a flock of sheep scatter more than they did. About that time a battery opened upon us. The colonel ordered us to lie down, then one of our batteries opened fire and they exchanged a number of shots. I recollect what General Lawrence told me. He said when I heard a shot coming to lie close to the ground, and I did so, but as soon as it passed, my head was up. Being near the centre of the regiment I could see, and we could hear them. The batteries over the other side of the brook kept up a rapid firing. The two guns in front of us fired every cartridge they had. *We* did not fire a gun. The third regiment fired, but what at I could not see. The rebels retreated and burned a bridge to stop our following them. They were from South Carolina, the *fighting* men you know. They meant to play a shrewd game on us. They came out on our right to attract our attention, while others planned to go round and surround us, as all the troops had gone but our brigade, but they missed it. They opened a dam and raised the water in the brook some three feet before we got over it. We stayed there about an hour and waded up to our waists through the brook. The water rose eight feet in half an hour.

We halted as soon as we got over for the other regiment to form. Some one went down to the brook, and it was four times as wide as when we crossed. There were between three and four thousand rebels in the woods. I did not consider myself in any danger till the batteries opened fire upon us upon the right. After we got straightened out again, we marched back about five miles and went into camp in a cornfield about midnight. We made fires and dried our clothes and then went to sleep. Thursday, the eighteenth, we again came in the rear of the army and did not get into camp till 2 o'clock

A.M. We were six hours going two miles, through a swamp, and when we got out we went almost double quick. It was dark, and when we went into camp there were but nine men. One of the color bearers gave out, so Corporal Page took the colors, and as he had his gun, I took one end of the staff and he the other, and in we went, with one sergeant and two corporals. As we were going in, some officers wanted to know where the head of the regiment was. The major told them he did n't know, but here were the colors. I believe no company came in with more than twelve men. Page and I made a fire and laid down to rest. It was then 4 o'clock. On a rise of ground just before we got to camp, we saw the camp fires of about fifteen thousand men. It was as splendid a sight as ever I saw.

Friday, the nineteenth, we took up our march and passed Kingston on our left, across the river. We passed a house used as a hospital, and there were rebels who were wounded there, and a rebel surgeon was with them. Saturday, the twentieth, we marched within fourteen miles of Newbern, and went into camp in a thick wood. There I scraped up some leaves and made a good bed, as I thought; but I took cold for the first time on our whole route. In the morning the ground was frozen hard. On Sunday, the twenty-first, we marched at 7 o'clock home to Newbern. We arrived there about one-thirty, and the boys were glad to get home. We were short of provisions all the time from Goldsboro. We had coffee enough and we had to make it in our dippers. We had no meat, only what we foraged, and that was very little. I marched three days with only three hard tack a day and coffee. The last day I marched into Newbern with only one cracker. The last three days it should not have been so, for the gun-boats met us at Kingston, and they might have brought us enough to eat. But we lived and came in almost as good as new. I don't think there was a man in the regiment who came in better than I did. I feel now as

if I could start again and go on another, if they gave me enough to eat. During the march we made a good many halts, and we would set the fences on fire and make coffee. In fact you might say we burnt all the fences on our line of march, and when we camped we took all the fences we could find for camp fires. When we got into the woods we set pitch pine trees afire. They would burn like so much pitch, and the fire would stream clear up to the top, making the most splendid sight you ever saw, especially in the night. The whole woods were afire from within fifteen miles of Newbern to Goldsboro. Sometimes we would come out into a plain, and perhaps there would be a tree, one hundred feet high, all burnt, so that nothing but the bare ends of the limbs would be on fire. I never saw any fireworks on Boston Common so elegant. But now you can guess how we looked after marching through all this smoke and pitch pine. Our clothes were smutty as well as our faces, and we looked as if we had been in a smokehouse. I received eight letters when I returned. The boys are just receiving their boxes from home. Some of them have been on the way six or seven weeks.

Give my respects to all inquiring friends.

Your affectionate father,

SILAS F. WILD.

Company F, 5th Massachusetts Infantry, enlisted from Medford, September, 1862, for nine months. The whole term was spent in and about Newbern, North Carolina.

RICHARD PRICE HALLOWELL.

Richard Price Hallowell, son of Morris Longstreth Hallowell and Hannah Smith (Penrose), was born in Philadelphia, Pa., December 16, 1835. He was a descendant of John Hallowell, who came to Derby, Pa., from Hucknow, England, about 1682, the line being Morris L.⁶, Charles Tyson,⁵ Caleb,⁴ William,³ Thomas,² John¹. Mr. Hallowell entered Haverford College in 1849. He

came to Boston as a wool merchant in 1857 and continued until a few years before his death, when he retired from business. October 10, 1859, he married, in Philadelphia, Miss Anna Coffin Davis, granddaughter of Lucretia Mott of wide and noble fame, and took up his residence in Medford, where he lived until his death. He was for a time a director of the National Bank of Commerce, Boston, a trustee of the Medford Savings Bank, and selectman in 1872-73.

Descended from Quaker stock, he was an earnest and active anti-slavery man, being one of those who went to Harper's Ferry to procure the body of John Brown and remove it to North Elba, N. Y. He took a prominent part in recruiting colored men for the 54th and 55th regiments. He was treasurer of the Colored School at Calhoun, Ala., and to his interest and endeavor much of its success was due. Two letters to the Boston Herald, March 11 and 26, 1903, afterwards printed by him under the titles, "Why the Negro was Enfranchised," and "Negro Suffrage Justified," testify to his life-long interest in the colored people. He was a zealous advocate of woman suffrage, frequently appearing before legislative committees in its defence. He believed in it as a right, and opposed property qualifications as a surrender of principle. Mr. Hallowell was the author of two books, "The Quaker Invasion of Massachusetts," and "The Pioneer Quakers," which were a valuable contribution to the early history of Massachusetts.

He died January 5, 1904, leaving a wife and four children. His is the record of an honorable, cultivated man, a lover of books, and the friend of his kind at the cost of sacrifice which he ungrudgingly paid.

HENRY C. DELONG.

The Medford Historical Society solicits contributions for its scrap book and for the Colonial kitchen which it is fitting up at headquarters.

